

Tea In The Sahara
The Police

Intro: **C#m**

F#m

My sisters and I

A

Have this wish before we die

F#m

And it may sound strange

A

As if our minds are deranged

F#m

Please don't ask us why

A

Beneath the sheltering sky

F#m

We have this strange obsession

A

You have the means in your possession

E **A** **B**

Tea in the Sahara with you

E **A** **B**

Tea in the Sahara with you

F#m

The young man agreed

A

He would satisfy their need

F#m

So they danced for his pleasure

A

With a joy you could not measure

F#m

They would wait for him here

A

The same place every year

F#m

Beneath the sheltering sky

A

Across the desert he would fly

E **A** **B**

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E **A** **B** **C#m**

Tea in the Sahara with you

The sky turned to black
Would he ever come back?
They would climb a high dune
They would pray to the moon
But he d never return
So the sisters would burn
As their eyes searched the land
With their cups full of sand

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