

John Mayer ft. Glen Phillips, Tea In The Sahara

My sisters and I
Have this wish before we die
And it may sound strange
As if our minds are deranged
So don't ask us why
Beneath the sheltering sky
We have this strange obsession
You have the means in your possession
Tea in the Sahara with you
Tea in the Sahara with you
The young man agreed
He would satisfy their need
So they danced for his pleasure
With a joy you could not measure
But he'd never return
So the sisters would burn
And his shelter in the sky
Of the desert he would fly
Tea in the Sahara with you
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