

Crosby Stills Nash Young

"Marrakesh Express"

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Looking at the world
Through the sunset in your eyes
Trying to make the train
Through clear Moroccan skies
Ducks and pigs and chickens call
Animal carpet wall to wall
American ladies five foot tall in blue.

Sweeping cobwebs from the edges of my mind
Had to get away to see what we could find
Hope the days that lie ahead
Bring us back to where they've led
Listen not to what's been said to you

Would you know we're riding
on the Marrakesh Express
Would you know we're riding
on the Marrakesh Express
All on board that train

I've been saving all my money just to take you there
I smell the garden in your hair

Take the train from Casablanca going south
Blowing smoke rings from the corners of my
my,my,my,my mouth
Colored cottons hang in air
Charming cobras in the square
Striped Djellebas we can wear at home
Don't you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express
(X2)
They're taking me to Marrakesh Express
Don't you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express
(X2)
They're taking me to Marrakesh
All on board that train (X3)

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