

# Grant Lee Buffalo, Drag

Shoot that cannonball into my wings  
Shoot that cannonball into my wings  
Into my wings  
Gunpowder stings  
You better tell me sweet things

Unload your pretty head into my ear  
Unload your pretty head into my ear  
Isn't it quaint  
Isn't it queer  
You gotta drag me back here  
Here

Sing me Morrison would ya kizza-my-eyes  
Sing me Morrison would ya kizza-my-eyes  
Singing it low  
Singing it high  
Would ya kizza-my-eyes  
My eyes

Turn me on my ear  
When you drag me right back here

Here  
You got to drag me right back here  
You got to drag me right back here  
You got to drag me right back  
You got to drag me right back here  
Into love