

Crosby, Stills and Nash - Marrakesh Express

Tom: G
Intro: G F G F

G Lookin' at the world through the sunset in your eyes.
G Traveling the train through clear Moroccan skies
Em Ducks and pigs and chickens call, animal carpet wall to wall,
C American ladies five-foot tall in blue.

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

C Don't you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express.
C Don't you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express,
C they're taking me to Marrakesh.
F G All aboard the train, all aboard the train.

Bm I've been saving all my money just to take you there.

E I smell the garden in your hair.

G Take the train from Casablanca going south,
G blowing smoke rings from the corners of my m m m m mouth.
Em Colored cottons hang in the air, charming cobras in the square.

C Striped djellebas we can wear at home. Well, let me hear ya now.

C Don't you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express.
C Don't you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express,
C they're taking me to Marrakesh.

C Don't you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express.
C Don't you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express,
C they're taking me to Marrakesh.

F G All aboard the train, all aboard the train.

F G All aboard the train, all aboard the train.

F All on board!

Acordes

