

Gerard Joling "Ticket To The Tropics"

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Here I'm sitting
And it's getting cold.
The morning rain against my window, babe
While the weather looks all cold and gray.
In my mind I drift away
While I'm on my way to tropic island.
You always said I was a dreamer.
You were right up my way

I got to buy me a ticket to the tropics
Get alone and leave this place behind me.
I got to buy me a ticket to the tropics
And prove to myself

I can live without your love

Here I'm sitting in a beautiful place.
sun is shining on my face again.
think about the way it had to end.
Now I'm sitting here along
And it's not the way we were together
I want you to know I am going to miss you, miss you
bad.

I got to buy me a ticket to the tropics
Forget our love and leave this place behind
Forget about you love.

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