## Sly & the Family Stone "Thank You For Talkin' To Me, Africa"

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Lookin' at the devil Grinnin' at his gun Fingers start shakin' I begin to run

Bullets start chasin' I begin to stop We begin to tassle I was on the top

Thank you for lettin' me be myself again I wanna thank you for lettin' me be myself again

Stiff all in the collar Fluffy in the face Chit chat chatter tryin' Stuffy in the place

Thank you for the party
I could never stay
Many things is on my mind
Many things on my mind
Words in the way

Thank you for lettin' me be myself again Thank you for lettin' me be myself again

Dance to the music All night long Everyday people Sing a simple song

Mama's so happy Mama start to cry Papa still singin' You can make it You can make it Make it

Thank you for lettin' me be myself again Thank you for lettin' me be myself again Flamin' eyes of people fear Burnin' into you Many men are missin' much Hatin' what they do

Youth and truth are makin' love Dig it for a starter Dyin' young is hard to take Sellin' out is harder

Thank you for lettin' me be myself again Thank you for lettin' me be myself again

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