

# Dragging You Around

Greg Laswell

And what a shot what a blast  
The night of the gun  
And to think I never thought  
I was the lucky one

And what a grand waste of time  
When it's all said and done  
As for you if you're waiting  
For your explanation

I like dragging you around  
I  
Like dragging you down  
I

Did it again  
And then I did it again  
You let me do it again  
And so I did it again

And what a shot what a blast  
The night of the gun  
Big shot  
Took it out on everyone

To make rhyme of it  
Is quite easy  
It's only reason that  
Just now escapes me

I like dragging you around  
I  
Like dragging you down  
I

Did it again  
And then I did it again  
You let me do it again  
And so I did it again

And what a shot what a blast  
The night of the gun  
As for you if you're waiting  
For your explanation

I just like dragging you

Down down down down down  
Down down down down down  
Down down down down down  
Down down down down down

And then I did it again  
(And then I did again)  
You let me do it again  
(And so I did it again)  
You let me do it again

(And then I did it again)  
And so I did it again