

A boy from Florida, took a trip to the Caribbeans  
Umbrella in his daiquiri  
Sipping, listening to Bob Marley

He came to get away, he came to get over it  
Sunglasses and his radio,  
Chilling in a hammock swaying to-and-fro  
Whoa, Soul Rebel in stereo

You bring the ocean, I'll bring emotion  
Together we'll make a love potion  
You bring the ocean, I'll bring the motion  
Dancing all night in slow motion

He came to get away, he came to get over her  
Laptop and his cell phone,  
Throw it in the ocean to be all alone  
Whoa, Soul Rebel in stereo

You bring the ocean, I'll bring emotion  
Together we'll make a love potion  
You bring the ocean, I'll bring the motion  
Dancing all night in slow motion

Don't you worry, boy  
Take your time, don't hurry  
Don't you worry, boy  
Take your time, don't hurry

You bring the ocean, I'll bring emotion  
Together we'll make a love potion  
You bring the ocean, I'll bring the motion  
Dancing all night in slow motion