

Why do I get so angry here
When I think that you're the one that's wrong?
Why do I get so uptight
When I think that I am in the right

Let's stop our thinkin have a drink of
Organic apple juice
Things'll work out fine in the roll of time
We'll look straight in the eye
Of this do or do
As we pass by and hang loose

Let's stop our thinkin bout our troubles
It's a waste of time
Trust the motion of the ocean
~~that we love~~ I'll be yours and you'll be mine
Let's stop troublin bout our thinkin
It's such a time of waste
Move the trust of this great ocean
We'll be ours and ~~we'll~~ learn to wait

~~Let's stop our thinkin~~
Why do we point to those around
Accusing fingers swell and pull us down
Why do we ~~grumble~~ grumbling ~~and~~ ~~we~~ ~~are~~ ~~in~~ ~~it~~
We are full of blame while we're ~~so~~ ~~eager~~ to be kissed