B.C. Camplight, La, La, La

Oh, what a fun ride I'm on the strange side Its just like me to fall down the staircase Take all my face [unverified] Why I don't see the need to breathe And what's that he says He thinks he's Jesus But aren't all little taller When we're dreaming With all of the scene [unverified] And I don't see the need to breathe La, la, la, la, la, la La, la, la, la, la, la Take on my face Oh I don't see the need to breathe Suddenly come to me Creatures walking by Running free lovingly Deliver us to die tonight La, la, la, la, la, la, la La, la, la, la, la, la And now your right there In our old arm chair How supply my peace Of mind is where I left it and finally I try to see the need to breathe