

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 thunkDown 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 meI 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 understandMad world, invisible army
Blow up the bridges and come like a storm
Young girl, eyes full of promise
Carry the baby and keeping it warmDown 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 appeaseI 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 understandHow there is love in his face
'Midst of all this waste
In the Mozambique sun
Under the gunI hear the drums
I hear survival in his hands
I hear the drums
There is a curse upon this landI hear the drums, I know it's urgent
I hear survival in his hands
Hit record get the picture
I will never understandCarry the sound and the fury
Left all alone in a war zone
Carry the sound and the furyHours 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 keepDeep in a monastery
That's where I want to be
Wrestle my soul

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>