

Eskimo Joe

"Inshalla"

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I'm back
In third world traffic
I'm dead amongst the static
It's coming through my ears

With a prayer mat at your feet
And a smoke that tastes so sweet
You can forget about the ones asleep
If only for one week

Inshalla
Inshalla
Inshalla

I'm standing
At an ancient treasure
But I'm dirty as a beggar
In a metal detector

And there's one thousand different ways
To say Inshalla
And there's many different ways
To spend a dollar
And even down here on the banks of river Nile

Inshalla
Inshalla
Inshalla

Away away
Oh you're so far away
(Away away)
El fishawy cafe
(Away away)
I will forget my name
(Away away)

And there's one thousand different ways
To spend a dollar
And there's many different ways
To romance the gutter
And even down here

On the banks of river Nile

Inshalla

Inshalla

Inshalla

Inshalla

Even down here

On the banks of river Nile

You can forget about your name

If only for a while

And what will be will be

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