

# Drowning

Sarah Blackwood

Got a bottle of whisky in my hand  
I'm gonna chase that devil for as long as I can  
and I know,  
that kind of love  
will make a grown man cry

Well it's hard on your head when every day is a bet  
on how long it'll take you just to get out of bed  
and I know,  
that kind of love  
will make a grown man cry

Oh and I've, been drowning in love  
Oh and I've, been drowning in this love  
Oh and I'll, be drowning in this love  
until the day that I die

I had to confess that I had stirred up a mess  
and that at being your girl I hadn't been the best  
and I know,  
that kind of love  
will make a grown man cry

And all because of this you said I pushed to the edge  
and then I stood right there and ripped your heart from your chest  
and I know,  
that kind of love  
will make a grown man cry

Oh and I've, been drowning in love  
Oh and I've, been drowning in this love  
Oh and I'll, be drowning in this love  
until the day that I die

You had every right to walk away  
without turning around

And the days go by so slowly  
but the years keep sneaking around

Every chance I had to say I'm sorry  
well I just choked it down

Never really had the chance to tell you baby,  
I still want you around

Oh and I've, been drowning in love  
Oh and I've, been drowning in this love  
Oh and I'll, be drowning in this love  
until the day that I die