

## Desert Song

The Michael Schenker Group

We're sailing ships across the desert  
And fading in the Arabian sun  
You're stallion stands to watch the sun set  
The women scream as the camels run

To find a mirage cool oasis  
And lie beneath the palms and the sky  
Spend the night, a silver moon set  
The rising sun in the eagles eye

Heat of a dusky lady, born on the sand  
Burnin' with desert fire, cooling the man

Endless is the blowing desert  
And in the shipwreck some may be lost  
Too hot the sand, too deep the oceans  
It's just surviving whatever the cost

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Heat of a dusky lady, born on the sand  
Burnin' with desert fire, cooling, cooling the man