

# Come On Darkness

Camper Van Beethoven

Come on slowly  
Won't you rise and come  
To the top of this hill  
Where the cool breeze spills  
Now that it's dusk  
Someone drive them off the street  
Let the pavements cool  
Come on now  
So come on love  
And lay your body down, next to mine  
'Cause what we're longing for has withered in the light  
Come on darkness  
Lay your body down on us  
We've been calling you for so long now  
We're weary of your name  
Come on blackness  
Let me breathe you in  
'Cause with this clattering and din we are calling you  
Brother, have you got a smoke  
Or baby, have you got a dime  
Seems like we're all a little down on our luck  
And baby if you're workin' now out in Bakersfield  
At some honky-tonk they call the Wagon Wheel  
I feel swept and you feel rolled away  
So come on darkness, I need you today  
Come on blackness, let me breathe you in  
'Cause with this clattering and din I am calling you  
Come on darkness  
Come on darkness