

Temas de Filmes - Aladdin

Tom: C

Oh, I come from a land, from a far away place
Where the caravan camels roam
Where it's flat and immense and the heat is intense
It's barbaric, but hey, it's home

When the wind's from the east and the sun's from the west
And the sand in the glass is right
Come on down, stop on by, hop a carpet and fly
To another Arabian night

Arabian nights
Like Arabian days
More often than not, are hotter than hot
In a lot of good ways

Arabian nights
'Neath Arabian moons
A fool of his guard, could fall and fall hard
Out there on the dunes

Follow me to a place where incredible feats
Are routine every hour or so

Where enchantment runs ramped yes, wild in the streets
Open sesame. Here we go!
Arabian nights
Like Arabian days
They tease and excite. Take off and take flight
They shock and amaze

Arabian nights
Like Arabian days
More often than not, are hotter than hot
In a lot of good ways

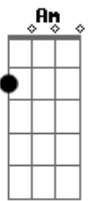
So it goes, short and sweet. They were wed down the street
May their marriage be truly blessed
Happy end to the tale and tomorrow's a sale
So I'd better go home and rest

Here's a kiss and a hug. Sure you don't need a rug
I assure you, the price is right
Well, sallam, worthy friend. Come back soon, that's the end
'Til another
Arabian night

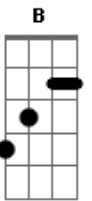
Acordes



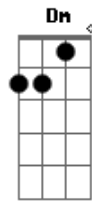
© ukulele-chords.com



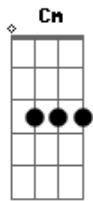
© ukulele-chords.com



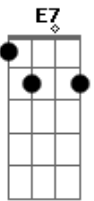
© ukulele-chords.com



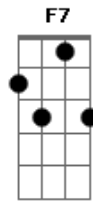
© ukulele-chords.com



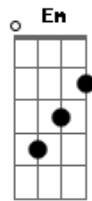
© ukulele-chords.com



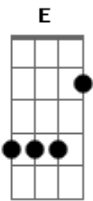
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com