

## **Toto - Africa**

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Tom: E
                                                      Sure as kilimangiaro rises like olimpus above the serangetti
Intro: A A Dbm
                                                      B Ebm
                                                      I seek to cure what's deep inside
                                                                               A (A A Dbm)
                Fbm Abm
                                                      Frightened of this thing that I've become
I hear the drums echoin tonight
                           E A (A A ) Dbm
Abm A E
She has only whispers of some quiet conversa - tion
B Ebm Abm Abm
She's coming in twelve thirthy flight the moolight winds
A E E A (A A ) Dbm
                                                      Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
                                                                                              E E E
                                                                         D
                                                      There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do
Reflect the stars that guide me toward salva-tion
                                                      Gbm D A E E E
                                                      I bless the rains down in Africa
B Ebm
                    Abm
I stopped an old man along the way
                                                                 D
                               E A (A A ) Dbm Gonna take some time to do the things we never had
           A E
Hoping to find some old forgotten words of ancient melo-dies
         Ebm Abm
                                                      (A A Dbm)
                                                      ( A A Dbm )
( B Ebm Abm Abm A )
(AADbm)
He turned to me as if to say hurry boy it's waiting there for
                                                      (E E A Abm Dbm)
                      A E E E
Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
                                                       Hurry boy it's waiting there for you
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do
                                                                  D
Gbm D A E E E
I bless the rains down in Africa
Gbm
                                                      Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you \begin{tabular}{ll} Gbm & D & A \end{tabular}
                                      Dbm E Gbm E
                                                      There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do
Gbm D
                                                                           A EEE
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had
                                                      Gbm D
                                                      I bless the rains down in Africa
                                                                 D
                                                      I bless the rains down in Africa
(A A Dbm)
                                                      Gbm
                                                                D
          Ebm
                                                      I bless the rains down in Africa
The wild dogs cry out in the night
                                                               D
                                                                             A EEE
                               E A (A A ) Dbm
               A E
                                                      I bless the rains down in Africa
As they grow restless longing for some solitary compa-ny
                                                      Gbm D
                                                                               Α
B Ebm
                                                      Gonna take some time to do the things we never had
                         Abm
I know that I must do what's right
Abm A
                                    E A (A A ) Dbm (A A Dbm)
Acordes
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