

# Tropical Island

## Cecil Campbell

Maybe it's a note that wasn't meant  
To be sent to her  
And I'm sure it's all about love  
So anyway I won't take it

Oh, what lovely handwriting  
So very old and artful to me  
And I thought to myself  
Maybe I'm adorable, but I don't know

I don't go there, I don't go there  
Out of my league, out of my league

Tropical philosophy  
I swim a couple of laps everyday  
Well, I guess that there's room  
For everyone around if you want

Female invasion in a bottle  
Without label, let's see  
Yes, I'll pass it on to someone else  
'Cause I can not afford my home

If I need love, it's in my head  
If I need love, it's in my head  
If I need friends, my pocket's full  
If I need things, my pocket's full  
If I need you, you're in my head  
If I need you, you're in my head

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