

# Daryl Hall & John Oates, Ice

She said : you know Johnny, it's been such a long time  
Since I saw that pretty smile of yours meet mine  
And I'd help you make it through if only I knew  
What in the world I could do for you

The last thing I want is to have my problems on your mind  
Let's talk about the weather, how's your newest lover  
Hope it treats you sweet and kind  
I can take care of me, can't you see I've got it all figured out

And it seems to me our lives are like the ice inside this now paper cup  
We both start out with a job o do, but age  
And fade away till we get swallowed up

Baby, I don't want to bring you down by singing such a sad line  
But I do believe me creeds are true  
So what's the use of wasting time  
The hell with philosophy, 'cause right it's just you and me  
And everything's fine

See our lives are like the ice inside this now paper cup  
We both start out with a job o do, but age  
And fade away till we get swallowed up

You see our lives are like the ice inside this now paper cup  
We both start out with a job o do, but age  
And fade away like the ice me and you  
Just melts and fades away till we get swallowed up