

# Gone Troppo

George Harrison

There he, sitting in the moonlight  
Not found, livin no city  
He smile, mucho in a sunshine  
High life, counting de fruit bat

Troppo, gone troppo, troppo  
Its time you know I gone troppo

Plant me, in de heliconia  
No thank, meeting de peoples  
Wake me, eata the papaya  
Much hot, not much on the body

Troppo, gone troppo, gone troppo  
Its time you know I gone troppo

Warm sea, see right to the bottom  
No like, shoveling snowfall  
Good time, drinking on me bottle  
The high wide moreton bay fig

Troppo, gone troppo, troppo  
Its time you know I gone troppo

Quite like, you aint seen a sunset  
Could be, living in rain hill  
Sun hot, you don't got a backache  
Brown skin and very a peeling

Troppo, gone troppo, gone troppo  
Its time you know I gone troppo