

Steve Forbert, Ho, Camille

VERSE

Burnin' candles, watchin' shadows
Long hours melt away in spider town
Sultry ev'nings, whisperin' windows
I sit and listen to the rain come down

CHORUS

Oh, Camille, read all about it in my letter
Oh, Camille ...

VERSE

Howlin' wolves out chasin' deer make
Dark, ugly pictures for my soul to see
Pale pianos leave me wond'rin'
"How go these nights of yours in Italy?"

(REPEAT CHORUS)

VERSE

Took a walk down flights of stairs, I
Went out to wander where the rain has been
Saw a madman preachin' tombstones
I'm feelin' better 'bout the shape I'm in

(REPEAT CHORUS)

BRIDGE

Ain't got no jokes to tell
Just lotsa books to read
Wild hearts an' traffic sounds
All poundin' ev'rywhere
It's electricity
It's flowin' into me
I am at home in here
These blues are right for me

(INSTRUMENTAL OUT)

Steve Forbert

Welk Music (ASCAP)/

Rolling Tide Music (ASCAP)