

**Drowned**  
**Tim Minchin**

Capo on the second fret

Intro: **C**

**C** **G** **C** **F**  
Your love is like finger nails on a chalkboard

**C** **G** **C** **F**  
Your love is like throwing myself overboard

**C** **G**  
A breakdown on a motorway

**Am** **F**  
A heart attack on Christmas day

**D**  
Like scaling a cliff then falling off

**F**  
Like trying not to cough

**F** **E**  
And I didnâ€™t see this one coming, now Iâ€™m in too deep

**F** **E**  
I didnâ€™t see this one coming, now Iâ€™m in too deep

**F** **C**  
I think Iâ€™ll just keep swimming down, down, down

**F** **C**  
Thereâ€™s no point in trying to turn back now

**F** **C**  
Iâ€™m drowned

**F** **G**  
Iâ€™m drowned

**C** **G** **C** **F**  
Your love is like sand inside a bathing suit

**C** **G** **C** **F**  
Your love is a symphony with the sound on mute

**C** **G**  
A letter to the wrong address

**Am** **F**  
Or red wine on a wedding dress

**D**  
Like broken bones in my playing hand

**F**  
Like trying to swallow sand

**F** **E**  
And I didnâ€™t see this one coming, now Iâ€™m in too deep

**F** **E**  
I didnâ€™t see this one coming, now Iâ€™m in too deep

**F** **C**  
I think Iâ€™ll just keep swimming down, down, down

**F** **C**  
Thereâ€™s no point in trying to reach dry ground

**F** **C**  
Iâ€™m drowned

**F** **G**  
Iâ€™m drowned

**C** **G** **C** **F**  
Your love is like one last breath of salty air

**C** **G** **C** **F**  
Your love is like a map that leads to nowhere

**C** **G**  
A wine glass on a concrete floor

**Am** **F**  
The overuse of metaphor

**D**  
The straight ahead in a sideways glance

**F**  
Like the misstep in a dance

**F** **E**  
And I didnâ€™t see this one coming, now Iâ€™m in too deep

**F** **E**  
I didnâ€™t see this one coming, now Iâ€™m in too deep

**F** **C**  
I think Iâ€™ll just keep swimming down

**F** **C**  
Thereâ€™s no point in turning round

**F** **C**  
Iâ€™m drowned

**F** **C**  
Iâ€™m drowned