

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