Drowning Man

Duran Duran

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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