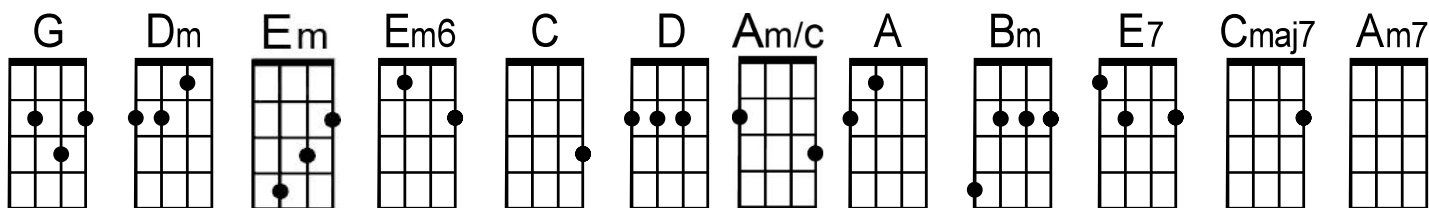


Marrakesh Express

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 Mo-roccan ski-i-ies

Em | Em6 |
Ducks and pigs and chickens call, animal carpet wall to wall

| C | D |
A-merican 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 a-head bring us back to where they've led

C | D |
Listen not to what's been said to you—

Chorus: C G . . . | Am/c . . . G . . |
Don't you know we're riding— on the Marra-kesh Ex-press

C G . . . | Em . . . A . . |
Don't you know we're riding on the Marra-kesh Ex-press

. . . | C\ D\ G
They're taking me to Marra-kesh

. | G | Dm | G | Dm |
All on board— the trai-ai-ian— All on board— the trai-ai-ain—

Bridge: Bm | G |
I've been saving all my money just to take you the-re

E7 | Cmaj7 . Am7 . | Cmaj7 . D . |
I smell the garden in your hair—

G | Dm |
Take the train from Casa-blanca going south

G | Dm |
Blowing smoke rings from the corners of my ma-ma-mouth

Em | Em6 |
Colored cottons hang in the air, charming cobras in the square

C | D |
Striped djel-lebas we can wear at home— *Well, let me tell you now*

Chorus: C G | Am/c G |
Don't you know we're riding— on the Marra-kesh Ex-press

C G | Em A |
Don't you know we're riding on the Marra-kesh Ex-press

. | C\ D\ G |
They're taking me to Marra-kesh

C G | Am/c G |
Don't you know we're riding— on the Marra-kesh Ex-press

C G | Em A |
Don't you know we're riding on the Marra-kesh Ex-press

. | C\ D\ G |
They're taking me to Marra-kesh

. | G | Dm |
All on board— the trai-ai-ian—

. | G | Dm | G\
All on board— the trai-ai-ian— All on board—