

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 – doo-doo-bah

She's coming in twelve thirty flight

The moonlit wings reflect the stars that guide me towards salvation – doo-doo-bah

I stopped an old man along the way,

Hoping to find some long forgotten words or ancient melodies - doo-doo-bah

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 – doo-doo-bah

I know that I must do what's right

Sure as Kilimanjaro rises like Olympus above the Serengeti – doo-doo-bah

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, it'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