

# Caravan, The Dabsong Conshirtoe

Man is the child of Child, the father of the Man  
Like pools within the pool and waves upon the sand  
Like birds that fly so free, that somewhere must begin  
The rain like circles begins again

All my life, this has been a mystery  
I can close my eyes and clearly see  
Everytime I&#039;m happy in dream your memories bring me down  
Set me free - let me be

Like flowing waters past the rippled stones of time  
Like old men ageing, drifting, answering through their minds  
Under a bridge of peace of woods that don&#039;t forget  
She stops and stares as if we&#039;ve never met

For all I know, this could be my destiny  
Searching every hour of each day  
Everything and nothing in my life wondering where you are  
Calling you

So please - answer me, let me see  
Oh - what went wrong? You took so long!  
I&#039;ve been spinning &#039;round, down and down  
Now - it really seems it&#039;s all a dream

All I want is all the life in me... to be free

Oh, the time has come to get things done  
I can waste no more, so move over  
You - you just bring me down with all your playing around  
So play the rules and keep it cool

All I want is all the life in me... to be free  
All I want is all the life in me... to be free

For all I know, this could be my destiny  
Searching every hour of each day  
Everything and nothing in my life wondering where you are  
Calling you, wanting you...

Hey, Big Brenda  
You say there&#039;s things that you don&#039;t allow  
If you can&#039;t take a gift from the horse&#039;s mouth  
I want my money back right now

Big black suspenders  
It really makes it seem so obscene  
All those great rolls of fat, just imagine that  
Paying for a piece of your dreams

Hey Big-boobed Barbara  
It&#039;s a business doing pleasure with you  
I know that it&#039;s late, but I just can&#039;t wait  
La-di-da-di-da-di-dum-do

Hey easy Elsie  
You know that my mamelon&#039;s for you  
It&#039;s a strange sight, but have all you like  
Just let me know when you&#039;re through

Flat-Flabby Freda  
An orgy of pure blubber and flesh  
From all that I see, I just cannot dream  
Why they say you&#039;re six of the best?

Hey, naughty Nora  
You say that it is bottom or bust  
I think that it's true, you're one of the few  
A service I can really trust