

African Bach

Rick Wakeman

In the still of the night
When you think you're all right
There's an evil little creature
Who will give you a fright
His name is African Bach
His name is African Bach

Born out of time
Out of face
Out of mind
Beware of African Bach
Beware of African Bach

He's living in part of your brain
With sounds that you'll never explain
Oh no one can hear you
Shout out or even scream
Sounds ringing out in your head
Oh maybe you're clinically dead
Creating a nightmare
Out of a scary dream

Oh, oh, oh African Bach
His name is African Bach

With your eyes wide open

He's still living inside
He won't give you any peace
Until you go for a ride
With African Bach
With African Bach

Wasting away, as the night turns to day
He only comes in the dark, does African Bach
You won't hear him during the day
It's night time he comes out to play
Hoping to catch you under the cover of dark
And just when you think he's not there
And maybe you think you don't care
You'll shiver with fear, as you feel him come near
Remember his name
It's African Bach

Oh, oh, oh African Bach
His name is African Bach
Oh, oh, oh African Bach
His name is African Bach