Go West

Camel

It was the very edge of summer
the air was thin the sky more pale
Dusty roads I remember
Oh so well...
The winds of future blew around us
The owners came to tell their tale,
feelin' like a piece of paper
in a gale.
Go West, go West.
where there's fruit in every place
a smile on every face...
Go West, go West...
Where there's work (so I'm told)
California's never cold,
so Go West...
We sold part' our lives
for 18 dollars...
Bought a Hudson Super-6
Travelled on down the highway
with no rest...
Childhood memories behind us
Grown-up feelings lie ahead,
Asked my Dad why we're going
and he said...
Go West, Go West
Where there's fruit in every place
a smile on every face...
Go West, Go West...
Where there's work (so I'm told)
California's never cold... so,
Go West...

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