

# Drowning Man

## B-Movie

He's sinking faster than a drowning man  
He'll grab a hold of anyone he can  
Gun in his pocket and a heart of ham  
Uncle SamHe's dying faster than a rabid dog  
Infect us all now he's losing blood  
Nose for trouble and a soul of rock  
Smokey's manDon't drag me down  
I don't wanna drown  
You're going down  
Hey, heySee his face  
There's not much flesh  
Just skin and bone  
And cheeks sunk deep  
Eyes popping wideDon't put out a hand to help him  
This drowning man will bite it right off  
Right off, right off  
Right off, right offDon't drag me down  
I don't wanna drown  
You're going down  
HaHe's selling faster than a magazine  
Infect us all with his TV screen  
He's selling faster than a magazine  
Infect us all with his TV screen  
He's selling faster than a magazine  
Infect us all with his TV screen  
He's selling faster than a magazine  
Infect us all with his TV screenYou're going downGoing down, girl  
Going  
Going down, girl  
Going down, girl  
Going down, girl

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