

MAGIC CARPET RIDE

Intro: Guitar

I like to dream 3 4
Yes, yes right between the sound machine 1 2 3 4
On a cloud of sight I drift in the night
Any place it goes is right
Goes far, flies near, to the stars away from here

Well you don't know what we can find
Why don't you come with me little girl on a magic carpet ride
You don't know what we can see
Why don't you tell your dreams to me, fantasy will set you free (stop)
Close your eyes girl, look inside girl, let the sound take you away

Interlude: 4 measures

Last night I held Aladdin's lamp, so I wished that I could stay
Before the thing could answer me well someone took, took the lamp away
I looked around a lousy candle was all I found

Well you don't know what we can find
Why don't you come with me little girl on a magic carpet ride
You don't know what we can see
Why don't you tell your dreams to me, fantasy will set you free (stop)
Close your eyes girl, look inside girl, let the sound take you away

Solo: until drum roll

Well you don't know what we could find
Why don't you come with me little girl on a magic carpet ride
You don't know what we could see
Why don't you tell your dreams to me, fantasy will set you free (stop)