

Salad, Palm Trees On The Moon

Stick palm trees on the moon
Eradicate the gloom
The place needs clearing up and dusting down

We'll sunbathe through the day
And sip on chardonnay
Until the earth comes up
Then we'll bed down

I was first one in the line
The waiting taking time
I counted two suns up
And one moon down

Ticket number one
Ticket number two

(I'm a loony passenger with you)

Ticket number one
Ticket number two

Gonna stick those plastic green fantastic
Palm trees on the moon

Devoid of coconut
I'll shout across to you
"What weather here!"

i'll want to tell my friends
when the holidaying ends
that they should book up early
for next year

Postcard send it fast class!