

Falco, Tut-Ench-Amon (Tutankhamen)

Been and seen down flight from Chicago
All aboard the African Queen
I am on a night boat down to Cairo

Feeling like a tourist with a foreign man abroad
Tells it like he thinks it is, but I know he is fraud
There is a map tucked under his shoulder
And a cap perched on his head
If he looked any older, he might as well be dead

Dressed in army surplus the files around me swarm
On a mission without a purpose, I wish I'd never been born

By the light of a pale moon - Tutankhamen
Half past high noon - Tutankhamen

Put you in the picture - 1884
I'm up to date on the literature
But I have never been here before

There is a black boy on the corner trailing me behind
Stalking like a vulture money on his mind
In the shadow of the giant sphinx the archeological tale
Before the eastern sun sinks I'll be learning Braille

By the light of a pale moon - Tutankhamen
Half past high noon - Tutankhamen
They are playing our tune - Tutankhamen
Half past high noon - Tutankhamen

By the light of a, light of a pale moon - Tutankhamen
Half past high noon - Tutankhamen
By the light of a pale moon - Tutankhamen
Half past high noon - Tutankhamen