Aladdin's Lamp

Gene Pitney

We were rich and we were poor

Two children playing grown-up games

The prince and the princessYou loved me hard just like a rock

I threw away your building blocks

And left you with silence and who said the silence was goneNow I'd trade one day of wealth and fame

For just one model airplane

Where is the love that you made meIf I had Aladdin's lamp

Here is what I'd do

I'd rub Aladdin's lamp until

Aladdin's lamp turned into youYou used to write me poetry

And emerald city love songs

The jest and the jesterAnd somewhere in your nursery rhymes

I found and lost my innocence

And what could be betterAnd now we live in separate worlds

But here inside I'm still your little girl

Where is the love that you made meIf I had Aladdin's lamp

Here is what I'd do

I'd rub Aladdin's lamp until

Aladdin's lamp turned into youIf I had Aladdin's lamp

Here is what I'd do

I'd rub that magic lamp until

Aladdin's lamp turned into youIf I had Aladdin's lamp

Here is what I'd do

I'd rub that lamp, Aladdin bring him back

And ooh, wherever you are, this one's for you, babyMaybe that will express

What I'm going through

Aladdin, Aladdin, I'm gonna rub all over you, rub meI need some magic words while I'm alone

I'm feeling like a saxaphoneI need some magic words while I'm alone

I'm feeling like a saxaphoneWhere is the love you made me

Where is the love you made me

Here I have nothing yeah, here I have nothingI need some magic words while I'm alone I'm feeling like a saxaphone

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