

# The Road to Morocco

## Bing Crosby, Bob Hope & Vic Schoen and His Orchestra

We're off on the road to Morocco  
This taxi is tough on the spine (hit me with a band-aid, Dad)  
Where they're goin', why we're goin', how can we be sure  
I'll lay you eight to five that we'll meet Dorothy Lamour (yeah, get in line)Off on the road to  
Morocco  
Hang on till the end of the line (I like your jockey. Quiet)  
I hear this country's where they do the dance of the seven veils  
We'd tell you more (uh-ah) but we would have the censor on our tails (good boy)We certainly  
do get around  
Like Webster's Dictionary we're Morocco bound  
We're off on the road to Morocco  
Well look out, well clear the way, 'cause here we come  
Stand by for a concussion  
The men eat fire, sleep on nails and saw their wives in half  
It seems to me there should be easier ways to get a laugh  
(shall I slip on my big shoes?)Off on the road to Morocco  
Hooray! Well blow a horn, everybody duck  
Yeah. it's a green light, come on boysWe run into Villians but we haven't any fears  
Paramount will protect us cause we're signed for five more years(yeah)  
Certainly do get around  
Like Webster's Dictionary we're Morocco boundWe certainly do get around  
Like a complete set of Shakespeare that you get  
in the corner drugstore for a dollar ninety-eight  
We're Morocco bound  
Or, like a volume of Omar Khayyam that you buy in the  
department store at Christmas time for your cousin Julia  
We're Morocco bound  
(we could be arrested)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>