

gonna drown

something 'bout the mood I'm in
see the sun sinkin' down
somethin' 'bout somewhere I wanna go
on the dark side of town

washed up here all thirsting
got some splinters got some nails
got a message in a bottle
only love can fix the hull and fill the sails

I'm gonna drown my sorrows in whiskey
gonna drown that whiskey in beer
gonna drown my achin' head for an hour or two
in anyone who is near

like an ancient zen brass bell
the sodden heart does ring
and all the secrets you can't bear to tell
strangely easy to sing

I'm gonna drown...

sippin' on kerosene
chewin' on coal
I'm gonna slow dance with all the wrong I've done
gonna grind it into gold

words and music Noah Zacharin Feb 2002
c2002 Soffwin Music (SOCAN)