

The Ocean

Manchester Orchestra

That boat
When I float, it's the last in its class,
I'm the first one to know.
That bay, it's never made i'm the last of my kind fucking tricked by my training. Oh, Oh, No. I, I
give it to the ocean, the ocean, the ocean. I hope
You don't choke on that last passive word that you keep in your throat. It's so cool to be you
we're all walking around like a kid out of school. I, I give it to the ocean, the ocean. There's a
ghost
and it knows
what I know. So I let go
I, I give it to the ocean, the ocean.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>