

Eartha Kitt, Uska Dara (A Turkish Tale)

skdar'a gider iken aldi da bir yagmur
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Ktibimin setresi uzun, etegi amur(2x)
Ktip uykudan uyanmis, gzleri mahmur (2x)
Ktip benim, ben ktibin, ele karisir?
Ktibime siter eter faltu ne gzel yarasir

Uskadara is a little town in Turkey
And in the old days, many women had male secretaries
Oh, well, that's Turkey

skdar'a gider iken bir mendil buldum (2x)
Mendilimin iine lokum doldurdum (2x)

They take a trip from Uskudara in the rain
And on the way they fall in love
He's wearing a stiff collar
In a full dress suit
She looks at him longingly through her veil
And casually feeds him candy
Oh, those Turks

Ktibimi arar iken yanimda buldum (2x)
Ktip benim, ben ktibin, el ne karisir?
Ktibime kolali da gmlek ne gzel yarasir

Ktibimi arar iken yanimda buldum (2x)
Ktip benim, ben ktibin, el ne karisir?
Ktibime kolali da gmlek ne gzel yarasir (2x)