

Arabian Nights (The Psytrance Remix)

Aladdin

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 Oh, I come from a land, from a faraway place
Where the caravan camels roam
Where they cut off your ear
If they don't like your face
It's barbaric, but hey, it's home When the wind's from the east and the sun's 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 not
Are hotter than hot
In a lot of good ways

Songwriters

Alan Irwin Menken; Howard Ashman Published by
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