Duran Duran, Drowning Man

He's sinking faster than a drowning man He'll grab a hold of anyone he can Gun in his poket and a heart of ham Uncle Sam

He's dying faster than a rabid dog Infect us all now he's losing blood Nose for trouble and a soul of rock Smokey's man

Don't drag me down I don't wanna drown Your going down

NA NANA NA NANA NA NA

There's not much flesh Just skin and bone Cheeks sunk deep Eyes popping wide

Don't put out a hand to help him This drowning man will bite it right off

RIGHT OFF RIGHT OFF

Don't drag me down I don't wanna drown Your going down

NA NANA NA NANA NA NA

[MID]

He's selling faster than a magazine Infect us all with his TV Screen

Don't drag me down I don't wanna drown Your going down

NA NANA NA NANA NA NA