

Bell Fable

"Real Palm Trees"

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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 basket of thorns
But you waded in and helped me warm

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

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