## Eskimo Callboy "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 one's asleep
If only for one week

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 the river nile
Inshalla

Away, away Oh you're so far away El fishawye caf I will forget my name

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 the river nile
Inshalla

Even down here
On the banks of the river nile
You can forget about your name
If only for a little while
And what will be will be
Inshalla

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