

Magic Carpet Ride

Hanson

(I. Hanson / T. Hanson / Z. Hanson)

[Intro:] **C5 Bb5 F#5 F5**

C Bb F

C Bb F C Bb F

I like to dream

C Bb F C Bb F

Right between my sound machine

C Bb F C

On a cloud of sound I drift in the night

Bb F C

Any place it goes is right

Bb F C Bb F

Goes far, flies near, to the stars away from here

(**C Bb F**)

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

F G# Bb

Close your eyes girl, look inside girl

F

Let the sound take you away

Last night I held Aladdin s lamp

And so I wished that I could stay

Before the thing could answer me

Well, someone came and took the lamp away

I looked around, a lousy candle s all I found