

Dennis Wilson, Pacific Ocean Blues

We live on the edge of a body of water
Warmed by the blood of the cold hearted slaughter of otter
Wonder how she feels mother seal
It's no wonder the Pacific Ocean is blue

The flagship of death is an old whaling trawler
The people are rising over whale killing crawlers
You gotta holler more
Wait a minute can't you see you gotta let 'em be
Yeah it's no wonder the Pacific Ocean is blue

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Water "(yeah)" water "(yeah)" water "(yeah)"

We love you Pacific Ocean blue
Yeah we love you Pacific Ocean Blue
Oh, we love you Pacific Ocean Blue
Oh, I love you Pacific Ocean Blue
It's no wonder the Pacific Ocean is blue

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah