

# Camellia

## Hall & Oates

Opening night, nothing new Atlanta  
Into the spotlight, one more time  
Just in time to play To 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 call Oh Camellia, won't you take me away  
Oh Camellia, won't you take me away After 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 name Oh Camellia, won't you take me away  
To paradise tropical moon  
Don't you leave me sitting here in Atlanta Oh 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 again Oh Camellia, won't you take me away  
To paradise tropical moon  
Don't you leave me sitting here in Atlanta Oh 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 me Oh Camellia, won't you take me away  
To paradise, tropical moon

Songwriters

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