Colin Hay, Water Song

this boy and girl were lovers came from different towns now they both live in the same one see each other round

he saw her at the rose bowl just the other day she showed him what she bought there and they struggled for what to say

they say we're made mostly of water so how come we can't find the sea? they say true love creeps up on you slowly oh how blind some people can be

this boy and girl had troubles lasted fifteen rounds both threw in the towel no one took the crown

and time it tends to pass us as we look the other way now he sells insurance and she's in a non-union play

oh how i wish we were like water we'd float on down into the sea if you find true love at your door knocking invite her in make her some tea

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