

Jack Johnson, Drowning

Drink the water drink it down
This time I know I'm bound
To spit it back up
I didn't want this

Salty substitute,
just not going to do
I need some air,
if I'm going to live through

This experience
reminds me of a clock
That just won't tick
I want to wake up

From this concussion
But my dreams just not done
I'm late again,
It's just one of those bad days

Look outside and
Be careful what you ride
You just might find
That you're out of time

To swim ashore
If I drift long enough
I'll be home

Drink the water drink it down
Just drink and make no sound
It makes no difference