The Greeks

Is Tropical

(3x)You only get what you give away
You'll only get it if you give it awayYou only get what you give away,
so throw your hate away. The Greeks have got him
With their tales of lust and myths of grief
Lights from the big wheel

Casts shadows that dance around the fairTime for consulting, whilst carouselling

The quiet before the storm

Now he's in trouble, we've all had trouble
But learned to keep it shut[Chorus]
You only get what you give away
You'll only get it if you give it away
You only get what you give away,

so throw your hate awayThe Greeks have got him Now he's solemn and beat up pretty bad

Just like his brother

He will wear leather to thicken up his skinHe can't see colours, or hear like others And has fallen into sin

Now it's all laughed at, the stage is past that
And filled with you and me[2x Chorus]
You only get what you give away
You'll only get it if you give it away
You only get what you give away,
so throw your hate away

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