

On The Drag
They Might Be Giants

Artist: They Might Be Giants

Song: On The Drag

Album: They Got Lost (Ep)

Verse 1:

I won't die until I'm dead,
Are the first words that he said
Don't try to interrupt him,

B C#

Cause he's never gonna stop

F#

And the sun is standing still

B C#

With all this time to kill

B C#

And I'm trying to walk away

B C#

From 1st Avenue to A

Chorus:

F# E F# E F# E F# E

On the drag, on the drag

F#

we're all waiting round for something

B C#

And it's never coming back

F# E F# E F# E F# E

On the drag, on the drag

F#

he's the genuine assassin

B C#

And he's come to make his case

F# E G# E F# E G# E

On the drag

Verse 2:

F#

You're only happy when you're sad

B C#

You're top fueled and you're bad

B C#

Parachute in your back pack and

B C#

Your knees under your chin

F#

And your boyfriend s getting mad

B

C#

At all the time you waste

B

C#

Trying to put your finger on it

B

C#

The allure of St. Marks place

Chorus:

On the drag,

on the drag

we re all waiting round for something

And it s never coming back

On the drag,

on the drag

he s the genuine assassin

and we crown him with his crown

On the drag

Bridge;

Chorus:

On the drag,

on the drag

we re all waiting round for something

And it s never coming back

On the drag,

on the drag

he s the genuine assassin

and he s come to make his case

On the drag

on the drag

on the drag