

# Plenty of Girls In the Sea

MGMT

There's plenty of girls in the sea  
And plenty of seeds in a lemon  
The trick is to trying to stay free  
When it's never that great to begin with  
The surgeon performs precise little cuts  
But he's never perfect, he's thinking too much  
And it's really no comfort to me  
There's plenty of girls in the sea  
There's plenty of girls in the sea  
And plenty of those are not women  
As soon as you get yourself free  
Then somebody stops you from swimming  
The lifeguard admits, his whistle in hand  
That it isn't the muscle, and it isn't the tan  
No it's whatever you want it to be  
There's plenty of girls in the sea Ah the passionate painter will say with a brush:  
"It's best to accept it and not make a fuss  
Just cause the grass isn't green"  
Yeah, there's plenty of girls in the sea  
There's plenty of girls in the sea  
And plenty of clowns in the village  
The trick is to try to be free  
And tend to the void, don't just fill it  
The bartender concedes, from inside his vest  
That none of the best ones were ever the best  
So keep it short, simple and sweet  
Cause there's plenty of girls in the sea  
Whenever you want there to be

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