

# Tropical Chancer

[La Roux](#)

He'll take the money and the food that's in your hand  
But you have to understand that he's a dreamer  
Living my life within a mile you could believe  
This place turns honest men to thieves And I could see it in his eyes  
He was the type to sail off in the night I met him through a dancer  
Didn't know he was a tropical chancer  
A tropical chancer, didn't know he was a tropical chancer I met him through a dancer  
Didn't know he was a tropical chancer  
A tropical chancer, didn't know he was a tropical chancer He'll trade your loving for the things he's never seen  
The places he has never been  
Oh but remember he is just a good pretender  
And he doesn't give his love away for free And I could see it in his eyes  
He was the type to sail off in the night I met him through a dancer  
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