

The Greeks

Is Tropical

(3x) You only get what you give away
You'll only get it if you give it away You only get what you give away,
so throw your hate away. The Greeks have got him
With their tales of lust and myths of grief
Lights from the big wheel
Casts shadows that dance around the fair Time for consulting, whilst carouselling
The quiet before the storm
Now he's in trouble, we've all had trouble
But learned to keep it shut
[Chorus]
You only get what you give away
You'll only get it if you give it away
You only get what you give away,
so throw your hate away The Greeks have got him
Now he's solemn and beat up pretty bad
Just like his brother
He will wear leather to thicken up his skin He can't see colours, or hear like others
And has fallen into sin
Now it's all laughed at, the stage is past that
And filled with you and me
[2x Chorus]
You only get what you give away
You'll only get it if you give it away
You only get what you give away,
so throw your hate away

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