

Campers Happy "Extraordinary Dream"

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In the dead of night
A pool of light
Newborn swaddled in white
They laugh and weep
As he finally breathes
Then peacefully sleep

The diva dies alone
Her hands on the phone
Weary to the bone
You know the skies will burn
For every penny she earned
But emptyhanded
She will return

You could be a slave
You could be a tycoon
But we all sleep
Underneath the careless moon

Six o'clock news
Something blew the fuse
And he went wild
Now the crowd wants more
He's faced down on the floor
In a liquor store
The night is full of sirens outside
They're taking the poor squealer for a ride

You could be a slave
You could be a tycoon
But we all sleep
Underneath the careless moon

Simple heart's gonna leave you so soon
Simple heart's gonna leave you so soon
It's the age of the lonely
I flash my light
I feel like I'm slowly dying in here
Tonight

You could be a slave

You could be a tycoon
But we all sleep
Underneath the careless moon

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