

# Daryl Hall & John Oates, Camellia

(John Oates)

Opening night, nothing new Atlanta  
Into the spotlight, one more time  
Just in time to play  
To one man and an empty table  
He was drinking down the pain  
All he could say was this lady's name...

Oh Camellia won't you take me away

After the show, when the room was empty  
No, he wouldn't go  
So I asked him why he called her name  
It seems she was some magic one night  
With something for his pain  
But all she left was a pretty name...

Oh Camellia won't you take me away  
To paradise tropical moon  
Don't you leave me sitting here in Atlanta