Marrakesh Express
by Graham Nash (1969)

Intro: G . . | Dm . . | G . . | Dm . . |

(sing d)
G . . . . . . | Dm . . . . . |
Looking at the world through the sunset in your eyes
G . . . . . . | Dm . . . . . |
Travelling in the train through clear Moroccan ski-i-ies
Em . . . . . . | Em6 . . . . . |
Ducks and pigs and chickens call, animal carpet wall to wall
C . . . . . . | D . . . |
American ladies five-foot tall in blue——

G . . . . . . | Dm . . . . . |
Sweeping cobwebs from the edges of my mind——
G . . . . . . | Dm . . . . . |
Had to get a-way to see what we could fi-i-ind
Em . . . . . . | Em6 . . . . . |
Hope the days that lie ahead bring us back to where they've led
C . . . . . . | D . . . |
Listen not to what's been said to you——

Chorus: Don't you know we're riding—— on the Marrakesh Ex-press
C . . G . Em A
Don't you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Ex-press
C D G
They're taking me to Marrakesh
G . . . . . Dm . . . . G . . . . Dm . . . .
All on board—— the tray-ai-ian—— All on board—— the tray-ai-ain——

Bm . . . . . G . . . . . |

Bridge: I've been saving all my money just to take you there
I smell the garden in your hair——
Take the train from Casa-blanc going south
Blowing smoke rings from the corners of my ma-ma-mouth
Colored cottons hang in the air, charming cobras in the square
Striped djel-lebas we can wear at home— Well, let me tell you now

Chorus: Don’t you know we’re riding— on the Marra-kesh Ex-press
Don’t you know we’re riding on the Marra-kesh Ex-press
They’re taking me to Marra-kesh

Don’t you know we’re riding— on the Marra-kesh Ex-press
Don’t you know we’re riding on the Marra-kesh Ex-press
They’re taking me to Marra-kesh

All on board— the trai-ai-ian—
All on board— the trai-ai-ian— All on board—

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1b - 5/10/19)