Oily Water

Lead in me and me in water Dangling in my world I swallowed too much oily water It keeps slipping down my spine

In a sense of self decline Growing fat on sound It's only an early morning dream And the whole world will be alright

[CHORUS]

My head is full of suspicion I'm coming home sometime I've swallowed too much oily water It keeps slipping down my spine

In a sense of self in decline
Lying on my back
It's only an early morning dream
And so the whole world will be alright

[CHORUS]