

CAMPING BY THE SUN

tuning: dadgad

I like it here and so do you
On the one that's green and blue
With everything that life requires
A big hydrogen camp-fire
We could be here quite a few days
The next place is four light-years away
When you're camping by the sun

Yippee-yay-yeh, yippee-yay-yo
Outer space is mighty cold
Unless by chance, you have found
A nice, warm star to fly around
Unless you're camping by the sun

Like the earth roped the moon
The sun's got us in it's own lasso
We're doing dishes and we're taking showers
At sixty-five thousand miles and hour
It makes you want to play the guitar
And sing songs with Jupiter and Mars
When you're camping by the sun

Yippee-yay-yeh, yippee-yay-yah
Outer space is very dark
Unless with luck, you have found
A nice, bright star to fly around
Unless you're camping by the sun

Yippee-yay-yeh, yippee-yay-yo
Outer space is dark and cold
Unless by chance, you have found
A bright, warm star to fly around
Unless you're camping by the sun

And just before you close your eyes
When the sun's on the other side
You can wonder at the countless thousands
The other fires and who's around them
And if the sticks for their hot dogs
Are ninety-eight million miles long
When you're camping by the sun