

Bush Kate

"Kashka from Baghdad"

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Kashka from Baghdad lives in sin they say,
With another man,
But no-one knows who.

Old friends never call there,
Some wonder if life's inside at all,
If there's life inside at all.
But we know the lady who rents the room,
She catches them calling a la lune.

Chorus At night they're seen,
Laughing, loving,
They know the way
To be happy.

They never go for walks,
Maybe it's because the moon's not bright enough,
There's light in love you see.
I watch their shadows,
Tall and slim in the window opposite,
I long to be with them.
'Cos when all the alley-cats come out,
You can hear music from Kashka's house.

Chorus

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