

# Camper Van Beethoven, Come On Darkness

Come on smoke  
Won't you rise and curl  
To the top of the sill  
Where the cool breeze spills  
Now that it's dusk  
Someone drive them off the streets  
Let the pavements cool  
Come on now

So come on love  
Lay your body down next to mine  
'Cause what we're longing for has withered in the light  
Come on darkness  
Lay your body down on us  
We've been calling you for so long now  
We're weary of your name  
Come on blackness  
Let me breathe you in  
'Cause with this clattering and din we are calling you

Brother, have you got a smoke  
Or baby, have you got a dime  
Seems like we're all a little down on our luck  
Baby if you're workin' now out in Bakersfield  
At some honky-tonk they call the Wagon Wheel  
You feel swept, and you feel rolled away  
So come on darkness, I need you today  
Come on blackness, let me breathe you in  
'Cause with this clattering and din I am calling you  
Come on darkness  
Come on darkness