

Avant "Africa"

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I hear the drums echoing tonight
But she hears only whispers of some quiet
conversation
She's coming in 12:30 flight
The moonlit wings reflect the stars that guide me
towards salvation
I stopped an old man along the way,
Hoping to find some old forgotten words or ancient
melodies
He turned to me as if to say "Hurry boy, it's waiting
there for you"

[CHORUS:]

It's gonna take a lot to take 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 have

The wild dogs cry out in the night
As they grow restless longing for some solitary
company

I know that I must do what's right
As sure as Kilimanjaro rises like Olympus above the
Serengeti
I seek to cure what's deep inside, frightened of this
thing that I've become

[CHORUS]

[Instrumental Break]

Hurry boy, she's waiting there for you

It's gonna take a lot to take me away from you
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could
ever do
I bless the rains down in Africa, I bless the rains down
in Africa
I bless the rains down in Africa, I bless the rains down
in Africa

I bless the rains down in Africa
Gonna take some time to do the things we never have

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