

## Ready For Camarillo

Ambrosia

I'm 'bout ready for Camarillo  
My head is goin' fast  
I'm like some ship out on the ragin' sea  
That's losin' its mainmast

Can't find my direction  
My thoughts are so confused  
My problem's that there is no easy way  
To heal the soul that's been abused

Sought to find the diff'rence  
Between ghosts and reality  
But who can tell me what's my name,  
I mean, what is really me?

In my dreams, it seems so simple,  
Such an easy way to be  
I'm gonna lose myself in someone else  
Just to find that way to me,  
Find that way to me

Yeah, in my dreams, it seems so simple,  
Such an easy way to be  
I'm gonna lose myself in someone else  
Just to find that way to me,  
Find that way to me

Lord Just about ready  
Yeah, just about ready  
Can you hear me now  
I'm ready I'm about ready  
Huh I'm yours