

Junior Byles

"A Place Called Africa"

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There's a place called Africa, far, far away. ...
Woooah-wooo!
There's a place called Africa, many miles away.
Mama says that's where we're from,
And I know she can't be wrong.
Take me back to Africa,
Mama, how did I get here?
How did I stray? Whoooah-woah-woah-woah.

She said, Once upon a time, my son,
They stowed us on a ship.
We had to work and slave each day.
The boss, he took our pay.

But a brighter sun has dawned today,
They can't stop us, come what may,
A time shall come for you and I,
She bowed her head and cried. ... Woooah-woah
Mama, please don't cry.

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