W-w-wave upon wave Roll upon roll Tiny it shrinks Then huge it blows Gotta be sharp Gotta be strong Things get w-w-weird Before they go wrong And he knows that once he starts He just can't stop Next life he's coming back as a dog Blindin' his eyes Rushin' through his veins Tricklin' down thighs Again Blindin' his eyes Rushin' through his veins Tricklin' down thighs Again Salt water Salt water