

Ocean Next

The Tragically Hip

I don't understand, I just live and do
'Congratulations!' You said, 'you're allowed'
I think I'm all-feel today. You think, 'You think, you stink'*
Ten Exits away, you just said, 'Oh. Wow.'
I'm so relaxed, little wistful perhaps
Ocean next. Ocean next
Just go and see 'the thousand pictures'*
That tomorrow is or will surely be
Read, read, read. Receive, lose, receive
Be happy, it's all you leave
I'm so relaxed, little wistful perhaps
Ocean next. Ocean next. Ocean next
I'll turn my music up. Listen don't guess
At the centre of it, a little sadness
Ocean next, 'the thousand pictures'
Better than sex or salt n vinegar chips
Ocean next. Ocean next. Ocean next