

# Incubus, Just A Phase

I am bottled fizzy water  
And you are shaking me up  
You are a fingernail running  
Down the chalkboard I thought I left in third grade  
Now my only consolation  
Is that this could not last forever  
Even though you're singing and thinking how well you've got it made  
Who are you?  
When will you be through  
Yeah, it's just a phase  
It will be over soon  
Yeah, it's just a phase  
Yeah, it's just a...phase  
Call it women's intuition  
But I think I'm on to something here  
Temporaryism has been the 'Black Plague'  
And the Jesus of our age  
I know I must sound opinionated  
Maybe biased and quite possibly jaded  
But sooner than later they'll be throwing quarters at you on the stage  
Who are you?  
When will you be through  
Yeah, it's just a phase  
It will be over soon  
Yeah, it's just a phase  
Yeah, it's just a...phase  
And I am waiting for it to be over too