Africa

Words & Music:
Toto

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A      Dbm   [4x]


B                 Ebm        Abm
I hear the drums echoing tonight.
B             A        Dbm      Abm  A Dbm
She has only whispers of some quiet conversation.
She's coming in, twelve-thirty flight.
The moonlight winds reflect the stars that guide me toward salvation.
I stopped an old man along the way.
Hoping to find some old forgotten words of ancient melodies.
B         Eb7       Abm                    A          Dbm
He turned to me as if to say, "Hurry, boy, it's waiting there for you!"


CHORUS:
Gbm          D                A       E
Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you.
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do.
I bless the rains down in Africa.
Gbm             D               A    Dbm E Gbm A Dbm
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had.


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,
Sure as Kilimanjaro rises like Olympus above the Serengetti.
I seek to cure what's deep inside,
Frightened of this thing that I've become.


CHORUS:


B    Ebm    Abm    B    A    Dbm     Abm      A      Dbm


B    Eb7    Abm      A    Dbm
        "Hurry, boy, it's waiting there for you!"


CHORUS:   [2x]
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