

Intro G - Dm - G - Dm

1. Looking at the world through the sunset in your eyes,
travelling the train through clear Moroccan skies.
Ducks and pigs and chickens call, animal carpet wall to wall,
American ladies five-foot tall in blue.

2. Sweeping cobwebs from the edges of my mind,
had to get away to see what we could find.
Hope the days that lie ahead bring us back to where they've led,
listen not to what's been said to you.

CHORUS

Wouldn't you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express ?
Wouldn't you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express ?
They're taking me to Marrakesh.

+ All aboard the trai.....n, all aboard the trai.....n.
I've been saving all my money just to take you there,
I smell the garden in your hair.

3. Take the train from Casablanca going south,
blowing smoke rings from the corners of my mouth.
Coloured cottons hang in the air, charming cobras in the square,
striped djellebas we can wear at home, well, let me hear you now.

+ CHORUS (2x)

+ All aboard the trai.....n, all aboard the trai.....n.
All on board +