Sinking

No Doubt

You're on a wide open ocean No one around you for miles You're thinkin' of drinkin' on water While you're sailing the Nile No one to stop you on your way Flyin' by goes a stork You decide to bring your oars in now But accidently knock out the cork Row your boat to shore 'Cause it is leaking and you're still drinking Unless you cork the hole You won't be sailin', you'll be sinkin' And not knowin' you're sinkin' You take out a bottle of rum Swiggin' a drink to the bottom The label reads, 'Van Monchinghum' Oars back into the water You think you'll sail on But you can't, 'cause your boat contains Three and a half gallons Row your boat to shore 'Cause it is leaking and you're still drinking Unless you cork the hole You won't be sailin', you'll be sinkin' Row your boat to shore 'Cause it is leaking and you're still drinking Unless you cork the hole You won't be sailin', you'll be sinkin' Row, row, row your boat And sail your ship to shore You're barely, barely, barely keeping afloat Well I hope that you won't drink no more Row your boat to shore 'Cause it is leaking and you're still drinking Unless you cork the hole You won't be sailin', you'll be sinkin' Row, row, row your boat And sail your ship to shore You're barely, barely, barely keeping afloat Well I hope that you won't drink no more

...

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/