

Five for Fighting, Ocean

I got a thing for fish with no eyes
Who swim deep in the sea
With nothing to see

I've got a thing for mountains of sand
Left all to their own
To quietly stand

won't you help me now...

Take me to the bottom of...
Take me to the bottom of...
Take me to the bottom of...the ocean

I got a thing for mermaid tails
Swim naked with me
Your hair of seaweed

I got a thing for sunken shipwrecks
With booty of gold
I don't care if it's wet

won't you help me now...

Take me to the bottom of...
Take me to the bottom of...
Take me to the bottom of...the ocean

I don't need no air.