

AFRICA – Toto (1981)

Words & Music: David Paich & Jeff Porcaro

Arr: JJ

Basses

Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo bah x 2

I hear the drums echoing tonight
But she hears only whispers of some quiet conversation
She's coming in twelve thirty flight
The moonlit wings reflect the stars that guide me towards salvation
I stopped an old man along the way,
Hoping to find some long forgotten words or ancient melodies
He turned to me as if to say:
"Hurry boy, it's waiting there for you" - oo-oo-oo

Ah – ah – ah – ah
Ah – ah – ah – ah
I bless the rains down in Africa
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had oo
Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo bah
Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo bah

The wild dogs cry out in the night
As they grow restless longing for some solitary company
I know that I must do what's right
Sure as Kilimanjaro rises like Olympus above the Serengeti
I seek to cure what's deep inside,
Frightened of this thing that I've become – oo-oo-oo

Ah – ah – ah – ah
Ah – ah – ah – ah
I bless the rains down in Africa
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had oo
Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo bah
Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo bah

Ba-da ba-da ba-da ba da da
Ba-da ba da da, da-da-da, da-da-da, da-da-da ... doo-doo-bah
Ba-da ba-da ba-da ba da da
"Hurry boy, she's waiting there for you" – oo-oo-oo

Ah – ah – ah – ah
Ah – ah – ah – ah
I bless the rains down in Africa (*repeat as required*)
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had oo
Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo bah