

# Oh, Camille

Steve Forbert

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

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

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?"

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

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

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

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