Marrakesh Express
by Graham Nash (1969)

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

(sing d)

Looking at the world through the sunset in your eyes
Travelling in the train through clear Moroccan ski-ies
Ducks and pigs and chickens call, animal carpet wall to wall
A-merican ladies five-foot tall in blue—

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

Chorus: Don't you know we're riding— on the Marrakesh Ex-press
Don't you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Ex-press
They're taking me to Marrakesh
All on board— the train— All on board— the train—

Bridge: I've been saving all my money just to take you there
I smell the garden in your hair

G | Dm | Em | Em6 | C | D | Am/c | A | Bm | E7 | Cmaj7 | Am7

Bm . . . . . . | G . . . . . . |
Take the train from Casa-blanca 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

They’re taking me to Marra-kesh

All on board—— the tra-i-ian——

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2 - 9/9/19)