

# Peter Cetera, The End Of Camelot

Here I go again  
Driving to the edge of town  
Need to be alone when I'm thinking  
With no one else around  
I've always been a dreamer  
And from here I dream a lot  
And now I see the end of Camelot

(chorus)

If anyone could have a change of heart  
Maybe you could change your mind  
But if you're giving up - If you're letting go  
Don't let me be the last to know

Here I go again  
Walking down the same old streets  
I don't wanna see anybody  
I wanna be discreet

I'm a firm believer  
And I once believed in you  
But now I can't believe all the things  
You're putting me through

chorus

I'm not thinking straight - I'm not feeling great  
I'm not sleeping too well  
I'm not doing what I know I can - I can't help myself  
Only time will tell

chorus