

# Thank You For Talkin' To Me Africa

Sly & The Family Stone

Lookin' at the devil  
Grinnin' at his gun  
Fingers start shakin'  
I begin to run

Bullets start chasin'  
I begin to stop  
We begin to tassle  
I was on the top

Thank you for lettin' me be myself again  
I wanna thank you for lettin' me be myself again

Stiff all in the collar  
Fluffy in the face  
Chit chat chatter tryin'  
Stuffy in the place

Thank you for the party  
I could never stay  
Many things is on my mind  
Many things on my mind  
Words in the way

Thank you for lettin' me be myself again  
Thank you for lettin' me be myself again

Dance to the music  
All night long  
Everyday people  
Sing a simple song

Mama's so happy  
Mama start to cry  
Papa still singin'  
You can make it  
You can make it  
Make it

Thank you for lettin' me be myself again  
Thank you for lettin' me be myself again

Flamin' eyes of people fear  
Burnin' into you  
Many men are missin' much  
Hatin' what they do

Youth and truth are makin' love  
Dig it for a starter  
Dyin' young is hard to take  
Sellin' out is harder

Thank you for lettin' me be myself again  
Thank you for lettin' me be myself again