

Aladdin - Arabian Nights

Arabian nights like arabian days tom: Bm Fm More often than not, are hotter than hot Oh, imagine a land, it?s a far away place In a lot of good ways Where the caravan camels roam Arabian nights Like Arabian dreams Where you wander among every culture and tongue Dm This mystical land of magic and sand It?s chaotic but hey, it?s home Is more than it seems When the wind's from the east and the sun's from the west There's a road that may lead you to good or to greed through And the sand in the glass is right The power your wishing commands Come on down, stop on by, hop a carpet and fly Let the darkness unfold or find fortunes untold To another Arabian night... Well, your destiny lies in your hands As you wind through the streets at the fabled bazaars Only one may enter here... One whose worth lies far within, With the cardamom-cluttered stalls A diamond in the rough! You can smell every spice while you haggle the price Arabian nights Like Arabian days Fm Of the silks and the satin shawls They seem to excite, take off and take flight Oh, the music that plays as you move through a maze $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right)$ To shock and amaze D7sus4 D7 In the haze of your pure delight Arabian nights 'Neath Arabian moons You are caught in a dance, you are lost in the trance Gm Dm7 A fool of his guard, could fall and fall hard D7 Gm Of another arabian night... Out there on the dunes

Acordes

