Bell X1, Real Palm Trees

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 an	nd 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