

# Ocean Song

## Bikini Kill

Put me in the ocean  
I want to scratch my fingernails there, there  
Can't hear the words you say down here  
About all the ways us girls can dieFind me  
Any, any old way you want me  
Find me find me  
Any old way you want meIf I were dead you would love me more  
Then all my words would become like gold  
The angels you've created they would swarm towards my grave  
And lie about the way we really liveI tend to your wounds as I bleed  
You just keep talk talking at me  
I tend to your wounds as I bleed  
You cover your ears, don't wanna hear me scream  
Never wanna hear me scream  
Don't wanna hear me scream  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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