

Camellia (Remastered 2003)

Hall & Oates

Opening night, nothing new Atlanta
Into the spotlight, one more time
Just in time to play To one man and an empty table
He was drinking down the pain
All he could say was this lady's name
And I heard him call Oh Camellia, won't you take me away
Oh Camellia, won't you take me away After the show, when the room was empty
No, he wouldn't go
So I asked him why he called her name
Seems she was some magic one night
With something for his pain
But all she left was a pretty name Oh Camellia, won't you take me away
To paradise tropical moon
Don't you leave me sitting here in Atlanta Oh Camellia, won't you take me away
To paradise tropical moon
Don't you leave me sitting here in Atlanta
Say it, say it, say it again Oh Camellia, won't you take me away
To paradise tropical moon
Don't you leave me sitting here in Atlanta Oh Camellia, won't you take me away
To paradise tropical moon
Don't you leave me, don't leave me
Don't you leave me, don't you leave me
Don't you leave me Oh Camellia, won't you take me away
To paradise, tropical moon

Songwriters

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