

# Marrakesh

Aaron Jerome

Marrakesh, come to Marrakesh  
to the city of gold near the sky  
Marrakesh, come to Marrakesh  
where the troubles of life drift on by  
Marrakesh, come to Marrakesh  
sings the rain when I can't sleep at night  
Marrakesh, come to Marrakesh  
cries the wind calling me to Marrakesh.  
Where is my home, where is my land? (way down in Africa)  
Where is my love, where are my friends? (way down in Africa)  
Couldnt make a living there, had to find a job somewhere  
changed my name, took a plane and went away -  
Marrakesh, come to Marrakesh  
says my heart when I feel all alone.  
Marrakesh, come to Marrakesh  
you will find peace of mind in Marrakesh  
People put me down - treat me like a clown I take it  
(Marrakesh, come to Marrakesh)  
savin ev'ry dime, knowing I'll be fine some day  
Marrakesh, come to Marrakesh  
cries the wind calling me to Marrakesh  
Marrakesh, come to Marrakesh  
to the city of gold near the sky  
Marrakesh, come to Marrakesh  
where the troubles of life all the hustle and strife will go by  
Marrakesh, come to Marrakesh!  
yells the train rollin' by in the dark  
Marrakesh, come to Marrakesh!  
I'll be free, I'll be me in Marrakesh.  
People put me down - treat me like a clown I take it  
(Marrakesh, come to Marrakesh!)  
Saving ev'ry dime, knowing I'll be fine some day.  
Marrakesh, come to Marrakesh  
you will find peace of mind in Marrakesh  
Marrakesh, come to Marrakesh!  
III be free, I'll be me in Marrakesh

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