

Drag Down

Sebadoh

It's what they call switching lanes
In the left hand driving in the right hand driving
And it all seems the same

I can't get enough and you can't set it up
A big omission and a thin disguise, ooh
And I was hoping for a nice surprise

Down on my knees
I was saying it and you wouldn't listen
And it all can't go on
I was getting higher; I was trying hard

Oh, drag me down
I need it
Oh, drag me down

Those suspicions are a waste of time, ooh
And I was hoping for a nice surprise
Feed our trouble well
Learn to feel, I can learn to feel, I can hate it

Oh, drag me down

Those suspicions are a waste of time, ooh
And I was hoping for a nice surprise