Arabian Nights

Adler, Bruce

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 then 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

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