

Tab Benoit

"Drownin' On Dry Land"

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I'm going down. My nose is in the sand

I'm going down, down, baby. My nose is in the sand

A cloud of dust just came over me

And I think I'm drowning on dry land.

You know, my father told me, son don't rush to be a man

You know, my father told me, son don't you rush to be a man

But I went ahead on, and now I think I'm drowning on dry land.

You know my mother told me the story

About that li'l dog that couldn't see too well

He was crossing a railroad track one day

When the train cut off a part of his tail

He turned around but never looked up

Just to peep over the rail

And she said he lost his whole head

Trying to find a little piece of tail

That's why I'm going down. My nose is in the sand

A cloud of dust just came over me

And now I think I'm drowning on dry land.

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