

# Ticket To the Tropics

Gerard Joling

Here I'm sitting and it's getting cold  
The morning rain's against my window pane  
While the world it looks so cold and gray  
In my mind I drift away  
Then I'm on my way to tropic island  
You had always said I was a dreamer  
You were right Gotta buy me a ticket to the tropics  
Forget our love and leave this place behind me  
Gotta buy me a ticket to the tropics  
And prove myself that I can live without your love Here I'm sitting in the middle place  
Sun is shining on my face again  
Think about the way it had to end  
Now I'm sitting here alone  
And it's not the way we were together  
I want you to know I'm gonna miss you  
Miss you bad Gotta buy me a ticket to the tropics  
Forget our love and leave this place behind me  
Gotta buy me a ticket to the tropics  
And prove myself that I can live without your love

Songwriters

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