Amarula Tree Amanda Jenssen

Amarula Tree

By Amanda Jenssen and PAmr Wiksten

|:Bm G D F#:|

|:Bm G:|

La la la….

Bm

I dont need no money, mommy

Bm G

I don t have a lover, brother

Bm (

I keep away from the yuppies, papi

Em F#

I just want my Amarula tree

Bm (

Oh, it moves me without a touch

Bm G

People say that I think too much

Bm G

But I ${\tt m}$ as happy as I can be

Em F#

Hanging by my Amarula tree

Bm G D

I m a dreamer and I dream of what will be

A better destiny

Bm G D

I m a dreamer, and as far as I can see $\,$

F#

Amarula trees

Bm G D

I m a dreamer and I dream of what will be

F# Bm G

A better world for you and me

Bm G

I don t look back, I look beyond

Bm G

I m just a struggling vagabond

Bm G

But I get by with it on my own

Em F#

Where you are is where I call home

Bm G

Whouh, it moves me without a touch People say that I drink too much But I m as happy as I can be Em Hanging by my Amarula tree BmI m a dreamer and I dream of what will be A better destiny G I m a dreamer, and as far as I can see $\,$ Amarula trees BmG D I m a dreamer and I dream of what will be BmA better world for you and me |:Bm G:| La la la….