

## Tropical London

Rancid

If you lose me, you lose a good thing, that's one thing I know for sure.

If you lose me, girl, you lose a good thing, that's one thing I know for sure.

When you were sick, girl, I held your hand,  
When you were troubled I tried to understand,  
Staying with you I did anything I can,  
Cause losing you was not part of the plan.

Melbourne is a tropical London,  
American in a tropical London,  
Abandoned in a tropical London, Oh no, oh no,  
If you lose me, you lose a good thing, that's one thing I know for sure.  
If you lose me, girl, you lose a good thing, that's one thing I know for sure.

A souvenir reminds me of you,  
Every day I catch a glimpse of us two,  
I'm the one going through the rescue,  
That's why I'm confused you withdrew.

Melbourne is a tropical London  
American in a tropical London  
Abandoned in a tropical London  
Oh no, oh no,  
If you lose me, you lose a good thing, that's one thing I know for sure.  
If you lose me, girl, you lose a good thing, that's one thing I know for sure.

Medication, met you in  
Authication, it's a  
Hazardness in the  
Valley of deception, and I  
Walk alone,  
But it was not my intention,  
Not my invention,  
And now my heart's been ripped wide open!

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American in a tropical London  
Abandoned in a tropical London  
Oh no, oh no,  
If you lose me, you lose a good thing, that's one thing I know for sure.  
If you lose me, girl, you lose a good thing, that's one thing I

know for sure.  
That's one thing I know for sure.