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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