La Roux, Tropical Chancer

Can?t take the money, and the food that's on my hand But you have to understand that he?s a dreamer Living and laughing in a mind you can?t believe This place turns honest men into thieves And I can see it in bizarre It is that time To sail out from the night

I met him through a dancer Didn't know he was a tropical chancer A tropical chancer Didn't know he was a tropical chancer I met him through a dancer Didn't know he was a tropical chancer A tropical chancer Didn't know he was a tropical chancer

He?ll trade your loving for the things he?s never seen
The place he?s never been
Above the member he is just a good pretender
And he doesn?t give his love away for free
And I can see it in bizarre
It is that time
To sail out from the night

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