

AFRICA

C Em Am
 I hear the drums echoing tonight
 Bb Dm Am Bb Dm
 but she hears only whispers of some quiet conversa - tion
 C Em Am
 she's coming in, 12:30 flight,
 Bb Dm Am Bb Dm
 her moonlit wings reflect the stars that guide me toward salva - tion
 C Em Am
 I stopped an old man along the way
 Bb Dm Am Bb Dm
 hoping to find some old forgotten words or ancient me - lodies
 C Em Am Bb Dm
 he turned to me as if to say, hurry boy it's waiting there for you

Gm D# Bb F
it's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
 Gm D# Bb F
there's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do
 Gm D# Bb F
I bless the rains down in Africa
 Gm D# Bb Dm F Gm F Bb Dm
gonna take some time to do the things we never ha - a - ad

C Em Am
 the wild dogs cry out in the night
 Bb Dm Am Bb Dm
 as they grow restless longing for some solitary company
 C Em Am
 I know that I must do what's right as sure as
 Bb Dm Am Bb Dm
 Kilimanjaro rises like Olympus above the Serengeti
 C Em Am Bb Dm
 I seek to cure what's deep inside frightened of this thing that I've become