

The Source Singers

“Africa”

Do do doo, do do do doo Bah____
Do do doo, do do do doo Bah____

I hear the drums echoing tonight
But she hears only whispers of
some quiet conversation
(Do do doo, do do do doo Bah____)
She's coming in, 12:30 flight
The moonlit wings reflect the stars
that guide me towards salvation
(Do do doo, do do do doo Bah____)
I stopped an old man along the way
Hoping to find some old forgotten
words or ancient melodies
(Do do doo, do do do doo Bah____)
He turned to me as if to say
**"Hurry boy, it's waiting there for
you"**
Oh - Oh - Oh - Oh

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

(Do do doo, do do do doo Bah____)
(Do do doo, do do do 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
As 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
Oh - Oh - Oh - Oh

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

“Dah Section 🙄🙄🙄”

Hurry Boy She's waiting there for
you
Oo - Oo - Oo - Oo
It's gonna take a lot to drag me
away from you
There's nothing that a hundred men
or more could ever do
I bless the rains down in Africa
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Gonna take some time to do the
things we never had ooh
Do do doo, do do do doo Bah____