

# Downed

## Drunk Hands

Ooh ooo oooDowned, downed out of my head  
'Round, 'round out of my headI'm gonna live on a mountain  
Way down under in Australia  
It's either that or suicide  
It's such a strange strain on you  
Ooh, I got a mind  
Over you it's not the first time  
Ooh, I got a mindRainbow's crawlin' on a midday sun  
But I've been lucky you're the only one  
Sunday's callin', you're the number one  
It's such a strange strain on you  
Ooh, you think of Jesus Christ  
You walk on water but don't bet your life  
All you walk is a fine line  
It's such a strange strain on youDowned, downed out of my head  
'Round, 'round out of my headToo many people want to save the world  
Another problem, is a boy or girl?  
Some say, "The weekend is the only world"  
It's such a strange strain on you  
Ooh, I've got a mind  
Over you, it's not the first time  
All you walk is a fine line  
It's such a strange strain on youDowned, downed out of my head  
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