

# The Ocean

## Atmosphere

Tap tap tap click 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 smoke a box of Reds  
Got to shed 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 harder  
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, solitaire  
Wondering where you are, what's the time, why am I losing all my hair?  
If I could cook 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 alignment, hooked up to silence  
'Cause these footsteps is my steps

Just get out  
Don't come back again  
Just get out  
Don't come back again

OK enter mommy's little sociopath  
Hoping I have the sober cells left  
To taste the smoke on her breath  
Chosen my steps  
Prepare to pour an 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 surprised  
Mapping out a plan to put me back in her eyes  
She laid her hand on my thigh  
Damn near went blind  
And spread my wings to fly and clear my mind

And usually I'm at top of the game  
At least 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 figuring out 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 to 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

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Deep within I swim a river of lust  
Beginners luck  
Rising tide injures the crust  
Hunger, feed my need to free my seed  
I cry, I bleed, I fly, I flee  
I try an be everything to each partner I find  
But the bottom line is rain always starts in the mind  
I climb inside the rhyme  
And riddle the growth of the stone  
And sip and swallow her aura  
Hit it closer to home

It's a quarter 'til two  
I'm still waitin' 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 I'm through differentiating heaven and pain  
I'm just another stray cat trying to rest my tail  
Prepared to go to war but scared to check the mail  
She's a bird with crippled wings  
Intrigued by the simple things (you're too simple, you're too simple)

You can take the bone out the chicken  
But you can't take my girl out to lunch without me thinking  
Probably something's up  
If you can't take it with you then fuck it I ain't going  
I'll just sit here for now and dream about the ocean

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

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