

## Stampede "Za Ba Dee"

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I used to be a wanderer  
A child of the rising sun  
Castaway to spend my days in loneliness  
and then I came upon her  
A diamond in the sand  
Now I feel quite at home in her arms

But when I look upon her  
I see her pure as winter white  
When she's close beside me  
I forget the cold  
A summer evening sunset  
couldn't match her smile  
Oh I feel quite at home in her arms  
I feel quite at home in her arms

Za ba dee, Za ba dee  
Za ba dee, Za ba dee

Fancy clothes and money  
A mansion in Beverly Hills  
Couldn't satisfy me the way she does  
The comfort that she gives me  
Is worth her weight in gold  
Oh I feel quite at home in her arms  
I feel quite at home in her arms

Za ba dee, Za ba dee  
Za ba dee, Za ba dee

Oh I feel quite at home in her arms  
Mm I feel quite at home in her arms  
Oh I feel quite at home in her arms  
Oh I feel quite at home in her arms

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