

# 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