

Campers Song  
Elmariachino

Campers song  
by George Assaf

D G A D  
D G A A/Gb A D

                  G                          A                          D  
Once upon a time there was a small bunch of friends  
                  G                          A                          D  
They went everywhere they want led only by chance  
                                  G                          A                          D  
They walked with their backpacks and nothing in their hands  
                  G                          A  A/Gb  A  D  
Yes, I remember now it was me and my friends

They walked under the sun of noon, even under the rain  
They didn't feel their legs, they didn't feel the pain  
You could find them in the mountains winding like a train  
Swimming in the ocean, flying like a plane

They dressed up their tents in the middle of nowhere  
Where nobody would come cause nobody would dare  
People said they're mad and of this they were aware  
But what the others think they really didn't care

They sat around the fire when there's no more sunlight  
Playing the guitar and singing in the night  
If you see them from away, you could admire the sight  
And if you envy these guys, I think that you are right

I enjoyed that time and I wished it never ends  
When together we camped in all deserts and all lands  
Later when I'll get old and to my young age I will glance  
Surely what I'll see is me and my friends.