

# Tropical

## Plumtree

As the day goes on  
I grow tired  
The voice is constant  
It is constant  
Visibly in my head  
I can't get a word said  
Constantly in my brain  
I think i'm going insane But i'm sick of your morals  
I'm sick of them  
(sick of them)  
I'm sick of your morals  
I'm sick of them  
(sick of them)  
I'm sick of your morals  
I'm sick of them  
(sick of them)  
But i'm sick of your morals  
I'm sick of them  
Ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma  
My mother told me what to do today  
Ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma  
My mother told me what to do today  
Ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma  
My mother told me what to do today  
Ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma  
My mother told me what to do today  
Hey hey  
Hey hey  
Hey hey As the day goes on  
I grow tired  
The voice is constant  
It is constant  
Visibly in my head  
I can't get a word said  
Constantly in my brain  
I think i'm going insane  
But i'm sick of your morals  
I'm sick of them  
(sick of them)

I'm sick of your morals  
I'm sick of them  
(sick of them)  
I'm sick of your morals  
I'm sick of them  
(sick of them)  
But i'm sick of your morals  
I'm sick of themMa-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma  
My mother told me what to do today  
Ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma  
My mother told me what to do today  
Ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma  
My mother told me what to do today  
Ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma  
My mother told me what to do today  
Hey hey  
Hey hey  
Hey hey

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
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