The stars are all upside down
Everything's the wrong way 'round
Orion is standing on his head
He's got a lot more studs in his belt

Season's have got the wrong name
I got Summer in February
They got a lot more humour than us
They got a shoe shop called Athlete's Foot

And these real palm trees and my sunburned knees Those real palm trees help my head breathe

moral	_ salt tears
washed them _	
Like Moses in a bas	ket of thorns
But you waded in an	d helped me warr

Oh these real palm trees and my sunburned knees Yeah those real palm trees help my head breathe Real palm trees, real palm trees

The stars are all upside down
But I swear I've seen that one before
It's not what brought me here
I'm not looking for a Bethlehem

Just these real palm trees and my sunburned knees Yeah those real palm trees help my head breathe