

Africa

All: Do-do-do... (x4)

(Brackets = A, S, SS)

I hear the drums echoing tonight (Do-oooh echoing tonight)

But she hears only whispers of some quiet conversation (Do-oooh, conversay, da-da-da...)

She's coming in twelve-thirty flight (Ah-ah, in 12.30 flight)

Her moonlit wings reflect the stars that guide me towards salvation (Do-oooh, salvay, da-da-da...)

I stopped an old man along the way (Ah-ah, old man along the way)

Hoping to find some old forgotten words or ancient melodies (Do-oooh, melo, dee-dee-dee...)

He turned to me as if to say (ee-ee, as if to say)

All: "Hurry, boy, it's waiting there for you..."

Chorus:

It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you

There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do

I bless the rains down in Africa

Gonna take some time to do the things we never had, ooh, ooh-do-do... (x2)

The wild dogs cry out in the night (Do-oooh, cry out in the night)

As they grow restless longing for some solitary company (Do-oooh, compa, dee-dee-dee...)

I know that I must do what's right (ee-ee, I must do what's right)

Sure as Kilimanjaro rises like Olympus above the Serengeti (Do-oooh, Serenge, dee-dee-dee...)

I seek to cure what's deep inside (ee-ee, cure what's deep inside)

All: Frightened of this thing that I've become...

Chorus repeat

Ba-da, ba-da...

Da-da-da...

Ba-da, ba-da...

"Hurry, boy, she's waiting there for you..."

It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you

There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do

I bless the rains down in Africa

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Gonna take some time to do the things we never had, ooh-do-do... (x1)