

# Lorenzo

## Francisco Canaro y Su Orquesta Tipica

Once upon a time I made a lion roar  
He was sleeping in the sunbeams on the old zoo floor  
I'd gone to see the park where my papa used to play  
And it's called, called Villa Borghese and it's on the way  
Ohh, to East Africa  
Down on Grand Comoro Island, where I grew past four  
Well I could swim and fish and snorkel on the ocean floor  
And the wind laughed, and the wind laughed through the trees as if to say  
Well here's a child who'll want the world to go his way  
Ohh, in East Africa  
Ohh, in East Africa  
Come sing it  
Suddenly for me the world turned upside down  
Far from my friends the lions and the dolphins came this awful sound  
Dark shadows, sounds of thunder raging over me  
Came this monster called 'A-dre-no-leu-ko-dys-tro-phy' oh no  
Ohh, where's my East Africa?  
Well they said, they said, they said the ones who know it all  
They said from now on for you there will be no more standing tall  
  
So I took my parents hands, I lifted my head to say  
Well I just have to be a hero, there ain't no other way, no other way  
Ohh, back to East Africa  
Ohh, back to East Africa  
Ohh, back to East Africa  
Back to East Africa, East Africa  
Come with me I'm going back  
I'm going back to East Africa  
I'm going back, I'm going back  
Come on  
Come with me I'm going back  
Come with me I'm going back  
Come with me I'm going back  
Come with me I'm going back  
I'm going back to East Africa  
Come with me, I'm going back  
Come with me, come with me  
Come with me, come with me  
East Africa

I'm going back to East Africa

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