

# Cairo Blues

Leif Vollebekk

Cairo  
Cairo  
Cairo is my, my baby's home  
Say, women in Cairo  
in Cario  
They don't dance, they don't dance, alone  
Should've never lent you my 45  
I guess my lesson is not to lend  
There's a big needle going over the line  
and for a time, you have a friend  
Stone cold silence in the room means the record is at its end  
You turn it over so many times, its never going back into its sleeve again.  
Yeah, there's two sides to every story, but it seems like youve got ten  
When I get no letters, it's the Cairo blues, she said.  
Cairo  
Cairo  
Cairo is my, my baby's home  
Women is Cario  
Cario  
They don't dance, they don't dance alone'  
Now I know that every time you get lonesome, you go and fill yourself to the brink.  
Find yourself a man in a suite and tie who'll introduce you to what he drinks.  
Ah, he's answering your questions funny now, so you wonder how he thinks.  
He sees his reflection in your skin, you're going to see yours a hotel sink.  
Starin' back, the Cairo blues, it never blinks.  
Cairo  
Cairo  
Cairo is my baby's home  
Say women in Cairo  
Cairo  
They don't dance, they don't dance alone  
now im looking at those thin winter trees, and theyre looking like grey lings in the sky,  
I got my bare hands in my coat pockets  
and its so cold I could cry  
when i see the forest fallin', all i hear is fire and its cracklin louder than then that record ever could  
but it don't drown out those Cairo's blue for good  
Cairo  
Cairo  
Cairo is my baby's home

say women in Cairo

Cairo

they dont dance alone

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>