

I believe that ecstasy happens when we all get together
Standing right in front of me feeding off the energy together
Looking for identity freaking out a little bit together
Just like when we were kids all the bad things we did together

I don't want to drag you down
I don't mean to drag you down

Laughing as a self-defense crying at my own expense together
Yeah, I'm still wearing black, it feels safe to walk around in
leather
The megafauna cleared away you just hope the good ones last for
ever
Change the channel acid rock making room for biz boy bullies

I don't want to drag you down
I don't mean to drag you down
I just like hanging, hanging out

Indiana tall corn straddling the time zone wishing
Grandma's in the backyard yelling, wrangling all the cousins
And dad brought home the big screen, and the microwave oven
And maybe it's the solar wind pushing us further from our mother

I don't want to drag you down
I don't mean to drag you down
I just like hanging out