

The Ocean

Manchester Orchestra

Will some boy would not told
He still watching in class, Im the first one to know
That day its never made as the last in my kind
Fucking tricks by my trade
How, how, now,

I get into the ocean, the ocean
Then I hope you dont show
Gonna last passive word that you keep in your frog
Its so cool to be you when I walking around
Like a shit out of screw

Ooh I get into the ocean, the ocean
Ooh I get into the ocean, the ocean

And I am too toast, how knows
Well I know, what I do
Its not yours
Its not yours
Ooh I give into the ocean, the ocean
Ooh I give into the ocean, the ocean

Ooh I give into the ocean, the ocean
Ooh I give into the ocean, the ocean