

# Marrakesh Express

## Crosby, Stills & Nash

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, they're taking me to Marrakesh  
All on board the train, all on board the 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, well let me hear you now  
Don't you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express  
Don't you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express  
They're taking me to Marrakesh Express  
Don't you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express  
Don't you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express  
They're taking me to Marrakesh  
All on board the train  
All on board the train, all on board

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