Em

С

С

G

С

On my persian rug I can stray far away, up to the land of my dreams.

On my persian rug wishes too all come true and I'm Aladdin, so it seems.

Em

Am

Em

Roebucks bring to me gifts and wealth and treasure, slave girls sing to me love songs tender.

On my persian rug cares of day drift away, leaving the gold of my dreams.