Africa

Daryl Hall & John Oates

Uhh

UhhMy baby went to Africa
With the dirty lens photographer
My baby land in jungle land

With a US body and a real light tan

(US body and a real light tan)My baby went to Africa
My baby went to AfricaSing

(Uhh)

Sing

(Uhh)My baby went to Africa

With a make-up man and a love-sick lover

She get a couple o' grand and a two-piece suit

Let the folks back home see the native beauty

(Folks back home see the native beauty)My baby went to Africa

My baby went to Africa, baby went to Africa

I packed my bags and gotta get to her

Before the lions and tigers try to jump on her bones And the boys sing

(Uhh)

Africa, Africa

(Uhh)

And the girls sing

(Uhh, uhh)My baby went to Africa

I packed my bags and I'll get to her

Before the lions and tigers try to jump on her bonesSing

Baby went to Africa

(Africa, Africa)

Baby went to Africa

(Africa, Africa)

Baby went to Africa

(Lions and tigers try to jump on her bones)Baby went to Africa, baby went to Africa, baby went to Africa

(Let the folks back home see the native beauty)

Baby went to Africa, baby went to Africa, baby went to Africa

(I'm on my way)

Baby went to Africa, baby went to Africa

Songwriters

OATES, JOHNPublished by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, WARNER CHAPPELL MUSIC INC

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/