

Camp

"Century Planet"

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Outside my house is a cactus plant
they call the century tree
Only once in a hundred years
it flowers gracefully
and you never know when it will bloom

CHORUS:

Hey, do you wanna come out
and play the game?
it's never too late (2x)

Clementine Hunter was fifty-four
before she packed up the paint*(in pain)
Old Uncle Taylor was eighty-one
when he rode his bike
across the plains of China (uh-huh)
And the sun was shining on that day
just like today

CHORUS:

Do you wanna come out
and play the game?
it's never too late
Hey, do you wanna come out
and play the game?
it's never too late

Didn't know how to tell her
for all the*(over) thirty years
he kept locked up inside himself
and no one saw the tears
and then she went away
and he woke up that day

now he brings roses to his sweetheart
she lives most anywhere
he sees someone suffering
he knows that despair
he offers them a rose
and some quiet prose
'bout dancin' in a shimmering ballroom

'cause you never know when
it will bloom

CHORUS:

Hey, do you wanna come out
and play the game?
it's never too late (8x)

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