Drag the Waters

Pantera

A smack on the wrists is the words from the mouth of the outsiders, lawyers, police
A small price to pay for the dope and the guns and the rape
It should all be o.k.
Your father is rich, he's the judge, he's the man, he's the god
That got your sentence reduced
But in the back of his mind, he well knows what he'd find
If he looked a little deeper In you - In youDrag the waters some more
Like never before
Drag the waters some more
Like never before
Drag the waters some more
Sweet is the slice and the lips
You're gonna have that woman - she is your favorite lay
Promised you swore that no one had been there
And she was going to keep it that way
Let it move in, you got thin, and got high
And your money went and so did your friends
But she's by your side, and her smile cannot hide
The premonition of the beckoning End - The endDrag the waters some more
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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