

Fruvous Moxy

"Sahara"

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Mike on Lead)

Do you recall those days of Sahara?

Shade was our ecstasy.

Pride was strong, friends true,

as the day was long,

and night winds blew cool and free.

Our finest hours lived in the Sahara

many centuries ago.

Was it just last year?

Now there's no more good whiskey here.

Not a trace of hidey-ho.

I was never alone at the Sahara.

How they gathered to hear me speak,

they said my eyes held fire,

when the golden pyre burned to the ground,

the world unwound, left me here a freak.

(violin solo)

Bring back those days

of that blessed Sahara.

Oh, the sin, the sabotage.

We had no fears,

the band played for a thousand years,

or was it just a mirage?

or was it just a mirage?

(violin solo)

From the Liner:

(Jian-vocals, drums, dumbek, percussion; Mike-lead
vocal, guitar;

Murray-bass, mandolin, talking drunk, electric guitar;

Danny Levin-strings

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