

Camellia

Hall & Oates

Opening night, nothing new Atlanta
Into the spotlight, one more time
Just in time to playTo 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 callOh Camellia, won't you take me away
Oh Camellia, won't you take me awayAfter 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 nameOh Camellia, won't you take me away
To paradise tropical moon
Don't you leave me sitting here in AtlantaOh 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 againOh Camellia, won't you take me away
To paradise tropical moon
Don't you leave me sitting here in AtlantaOh 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 meOh Camellia, won't you take me away
To paradise, tropical moon

Songwriters

Oates John WilliamPublished by

UNICHAPPELL MUSIC, INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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