Tea In The Sahara

The Police

My sisters and I
Have a wish before we die
And it may sound strange

As if our minds are derangedPlease don't ask us why

Beneath the sheltering sky

We have this strange obsession

You have the means in your possessionTea in the Sahara with you

Tea in the Sahara have youThe young man agreed

He would satisfy the need

So they danced for his pleasure

With a joy you could not measure They wait for him here

The same place every year

Beneath the sheltering sky

Across the desert he would flyTea in the Sahara with you

Tea in the Sahara have you

Tea in the Sahara with you

Tea in the Sahara have you

OhhhSky turned to black

Would he ever come back

They would climb a high dune

They would pray to the moonBut he never return'

So the sisters would burn

As their eyes search the land

With their cups still full of sandTea in the Sahara with you

Tea in the Sahara have you

Tea in the Sahara with you

Tea in the Sahara have you{Thank you

Woo}

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