

## Africa

## Madness

Oh, I wake up in the morning, can't get out of bed  
What a terrible aching in my head?  
I'm pulling up the sheet, shutting out the light  
But not today, today I cannot fight

I couldn't get to work if I wanted to  
The state I'm in you'd be glad if I don't  
I wash my face, comb my hair  
Any minute and I will soon be there

I'm standing by the sink, looking over Market Square  
The freezing windows, going out I cannot face  
The dirty dishes from the night before  
And dirty clothes are strewn across the floor

I couldn't get to work if I wanted to  
The state I'm in you'd be glad if I don't  
I wash my face, comb my hair  
Any minute and I will soon be there

'Cause I'll go down to Africa  
When I fall asleep  
The burning plains of Africa  
Is where I'm going to be

Oh, I've said goodbye to Holloway  
Farewell Southend-on-Sea  
The burning plains of Africa  
Is where you will find me

I will soon be there  
I will soon be there  
'Cause I'll go down to Africa  
'Cause I'll go down to Africa