

## Big Drum

Fischer-Z

Bass Drum. . . war symbol, move me on with dignity  
Look at these hands they're trouble.  
Everthing I touch is moving I'm not sure I like it,  
conflicting rythmns in my head.  
Those damn nerves won't give up they're playing hell with me no  
w.  
I tend to be distracted by the simplest of things  
So fly me up to heaven on a distant pair of wings.  
Big Drum. . . put me on the night train to China  
Big Drum. . . put me on a plane for Brazil.  
I can't work, with pleasure, I think, think mmmm  
wish I wasn't here. It's no fun to chase your shadow  
... I never used to pretend.  
Bass Drum goes on for ever. . . Bass Drum never changes time. .  
. .  
Bass Drum oh so lonely  
And not so much as a conversation  
I tend to be distracted by the simplest of things  
So fly me up to heaven on a distant pair of wings.  
Big Drum. . . put me on the night train to China.  
Big Drum. . . put me on a plane for Brazil.  
Bass Drum war symbol  
See the children of the free world dancing  
Bass Drum war symbol  
Look at the price of fun. . . every one.