

## Oil and Water

Incubus

You and I are like oil and water  
And we've been trying, trying trying  
Ohhhh, to mix it up.  
We've been dancing on a volcano  
And we've been crying, crying, crying  
Over blackened souls.  
Babe, this wouldn't be the first time,  
it will not be the last time.  
There is no parasol that would shelter this weather.  
I been smiling with anchors on my shoulders  
But I've been dying, dying, dying  
Ohh, Ohh, Oh to let them go.  
Babe, this wouldn't be the first time,  
it will not be the last time.  
There is no parasol that would shelter this weather.  
Babe, this wouldn't be the first time,  
it will not be the last time.  
We were trying to believe that everything would get better.  
We've been lying to each other  
Hey! Babe! Let's just call it what it is!  
Oil and Water!  
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