

The Hollies, Caracas

Gonna fade my jeans in the deep blue sea
Wash my cares away
Feelin' the breeze going through the trees
Just the music of the day

Oh, going to Caracas
Beautiful town when the lights go down
Dance the night away
Drinkin' the wines
Make me feel fine
That's what the people say

Oh oh Caracas

Come to the show
And let yourself go
There's magic in the air
Come a long way to make your day
Gonna show you that we care

Oh oh going to Caracas
Oh I'm going to Caracas

Almost there, got my ticket, paid my fare
Almost there, stop us if you dare

Oh oh

Almost there, got my ticket, paid my fare
Almost there, yeah stop us if you dare

Gonna fade my jeans in the deep blue sea
Wash my cares away
Feelin' the breeze going through the trees
Just the music of the day

Oh oh going to Caracas
Oh oh going to Caracas