

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