

Africa (Toto)

Intro: G F#m Bm (x4)

A C#m F#m
I hear the drums echoing tonight
A G Bm G F#m Bm
She hears only whispers of some quiet conversa - tion
A C#m F#m
She's coming in twelve thirty flight
A G Bm G F#m Bm
The moolit wings reflect the stars that guide me toward salva-tion
A C#m F#m
I stopped an old man along the way
A G Bm G F#m Bm
Hoping to find some old forgotten words or ancient melo-dies
A C#m F#m G Bm
He turned to me as if to say hurry boy it's waiting there for you

CHORUS

Em C G D
Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
Em C G D
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do
Em C G D
I bless the rains down in Africa
Em C G Bm D Em Bm
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had

G F#m Bm (x2)

A C#m F#m
The wild dogs cry out in the night
A G Bm G F#m Bm
As they grow restless longing for some solitary compa-ny
A C#m F#m
I know that I must do what's right
A G Bm G F#m Bm
Sure as Kilimanjaro rises like Olympus above the Serengeti
A C#m F#m F#m G Bm
I seek to cure what's deep inside Frightened of this thing that I've become

CHORUS (x2; on 2nd time, stay on 3rd line & repeat 3x)

Em