

Desert Inn

Yello

I never meet her in the city
But believe me she is pretty
Six-hundred-fifty miles away
I meet my angel in the desert
In the desert I can meet her

Oh in the desert heat she makes me playI'm not trying to be clever
I'm not getting there forever
Only flying with the wind and thee
I'm not trying to be late
Just becoming a slave

Come on angel, play the gameI'm not trying to be clever
I'm not getting there forever
Won't fight with the window on me
I'm not trying to be late
Just becoming a slave

Come on angel, play the gameShe's never in the city
But the woman she's pretty
Six-hundred-fifty miles away
I meet my angel in the desert
In the desert I can meet her

In the desert heat she makes me prayThere is a race in your face

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>