

# No Doubt, Sinking

You're on a wide open ocean  
No one around you for miles  
You're thinkin' of drinkin' on water  
While you're sailing the Nile  
No one to stop you on your way  
Flyin' by goes a stork  
You decide to bring your oars in now  
But accidently knock out the cork

Row your boat to shore  
'Cause it is leaking and you're still drinking  
Unless you cork the hole  
You won't be sailing, you'll be sinking

Not knowin' you're sinkin'  
You take out a bottle of rum - yum  
Swiggin' a drink to the bottom  
The bottle reads 'Van Monchinghum'

Oars back into the water  
You think you'll sail on  
But you can't 'cause your boat contains  
Three and a half gallons

Row your boat to shore  
'Cause it is leaking and you're still drinking  
Unless you cork the hole  
You won't be sailing, you'll be sinking

Row your boat to shore  
'Cause it is leaking and you're still drinking  
Unless you cork the hole  
You won't be sailing, you'll be sinking

Row, row, row your boat  
And sail your ship to shore  
You're barely, barely, barely keeping afloat  
Well I hope that you won't drink no more

Row your boat to shore  
It is leaking and you're still drinking  
Unless you cork the hole  
You won't be sailing, you'll be sinking

Row, row, row your boat  
And sail your ship to shore  
You're barely, barely, barely keeping afloat  
Well I hope that you won't drink no more

Row, row, row your boat  
And sail your ship to shore (row row row your  
boat)  
You're barely, barely, barely keeping afloat  
(you're barely barely barely)  
Well I hope that you won't drink no more

Row, row, row your boat  
And sail your ship to shore (row row row your  
boat)  
You're barely, barely, barely keeping afloat  
(you're barely barely barely)  
Well I hope that you won't drink no more