

Babe

"My Malaysia"

Visit "[My Malaysia](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

my malaysia by Babe
My Malaysia, selamat tinggal selamat tinggal
'Til we meet again
My Malaysia, I hear the drums call, I hear the drums
call
Yes we'll meet again
My Malaysia, high on the mountains, I'll see the fires
To show me the way
Let them burn, 'til my return

Did you ever smell the rains when the monsoons blows
then the Bunga-raja flowers go asleep
That is where the sea embraces the golden coast
And guitars and gamalang softly weep
Darling, my darling, my ku-kaseh-ku
I miss the sun but boy, I miss you most
My love for you is true and deep

On the Pinang-Beach he smiled at me
He sold white orchids on that place
The son of the sun, he seemed to be
A blue-jeans prince with an ebony face
Darling, my darling, my ku-kaseh-ku
My Malaysian dream, wait for me
I still feel the touch of your warm embrace

Â©tekst & muziek: Peter Koelewijn
TTR-WEAN 18.404 for Coolwine Music 1980

Visit [Babe](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.