

Scheherazade

Esquivel

He was the sultan of Samarcand
He had a harem of dancing girls at his command

He owned all the eye could see
Something was wrong, he wasn't happy
And then it happened much to his surprise

The loveliest woman he'd ever seen

He asked her name and she replied

(Madonna:) Scheherazade

She was the daughter of the grand vizier
A real beauty with a heart of gold, she was so sincere

She made a date with destiny

Marry the king, make him happy

He was enchanted on their wedding night

Just a captive under her spell

Spending a thousand and one Arabian nights

(Madonna:) Scheherazade

All of his body tingled with delight

Hearing the stories she loved to tell

She was a vision, such a lovely sight

(Madonna:) Scheherazade

He made a promise on the morning star

He would change, throw away his scimitar

So she came to stay

And that's the way the story goes

Until this very day

(Madonna:) Scheherazade

He was enchanted on their wedding night

Just a captive under her spell

Spending a thousand and one Arabian nights

(Madonna:) Scheherazade

All of his body tingled with delight

Hearing the stories she loved to tell

She was a vision, such a lovely sight

(Madonna:) Scheherazade

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