

# Carousel

## Eskimo Joe

Go to sleep now and dream of him close  
While the sky turns from blacker to red  
When you wake in the morning he will be gone  
And leave you dreaming him close

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by RAYNOR, SCOTT/HOPPUS, MARK/DE LONGE, TOM  
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>