The ocean's deep
She knew that much before she had you
She's gonna leave and never come back to you
She'll watch you sleep and know she never satisfied you
You're gonna weep before you grow
You got to know she had to go and leave you alone

And in her heart, she's gone
And on and on and on and on
A deep, dark, homeless ocean sink her to the bottom
When she goes, she hopes you meet a woman
Who will fill those holes that she shot straight through you
But until then you'll go it alone

You may say you can take it when they break your sufferin' hear t

And they seem to believe it when you say you're holding strong I guess that's what they call moving on

And while he sleeps he knows he's gonna have to wake up She will have left him day after day oh he will pray He'll plead

He'll dream

He'll clench his little fingers around his blanket made of flee ce

Because he knows that he'll wake up alone

And it is hard as misery
And on and on so endlessly
When he grows, he hopes and hopes
To meet a woman to fill those holes that she shot straight thro
ugh him
And left him alone

You may say you can take it when they break your sufferin' hear t.

And they seem to believe it when you say you're holding strong I guess that's what they call moving on

And on and on, sinking to the bottom.

You may say you can take it when they break your sufferin' hear

And they seem to believe it when you say you're holding strong I guess that's what they call moving on