

# Bedlam, Magic Carpet Ride

I like to dream  
Yes yes, right between the sound machine  
On a cloud of sight, I drift in the night  
Any place it goes is right  
Goes far, flies near, to the stars away from here  
You don't know what we could find  
Why don't you come with me little girl on a magic carpet ride?  
You don't know what we could see  
Why don't you tell your dreams to me?  
Fantasy will set you free  
Close your eyes girl, look inside girl, let the sound take you away  
Last night I held Aladdin's lamp, so I wished that I could stay  
Before the thing could answer me well someone took, took the lamp away  
I looked around a lousy can was all I found  
You don't know what we could find  
Why don't you come with me little girl on a magic carpet ride?  
You don't know what we could see

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Why don't you come with me little girl on a magic carpet ride?  
You don't know what we could see  
Why don't you tell your dreams to me?  
Fantasy will set you free  
You don't know what, you don't know what, you don't know what