

# Camel, Go West

It was the very edge of summer  
the air was thin the sky more pale  
Dusty roads I remember  
Oh so well...

The winds of future blew around us  
The owners came to tell their tale,  
feelin' like a piece of paper  
in a gale.

Go West, go West.  
where there's fruit in every place  
a smile on every face...  
Go West, go West...  
Where there's work (so I'm told)

California's never cold,  
so Go West...

We sold part' our lives  
for 18 dollars...  
Bought a Hudson Super-6  
Travelled on down the highway  
with no rest...

Childhood memories behind us  
Grown-up feelings lie ahead,  
Asked my Dad why we're going  
and he said...

Go West, Go West  
Where there's fruit in every place  
a smile on every face...  
Go West, Go West...  
Where there's work (so I'm told)  
California's never cold... so,  
Go West...