

November 22, 2019 The Release of 'Have A Smoke' On all Streaming sites Go out with the old and come in with the new!

Boston, MA – Americana, is a genre that is off the beaten path but on the come-up Peter Sleight of Campland proclaims. "It's so wide open from Folk, Indie-folk, Alt-country, Roots Rock, Singer-song writer you name it. I'm still not quite sure where Campland fits in but I for sure can tell you that my songs are about the everyday regular guy in America. I try being simple and honest with the song direction and apply a melodic hook that hopefully draws people in. Maybe it's rock, maybe it's folk, maybe it's country, maybe it's Americana. At the end of the day it's home grown music from the lonesome highways of America to the clothesline right in your back yard."

"Have A Smoke" the latest Campland release, sounds like a Lucky Strike cigarette add from the 70's. The Campland catchy chorus goes, "One for the Luckies, two for the road, come on man, let's have a smoke" The song tells a brief story of someone working their way across America and how they have worked through different stressful times in their life.

Peter says that the song is not about smoking but about dealing with the stress of the world and figuring out to survive in tough times. "Maybe you get by without cigarettes but there's something you reach for during tough times to survive," Peter says. "What's your survival mechanism?"

Song Lyrics:

A cold cup of coffee in the morning light
Once over easy, not sunny side
The Drive-ins closed
and the strip mall's gone
At 100 miles an hour it won't take long

One for the Luckies
Two for the road
Come on man let's have a smoke

A 99 Cadillac Coupe Deville
Faded leather seat an old run of the mill
The driver's side door
been keyed and chained
We're at 100 mph in the breakdown lane

One for the Luckies
Two for the road
Come on man let's have a smoke

Saint Christopher's riding on the passenger side
Drinks a piss warm beer and offers me a
light
We didn't see that Smokey on the Sooner state line
At 100 Miles per hour even
Christopher's blind well it's...

One for the Luckies
Two for the road
Come on man let's have a smoke

I'd rather be alone than feel the pain
I'd rather walk alone by the sea
Until it all comes down
off the wall
Come on have a smoke with me

Headed I-40 west out of Arkansas
My home's Texarkana not Sallisaw
I see Cadillac ranch in
the western sky at 100 Miles per hour in that twister's eye...

One for the Luckies
Two for the road
Come on man let's have a smoke

It was warm Sunday night in late July Through the broken ole window Christmas lights still
shined We laughed and we joked old buddies for life At 100 Miles per hour, see you on the
other side

One for the Luckies Two for the road Come on man let's have a smoke

I'd rather be alone than feel the pain I'd rather walk alone by the sea Until it all comes down
off the wall Come on have a smoke with me

#DittoMusic

#Camplandband

#Americana

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