

# Tracy Spencer, Ocean

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 wanna be angry  
Just free  
No she'll never get angry, with me  
Yea Yea  
Woo Woo Woo  
Awaaaoo Awaaaaaoooo

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  
The ocean  
People would say its a little strange  
Oh crazy notion  
Of emotion, yeah  
I never wanted to live at sea  
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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 wanna be angry  
Just free  
No she'll never get angry, with me  
Yea Yea  
Woo Woo Woo  
Awaaaoo Awaaaaaoooooo  
Woo Woo Woo (Woooooo)  
Awaaaoo Awaaaaaoooo