

Counting Crows "Caravan"

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And the caravan is on it's way
I can hear the merry gypsies play
Mama, Mama, oh will you never run away?
She laughs playing with her radio
La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la
And the caravan has all my friends
And they will stay with me until the end
Gypsies robbing sleep in the road
Tell me everything I need to know
La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la
Turn up your radio
Let me hear your song
Switch on your electric light
So we can get down to what is really wrong
Because I long just to hold you tight
So that I can feel you
Sweet lady, oh Mother Night
I shall revere you
Turn it up
Turn it up
Little bit higher radio
Turn it up

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