

# Mystery Jets, Purple Prose

I'm a tourist,  
World at my feet.  
Across hither and dither  
and hither and dither  
and hither and dither  
wont fall off my seat.

I've a camera,  
Keep my photos in a book.  
The more i keep shooting and shooting  
and shooting and shooting and shooting  
and shooting,  
The less i have to look.

Im a tourist  
I'm a tourist  
Oh Cairo where did you go,  
Oh Cairo where did you go,  
Oh Cairo where did you go,  
Oh Cairo where have you gone  
(where have you gone x3)

You're an Oyster,  
That's food for thought,  
Whats not for sale,  
for sale for sale for sale for sale  
for sale for sale cannot be bought.

I'm a tourist  
I'm a tourist  
Oh Cairo where did you go,  
Oh Cairo where did you go,  
Oh Cairo where did you go,  
Oh Cairo where did you go,  
Oh Cairo where did you go,  
Oh Cairo where did you go,  
Oh Cairo where did you go,  
Oh Cairo where did you go,  
Oh Cairo where have you gone  
(where have you gone x3)