Tropical Island

Adam Green

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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written by ERIK MATTIASSON
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