The Police - Tea In The Sahara

Tom: E Intro: Dbm Ghm My sisters and I Α Have this wish before we die Gbm And it may sound strange As if our minds are deranged Gbm Please don't ask us why Beneath the sheltering sky Gbm We have this strange obsession You have the means in your possession F Α Tea in the Sahara with you B F Α

Tea in the Sahara with you

Gbm The young man agreed

He would satisfy their need Gbm

So they danced for his pleasure

Acordes



With a joy you could not measure Gbm They would wait for him here The same place every year Gbm Beneath the sheltering sky Α Across the desert he would fly Е Α В Tea in the Sahara with you Tea in the Sahara with you Tea in the Sahara with you E Dbm A B Tea in the Sahara with you

The sky turned to black Would he ever come back? They would climb a high dune They would pray to the moon But he'd never return So the sisters would burn As their eyes searched the land With their cups full of sand

Tea in the Sahara with you Tea in the Sahara with you Tea in the Sahara with you Tea in the Sahara with you