

Campo de Encino

Judy Collins

I want to live on the valley side,
Where the girls are skinny and the sky is wide,
Were I can take my horsey for a ride,
In Campo de Encino.
Listening to the local rock and roll band,
Resting my feet in the cool green screenland,
Me and Ralph Vaughn Williams going to make our stand,
In Campo de Encino.
Ay, yi, yi.
I want to drive a sporty car,
And be a pinball star,
And have a waterfall bar,
That revolves around my swimming pool.
I want to take touch therapy,
I want to wipe out VD,
And set the animals free,
But most of all I want to soar, I just want to soar away.
Why don't we have a Bar B Que,
and I'll make love to you,
And we'll drink tequila all day.
I want to live San Fernando style,
I want to eat an artichoke once in a while,
I want to watch police helicopters checking my file,
In Campo de Encino.
A chamber group playing without any clothes,
Good for the oboes, but hard on the cellos,
Everybody knows, i
It's only Campo.
Ay yi yi.
I want to take a vegetarian diet,
I've got to learn to be quiet,
That is I think that I'll try it,
I've heard it cures all.
I really want to learn about the primal scream,
And the meaning of my dream,
And get back on the beam,
But most of all I want to soar, I want to soar away.
Why don't we listen to the Stones,
And explore some unknowns,

If my Mom will let me skip ballet.
Ay yi yi, Ay yi yi, Ay yi yi, Ay yi yi.
Ay yi yi, Ay yi yi, Ay yi yi, Ay yi yi.
Ay yi yi, Ay yi yi, Ay yi yi, Ay yi yi.
Ay yi yi, Ay yi yi, Ay yi yi, Ay yi yi.

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