

Camille

Robin Trower

Hey, now
You can simplify your life
See how
It's such an easy price
To pay now
It's time to go your own way

New love
Was wearing awful thin
True love
Is where we should begin
Hey, now
It's time to go your own way

You won't fall apart
That's not how we see you
You really must take heart
No one else could be you

Every smoke filled room
Every unlit doorway
Is making you more blue
So why not have things your way?

Camille of the street
Floating with the tide
The high heels and the paint compete
With how you feel inside

Your dream
Is surely yet to come
Knowing
Exactly where you're from
Hey, now
It's time to go your own way