

Crosby & Nash, Penguin In A Palm Tree

written by Graham Nash

well I'm here in Hawaii
looking for something to do
I'm walking every beach and I find
that I'm thinking about you
I wouldn't have to be here if I knew what to do

is there something wrong with me?
I asked this friend of mine what could it be
he told me the tip of the iceberg
is all you let them see
and he called me a penguin in a palm-tree

well I'm here in lahaina, I've got nothing to say
my music says it for me
and I try and make it every day
that's why I'm here in this palmtree
thinking of things to say

is there something wrong with me?
I asked this friend of mine what could it be
he told me the tip of the iceberg is all you let them see and he called me a penguin in a palm-tree

I'm here in the islands,
watching everything grow
the sun keeps on shining down
on the seeds I got to sow
I'm feeling pretty good about myself
much more than you'll ever know

is there something wrong with me?
I asked this friend of mine what could it be
he told me the tip of the iceberg is all you let them see and he called me a penguin in a palm-tree