

# Arabian Nights

## The London Pops Orchestra

Oh, I come from a land  
From a faraway place  
Where the caravan camels roam  
Where it's flat and immense and the heat is intense  
It's barbaric, but hey, it's home

When the winds from the east  
And the suns from the west  
And the sand in the glass is right  
Come on down, stop on by  
Hop a carpet and fly  
To another Arabian Night

Arabian nights!  
Like Arabian days  
More often than hot  
Are hotter than hot  
In a lot of good ways

Arabian nights!  
'Neath Arabian moons  
A fool off his guard  
Could fall and fall hard  
Out there on the dunes

---

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