

# Magic Carpet Ride

## Mother's Finest

I like to dream yes, yes, right between my sound machine  
On a cloud of sound I drift in the night  
Any place it goes is right  
Goes far, flies near, to the stars away from here  
Well, you don't know what we can find  
Why don't you come with me little girl  
On a magic carpet ride  
You don't know what we can see  
Why don't you tell your dreams to me  
Fantasy will set you free  
Close your eyes girl, look inside girl  
Let the sound take you away  
Last night I held Aladdin's lamp  
And so I wished that I could stay  
Before the thing could answer me  
Someone came and took the lamp away  
I looked around, a lousy candle's all I found

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Close your eyes girl, look inside girl  
Let the sound take you away  
Don't know what we can find  
Why don't you come with me little girl  
On a magic carpet ride  
You don't know what we can see  
Why don't you tell your dreams to me  
Fantasy will set you free  
Close your eyes girl, look inside girl  
Let the sound take you away

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