

Bette Midler, Marahuana

I wait alone here in the Mexican sunlight,
but the Mexican sunlight seems so lifeless and cold.
Sad and forlorn, I try to find consolation
with a man desperation, I cannot withhold.

Soothe me with your caress
sweet marahuana. Oh, marahuana.
Help me in my distress
sweet marahuana, please do.

You alone can bring my lover back to me,
even though I know it's all a fantasy.
And then you must put me to sleep.
Sweet marahuana, please do.

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Sweet marahuana, please do.