

Tracy Spencer

"Ocean"

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Anytime that you want to

I will be there for a talk

Just pick up that phone

And dial the number on your wall

She thinks that she needs sometime

To rediscover freedom

There's things she thinks she is without

There's some things that she thinks she is without

So then one day

She swam away

To live by, the ocean

The ocean

People would say it's a little strange

Oh crazy notion

Of emotion, yeah

I never wanted to live at sea

She don't wannabe angry

Just free

No she'll never get angry, with me

Yea Yea

Woo Woo Woo

Awaaa Awaaaaaooo

So she said anytime that you want to I will be there for a talk

Just pick up that phone and dial the number on your wall

She thinks that she needs sometime

To rediscover freedom

Theres things she thinks she is without

Theres some things that she thinks she is without

Then one day

She swam away

To live by, the ocean

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People would say its a little strange

Oh crazy notion

Of emotion, yeah

I never wanted to live at sea

She don't wanna be angry

Just free

No she'll never get angry, with me

Yea Yea

Woo Woo Woo

Awaaaoooo Awaaaaaoooo

Then one day

She swam away

To live by, the ocean

The ocean

People say its a little strange

How could a notion

Of emotion,yeah

I never wanted to live at sea

She don't wannabe angry

Just free

No she'll never get angry, with me

Yea Yea

Woo Woo Woo

Awaaaoo Awaaaaaooooo

Woo Woo Woo (Woooooo)

Awaaaoo Awaaaaaaaoo

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