

Angus & Julia Stone, Campfire

Sitting 'round the campfire
Waiting for my turn
Sitting 'round the campfire
Waiting for my turn
Oh I've been waiting all week
Just to talk to Jimmy who plays the French horn
He's got skin that glows like the brass
And he's got a voice that sounds like Mr Miles's guitar
Well Jimmy burnt his hand on a hot coal
Then Mr Miles said it's time to sing along
Late night cookies and cream for all of you
Then we'll sit around and watch the fire burn
Sitting 'round the campfire
Waiting for my turn
Sitting 'round the campfire
Waiting for my turn
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight (x2)
'Cause in the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight (x2)
Kumbaya
Kumbaya my Lord