

Camel, City Life

(Latimer/Hoover)

Wake-up,
Wake-up, wake-up
Signs tell the time
you're wasting.

Wake up
wake-up, wake-up
Life you will find
is changing.

O the city life,
endless confusion.
Hanging on too tight,
to this illusion...

I'm not what I appear to be.
I couldn't take the honesty,
It seemed to be...
too easy for reality.

O the city life,
what have I come to?
Faces in the night,
friendly to fool you.

I always try to justify,
the way I am and wonder why
I couldn't be...
the same to you I am to me.