

I dreamt I was in Morocco  
Strange odours were in the air  
And I was in love with a princess  
With black curly hair

I dreamt I was in Morocco  
And haunted was every way  
The princess was abducted  
And I was forced to stay

Now I'm back  
With no princess by my side  
There ain't no cure  
For my restless, lonely nights

And now I'm back  
With a princess on my mind  
I wish I could go back in dreams  
And I go on to find her

I dreamt I was in Morocco  
I was searching in dark despair  
Felt some people's eyes on me  
But their hearts didn't care  
My heart is still in Morocco  
Still wounded still wandering around  
Still in the princess's possession  
Still keeping its ground