

# 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 you Drag 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 end Drag the waters some more

Like never before

Drag the waters some more

Like never before

Drag the waters some more

Drag the waters some more

Like never before

Drag the waters some more

Like never before

Drag the waters some more Drag the waters some more

Like never before

Drag the waters some more

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>