

Pogues, Girl From The Wadi Hammamat

Sometimes it seems like a beautiful dream
The girl from the Wadi Hammamat
Lovely as a green parakeet
I awake alone again
In the desert of my dreams
A fertile oasis I have seen

I cast my voice to the burning winds
Across the dunes Khamsin Khamsin
Bring her to me on desire's wings
On the burning desert wind

She means the world to me
In a single grain of sand
Bring a camel to this man
Perched on a bough her tresses hang down
The girl from the Wadi Hammamat
She is as sweet as a green parakeet

Sometimes it seems like a beautiful dream
The girl from the Wadi Hammamat