

# Tea In the Sahara

## The Police

My sisters and I  
Have a wish before we die  
And it may sound strange  
As if our minds are deranged Please don't ask us why  
Beneath the sheltering sky  
We have this strange obsession  
You have the means in your possession Tea in the Sahara with you  
Tea in the Sahara have you  
The young man agreed  
He would satisfy the need  
So they danced for his pleasure  
With a joy you could not measure They wait for him here  
The same place every year  
Beneath the sheltering sky  
Across the desert he would fly Tea in the Sahara with you  
Tea in the Sahara have you  
Tea in the Sahara with you  
Tea in the Sahara have you Ohhh  
Sky turned to black  
Would he ever come back  
They would climb a high dune  
They would pray to the moon  
But he never return'  
So the sisters would burn  
As their eyes search the land  
With their cups still full of sand  
Tea in the Sahara with you  
Tea in the Sahara have you  
Tea in the Sahara with you  
Tea in the Sahara have you  
{ Thank you  
Woo }

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>