

Caesars

"Dreamland"

Visit "[Dreamland](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's a long
Long way from Canada
A long way
From snow chains
Donkey vendors
Slicing coconut
No parkas to their name
Black babies
Covered in baking flour
The cook's
Got a carnival song
We're going to lay down
Someplace shady
With dreamland coming on
Dreamland, dreamland
Dreamland, dreamland

Walter Raleigh
And Chris Columbus
Come marching
Out of the waves
And claim the beach
And all concessions
In the name
Of the suntan slave
I wrapped
That flag around me
Like a
Dorothy Lamour sarong
And I lay down
Thinking national
With dreamland coming on
Dreamland, dreamland
Dreamland, dreamland

Goodtime Mary
And a fortune hunter
All dressed up
To follow the drums
Mary in a feather
Hula-hoop

Miss fortune
With a rose
On her big game gun
All saints
All sinners shining
Heed those trumpets
All night long
Propped up
On a samba beat
With dreamland coming on
Dreamland, dreamland
Dreamland, dreamland

Tar baby
And the great white wonder
Talking over
Aa glass of rum
Burning on the inside
With the knowledge
Of things to come
There's gambling out
On the terrace
And midnight
Ramblin' on the lawn
As they lead
Toward temptation
With dreamland coming on
Dreamland, dreamland
Dreamland, dreamland

In a plane
Flying back to winter
In shoes
Full of tropic sand
A lady
In a foreign flag
On the arm of her
Marlboro man
The hawk howls
In New York City
Six foot drifts
On myrtle's lawn
As they push
The recline buttons down
With dreamland coming on
Dreamland, dreamland
Dreamland, dreamland

La, la, la, la
African sand
On the trade winds

And the sun on the amazon
As they push
The reline buttons down
With dreamland coming on
Dreamland, dreamland
Dreamland, dreamland

Visit [Caesars](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.