

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