I met a man
And talked about you
He seemed like a man from Osaka I knew
And he listened while I told him how you hurt me
And he consoled me when he told me he'd been hurt too

And he said we are inter-dependent And the effects on each other never ending And that the air has no boundaries I think this water that surrounds me Is the same water soaking through to you

So what comes floating to me Eventually Will come floating back to you What comes floating to me Eventually Will come floating back to you

I had some tea
With a gal from Paris
We talked about life, sex, love and poetry
And you can't help it
Your name came up again
And she said man those kind of guys
Really know how to steal all of the oxygen

And I said we are inter-dependent And the effects on each other never ending And that the air has no boundaries I think this water that surrounds me Is the same water soaking' through to you

So what comes floating to me
Eventually
Will come floating back to you
What comes floating to me
Eventually
Will come floating back to you

I have a friend I confide in
He always says doll you got to learn not to lead with your chin
But you can't help it
It all comes up again
And then you have your fill
And your spill reaches down as far as a flood

So what comes floating to me Eventually Will come floating back to you What comes floating to me Eventually Will come floating back to you

Eventually
Eventually
Will come floating back to you

Eventually Eventually