

# The Ocean

SLuG

Tap tap tap lick the globe against the moon  
For the next tune we'll let the camera zoom into the bedroom  
The more she raises her voice, the less I really hear  
The more she leaves the house, the less I spend on beer  
All thoughts are clear,  
Chain smoker box of  
Got to she'd this excess gear before we cross this bridge  
If we make it to the opposite side of where we stand  
We can get some land and make a plan  
Woman and man  
But your only twenty something are you ready to change?  
You've accomplished plenty running  
Are you tired? Are you hungry?  
Up to no good, but down to try to hard  
And to depart and sever the old ways of gauging the weather  
And when they ask if you treat me right  
I have to lie and yes if i'm to answer the question  
Here I dance again in front of the mirror, solitair  
Wondering where you are, what's the time, why am I losing all my hair?  
If I could hook half as good as you looked  
I'd trade in my head phones and my notebook  
For all the time you took up to shine  
Shook up my align-ment, hooked up to silence  
Cause these footsteps is my steps

Sample: "Just Get out and don't come back again"

Slug: And don't come again

(2x)

Ok enter mommy's little socia path  
Hoping I have the sober cells left  
To taste the smoke on her breathe  
Chosen my steps  
Prepare to pour a ear fill  
Trying to drive her soul  
Keep your hands on the steering wheel!  
One at nine the other at three  
Won't ever find another like she  
I call it thief because she took it  
Put the key in the hole and started upsetting cruise control  
BAM! Hit a tree, my fault I wasn't looking  
Distracted, but ain't no body acting suprised  
Mapping out a plan to put me back in her eyes  
She laid her hand on her thighs  
Damn near went blind  
And spread my wings to fly and clear my mind,  
And usually i'm at top of the game  
Atleast I used to be  
This is new to me  
I can't explain what you do to me,  
Moving me, seducing me, inducing me, reducing me down  
To figuer or not how I can go about improving me,  
Soon we'll see  
This whole world will see this  
Superhero features  
But girl is the weakness  
Speaking of the mirror trying to gather my reflection,

Sold my sense of direction for some affection

Now i'm straining, striving, trying to see the ocean  
I'm riding, driving, I'm trying to make it to the ocean  
Lifting up every shell and holding it up to my ear  
I'm trying to hear the ocean, I got to feel the ocean (2x)

Deep within I swim a river of lust,  
Beginners luck  
Rising tide inges the crust  
Hunger, feed my need to free my seed  
I cry, I bleed, I fly, I flee  
I tried to be everything to each partner I find  
But the bottom line is rain always starts in the mind  
So I climb inside the rhyme  
And riddle the growth of the stome  
And sip and swallow the aura  
Hit it closer to home  
It's a quarter 'til two,  
I'm still waiting anxious  
Got to surface, the tools, the motivation to paint this,  
Don't know which colors to use, detail is not my game  
So now Im through differentiating heaven and pain  
I'm just another straight cat trying to rest my tail  
Prepared to go to war and scared to check the mail  
She's a bird with crippled wings  
Intrigued by the simple things (it's too simple, your too simple)  
You could take the bone out the chicken  
But you can't take my girls out to lunch without me thinking  
Probably somethings up  
If you can't take it with you then fuck it I aint goin  
Ill just sit here for now and dream about the ocean

Carouselic contagious carnival of carnage,  
Wearing a name tag that says artist  
Holding the harness, controlling the motive  
Floating the waves  
Looking for that ocean

Now i'm straining, striving, trying to see the ocean  
I'm riding, driving, I'm trying to make it to the ocean  
Lifting up every shell and holding it up to my ear  
I'm trying to hear the ocean, I got to feel the ocean (2x)

Sample: "Just Get out and don't come back again"  
Slug: And don't come again  
(6x)