The Osmonds

```
When I feel the aggravation
When I feel the old frustration
I go into my room and hit my drum
When I feel the time approaching
Deep inside a big explosion
I pick up my sticks and hit my drum
I don't need no tranquilizers
Or running down to Dr. Mizers
If I'm sick it's cause I miss my drum
When I lay me down to sleep
There's one thing I wish to keep
Keep within my reach my set of drums, drums,
drums!
Ooh, Yeah! huh! C`mon!
Ooh, Yeah! huh! C`mon!
Ooh, Yeah! huh! C`mon!
Ooh, Yeah! huh! C`mon!
Fade...
```