

Kairo

Hugo Read, lyrics:N. Gottschalk

Go to Kairo, oriental feelings  
Strollin' around you – take you to a new world.  
Taste of sand in ev'ry meal you take.

Working children, watchin' you with poor eyes.  
Selling carpets, leather belts and tin cans.  
You will buy those things you'll never use.

Distant voices floating through the city  
Markets, tourists – spicy smells loud chattering.  
Decent colours that you won't forget.  
Decent colours that you won't forget.