

# Palm Trees

Baxter Dury

There's a shop, they said, where your heart belongs  
Palm trees and cocktails in the sun  
Sheer see glimpses, something very special  
The night she comes home  
All there is, is you and me right now  
But you're standing underneath these trees right now  
She'll see glimpses, something very special  
The night she comes home

Does she think she's special  
Very very special  
(Sitting on palm trees)  
Does she think she's special  
Very very special  
(Sitting on palm trees)

So I follow this slowly trail of tears  
To where these artificial tree's appear  
She'll see glimpses, something very special  
The night she comes home

Does she think she's special  
Very very special  
(Sitting on palm trees)  
Does she think she's special  
Very very special  
(Sitting on palm trees)

So I follow this slowly trail of tears  
But you're standing underneath these trees right now  
She'll see glimpses, something very special  
The night she comes home

Does she think she's special  
Very very special  
(Sitting on palm trees)  
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