

# Africa

James Last

I hear the drums echoing tonight But she hears only whispers of  
some quiet conversation Shes coming in 12:30 flight The moonli  
t wings reflect the stars that guide me towards salvation I sto  
pped an old man along the way Hoping to find some long forgotte  
n words or ancient melodies He turned to me as if to say, hurry  
boy, its waiting there for you

Chorus: Its gonna take a lot to drag me away from you Theres no  
thing that a hundred men or more could ever do I bless the rain  
s down in africa Gonna take some time to do the things we never  
had

The wild dogs cry out in the night As they grow restless longin  
g for some solitary company I know that I must do whats right S  
ure as kilimanjaro rises like olympus above the serengeti I see  
k to cure whats deep inside, frightened of this thing that Ive  
become

Chorus

(instrumental break)

Hurry boy, shes waiting there for you

Its gonna take a lot to drag me away from you Theres nothing th  
at a hundred men or more could ever do I bless the rains down i  
n africa, I bless the rains down in africa I bless the rains do  
wn in africa, I bless the rains down in africa I bless the rain  
s down in africa