

Tea In The Sahara

Words & Music:
Sting

E(no 3) G6
My sisters and I have one wish before we die.
E(no 3) Em G6
And it may sound strange, as if our minds are deranged.
E(no 3) G6
Please don't ask us why beneath the sheltering sky
E(no 3) Em G6
We have this strange obsession -- you have the means in your possession.

CHORUS:

D G G/A
Tea in the Sahara with you.
D G G/A
Tea in the Sahara with you.

The young man agreed -- he would satisfy their need.
So they danced for his pleasure with a joy you could not measure.
They'd wait for him here -- the same place every year.
Beneath the sheltering sky across the desert he would fly.

CHORUS: [2x]

A7 Bm

The sky turned to black -- would he ever come back?
They would climb a high dune -- they would create to the moon.
But he'd never return -- so the sisters would burn.
As their eyes searched the land with their cups still full of sand.

CHORUS: [2x]

A7 Bm