

AFRICA – TOTO

(H)

Intro Du du du dudu du du...

Verse 1 ° I hear the **drums echoing** to-night
But **she** hears **only** whispers of some quiet con-ver^{sa} -- tion
° She's **coming** in, twelve **thir-ty** flight
The **moonlit** wings **reflect** the stars that **guide** me towards sal^{va} -- tion
° I **stopped** an old man a**long** the way
Hoping to find **some old** forgo-tten words or **an-cient** me -- lodies
° He **turned** to me as if to say
Hurry boy, **it's wai**ting there for you



Chorus ° It's 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
° Gonna **take** some **time** to do the **things** we ne**ver** haaaaaad

Du du du dudu du du...

Verse 2 ° 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
As **sure** as **Kilimanjaro rises** like Olympus **above** the **Serengeti**
° I **seek** to cure what's deep inside
Frightened of this **thing** that I've become

Chorus Instrumental **Hurry** boy, **she's wai**ting there for you

Chorus ° It's gonna take a lot...
I bless the rains down in Africa Repeat
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had