Africa   David Paich, Jeff Porcaro (Toto)

F   Am   F   Am   F   Am   F   Am

G   Bm   Em   Em   F   Am   Em   F Am
   I hear the drums echoing tonight. She hears only whispers of some quiet conversa - tion
G   Bm   Em   Em   F   Am   Em F Am
   She's coming in, 12:30 flight. The moonlit wings reflect the stars that guide me towards salvation
G   Bm   Em Em   F   Am   Em F Am
   I stopped an old man along the way, hoping to find some long forgotten words or ancient melodies
G   Bm   Em Em   F   Am   Am   Am
   He turned to me as if to say, "Hurry boy, it's waiting there for you"

Dm   Bb   F   C
   Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
Dm   Bb   F   C
   There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do
Dm   Bb   F   C
   I bless the rains down in A - frica
Dm   Bb   F   Am   C   Dm   (F Am x4)
   Gonna take some time to do the things we never had

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

<Chorus>

G   Bm   Em Em   F   Am   Am   Am
           Hurry boy, she's waiting there for you

Dm   Bb   F   C
   Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
Dm   Bb   F   C
   There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do

Dm   Bb   F   C
   I bless the rains down in A – frica   *<Play this line 4 times>*

Dm   Bb   F   Am   C   Dm   (F Am x4)
   Gonna take some time to do the things we never had