

B.C. Camplight, La, La, La

Oh, what a fun ride
I'm on the strange side
Its just like me to fall down the staircase
Take all my face [unverified]
Why I don't see the need to breathe
And what's that he says
He thinks he's Jesus
But aren't all little taller
When we're dreaming
With all of the scene [unverified]
And I don't see the need to breathe
La, la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la, la
Take on my face
Oh I don't see the need to breathe
Suddenly come to me
Creatures walking by
Running free lovingly
Deliver us to die tonight
La, la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la, la
And now your right there
In our old arm chair
How supply my peace
Of mind is where I left it and finally
I try to see the need to breathe