

Drag

Lagwagon

I'm not growing younger
And it's a short drive to an accident
I'm not sure when we'll get there
Just be patient
Oxygen waning
And someday we'll have to fight for air
Devoted to wheezing
A lover so fair

I have a feeling Colorado's air is not worth breathing now

I quit when I was 30
I quit when my baby girl was born
I quit, I can't afford any bills
New year farewells
The drag on the next one
Is something I can look forward
Something to slow the synapse
Something to do with my hands

I have a feeling Colorado's air is not worth breathing now

Drag, drag, drag

Oxygen clouding in my black lung, my black lung
Oxygen clouding in my black lung, my black lungs
Oxygen waning, there's no way to reverse this affliction now

Drag, drag, drag