

Sam Roberts, Taj Mahal

I'm Shah Jahan you're Taj Mahal
Do you remember that night at the Minah Bazaar
You were meant to be mine
You were meant to be mine

I saw fourteen children
In your lovely brown eyes
To be King and Queen
Was just a disguise
You were meant to be mine
You were meant to be mine

Keep on keep on keep on singing baby
Keep on keep on keep on singing baby
Keep on keep on keep on singing baby
Keep on keep on singing
Taj Mahal

Sitting with you on the banks of the Ganges
Stealing a kiss on the streets of Bombay
Caressing your hair like the wind through the palm trees
I never dreamed that anyone could take you away

Keep on keep on keep on singing baby
Keep on keep on keep on singing baby
Keep on keep on keep on singing baby
Keep on keep on singing
Taj Mahal

I'm building a beautiful statue
To make sure that no one forgets you
Yeah I'm building a beautiful statue
To make sure that no one forgets you
Yeah I'll make sure that no one forgets you
I'll make sure that no one forgets you
I'll make sure that no one forgets you
I'll make sure that no one forgets you
Taj Mahal Taj Mahal
Taj Mahal Taj Mahal