

## West of Zanzibar

Squirrel Nut Zippers

West of Zanzibar

There's a place where you can go  
It's no matter where you are  
When your spirit's feeling low  
Meet me west of Zanzibar

A hideaway across the sea  
Is waiting there for you and me  
Come to me darling, where you are  
East of Eden, West of Zanzibar

There's no reason to cry, my love  
This is not goodbye, my love  
That's where I'll chase my falling star  
East of Eden, West of Zanzibar

The minarets make silhouettes  
Such an exciting, exotic refrain  
In perfect fright, I spend my nights  
My darkest days in the alleyways

I pine away each lonesome hour  
Two lips like fragrant spices and flowers  
There's no denyin' what the spirit craves  
East of Eden, West of Zanzibar

A hideaway across the sea  
Is waiting there for you and me  
Come to me darling, where you are  
East of Eden, West of Zanzibar

West of Zanzibar