

Dr Livingstone

Crowded House

Steam ship, sail down the river
Fight the mosquitoes that fly in the swarm
White smoke cover the jungle
See Dr.Livingston land with a thunk
Down where the sad willows gather
Young women weep for their dying babies
I am a white man in Africa
If I were to stay here, there'd be no one to save me
I hear the drums, I know it's urgent
I hear survival in his hands
Switch to record I get the picture
But I will never understand
Mad world, invisible army
Blow up the bridges and come like a storm
Young girl, eyes full of promise
Carry the baby and keeping it warm
Down where the sad willows gather
Young men go down on their knees
I am a white man in Africa
With more than just my God to appease
I hear the drums, I know it's urgent
I hear survival in his hands
Switch to record I get the picture
But I will never understand
How there is love in his face
'Midst of all this waste
In the Mozambique sun
Under the gun
I hear the drums
I hear survival in his hands
I hear the drums
There is a curse upon this land
I hear the drums, I know it's urgent
I hear survival in his hands
Hit record get the picture
I will never understand
Carry the sound and the fury
Left all alone in a war zone
Carry the sound and the fury
Hours later thoughts of my bed
Leave me tired and ready for sleep
So tell me about all the places you go
All the lives that you swallow, the people you keep
Deep in a monastery
That's where I want to be
Wrestle my soul

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