

Amlapura

Tin Machine

Hey, hey it's the tall sail on a beach, reach for Java

Make way for to Java watching for Boogies

Hey, hey, it's a dreaming, I would burn you if you should die

Hey, hey, I should burn too if you should lie upon that bamboo pyre I dream of Amlapura, never saw in all my
life a more shining jewel

I dream of Amlapura, of an ocean or dream of a princess in stone

Hey, hey, golden roses around a rajah's mouth

Hey, hey, all the dead children buried standing

A flying Dutchman, smoking gun and spice wind I dream of Amlapura, never saw in all my life a more shining
jewel

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