

Palm Trees

Surfaces

Summertime, lazy
Living in a daydream
Feeling like I'm waiting for no one
Look at my new painting
Color never changing
All this time I'm wasting on no one

All these faces that I've never known
Looking for a place that they can call their own
I don't need much to call it a home
I'm doing just fine

If they need me, I'll be underneath the palm trees
Where I lay my head, where I lay my head
And I ain't gotta worry
'Cause all my worries fled, all my worries fled

Oh, all my worries fled, oh, yeah

That's why I'ma take it easy
Rude thoughts leave me
Fill the open space with the sounds of the blue sea
Everyday, woozy
Really like this new me
Wish you coulda knew me like this

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Looking for a place that they can call their own
I don't need much to call it a home
I'm doing just fine

If they need me, I'll be underneath the palm trees
Where I lay my head, where I lay my head
And I ain't gotta worry
'Cause all my worries fled, all my worries fled

If you want me, you can find me
With the warm breeze and no worries
If you need me, you know I'll be
With the green leaves of the palm trees
If you want me, you can find me
With the warm breeze and no worries
If you need me, you know I'll be
With the green leaves of the palm trees

Palm trees
Where I lay my head, where I lay my head
I ain't gotta worry
'Cause all my worries fled, all my worries fled

All my worries fled