Bwana

Lindsey Buckingham

The night brings the stranger
The jungle cries for more
The natives in the villages
The visitor at the door

We all have our demons
And sometimes they escape
But Bwana is the visitor
In control of your own fate

Bwana, Bwana, Bwana Bwana, Bwana, Bwana

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The jungle cries for more
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