

# John Entwistle, Drowning

I'm drowning in the fountain of your love  
In the whirlpool of my mind you're all I'm thinking of  
I'm sinking into the tear drops in your eyes  
I'm floating on the cushion of your sighs.

It's hard to write a love song  
That has something new to say  
It's hard to write a love song  
Without using old clichés.

I love you I need you, I want you for my own  
Please don't ever leave me, I couldn't stand to be alone  
I'm swimming in the ocean of your kiss  
How could I have known, your kiss would be like this.

(String and Piano Solo)

This is my first love song  
And this is my last  
I'm getting too choked up inside  
Better finish it fast.

I'm sailing through the stars up above  
I'm drowning, in the fountain of your love.