

# 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  
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