

Oily Water

Blur

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]