

Sam Sparro, Cottonmouth

It was just an ordinary afternoon
I was sitting in the park
Trying to forget all of my blues
I wanted a little something to spark
And so in god's green earth i did partake
An unusual affair
I forgot my woes while i fell awake
I didn't have a single care
Then i noticed something very wrong
I was so parched i could not sing this song

Cottonmouth, cottonmouth
You're so damn rough
Cottonmouth, cottonmouth
Woooooooooo
Cottonmouth, cottonmouth
Don't know what to do
Cottonmouth, cottonmouth
So in love with you

In what was just an ordinary afternoon
Became complicated
In my intent to drive away my blues
I got discombobulated
I tried to get my cloudy head to think
See I needed a solution
But the only water i could find to drink
Was full of pollution

Cottonmouth, cottonmouth
You're so damn rough
Cottonmouth, cottonmouth
Woooooooooo
Cottonmouth, cottonmouth
Don't know what to do
Cottonmouth, cottonmouth
So in love with you

I need some H2O
Down my throat (x8)