

## ***You're Driving Me Frantic, Atlantic!***

*You're driving me frantic,  
with your greyness, Atlantic!  
No swell potion,  
ye great grand ocean!*

What's the matter with you, Atlantic!  
What of your powers!?  
Don't tell me you have nothing to offer  
except grey waves, grey skies  
and grey fucking rain showers!?

Where do you keep your whales, Atlantic?  
Your dolphins, and your birds?  
Where's your enormous famous surging swell  
so joyful for us Ocean nerds!?

You must realize  
that you can't just live on your mythical name!  
Nothing but this dead, cold surface?  
Shiver and shame!

### *Chorus*

Aha, ok, so you've got your vastness  
and your showing it off  
But let's face it, my dear old friend,  
it just ain't good enough!

What can you do to turn me on?!  
You got to show me how!  
What else have you've got to give?  
You got to blow me now!

You must realize  
that you can't just live on your mythical name!  
Nothing but this dead cold surface?  
Shiver and shame!

### *Chorus*