

# Caravan, Looking Left, Looking Right

If you don't know, back in the times  
Gotta get used to your feelings  
No, no, you can't knock all the time  
Don't know then how you feel  
Well I wanna see walk a wonder  
Such talk will make for you only sorrow  
You bet, I love you so  
But I want on my way  
And I can't stay till tomorrow

Gotta look on the left, look on the right  
Gotta believe that there's something  
I don't know much, but I love you still  
That I do

In through the back, out through the head  
Take all the time that you find there  
Sit right down on a belliful packet for two

Break down the line, shake off the head  
Put down a sunny time feeling  
Ask how and decided you're dead  
Welcome back ----- real  
Thank God you offer time for coming  
After all no one knows till tomorrow  
Turn off your magic -----  
Go on for fun, pick up a gun till tomorrow