Intro: G G G G G F#m Bm x2

C#m l F#m ı Α I hear the drums echoing to - night she has only Ī I G IF#m GGGGGG I F#m Bm Bm Whispers of some quiet conver - sa tion C#m l F#m Α She's coming in twelve thirthy flight the moolight winds re -I G Bm l F#m GGGGGG IF#m Flect the stars that guide me toward sal - va tion

C#m l F#m I stopped an old man along the way hoping to find some l F#m GGGGGG IF#m I G Bm dies Old words for lo forgotten ancient me ΙΑ C#m IF#m He turned to me if to say hurry boy it's as I G I Bm Waiting there for you

CH l Em C I G D ı Gonna take a lot to drag me a - way from There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever rains down in I bless the Α fri ca C I G Bm Gonna take some time to do the things had we never Em /F# II: G G G G G I F#m Bm I D :11

C#m l F#m Α in the night The wild dogs cry out as they grow restless Bm l F#m GGGGGG IF#m pa - ny Longing for some solitary com C#m IF#m ı Α I know that I must do what's right sure as Kilimanjaro GGGGGG IF#m Ī I G I F#m Bm Bm above the Ser - en - ge - ti Rises like O - lympus ΙΑ C#m l F#m I seek to cure what's deep in - side frightened of this Thing that I've be - come

CH C D I Em I G Gonna take a lot to drag me a - way from you could ever There's nothing that a hundred men or more fri bless the rains down in Α Ι ca Ι bless the rains down in Α fri ca I bless the rain bless the Α fri Ι rains down in ca bless the Α fri rains down in ca ı I G Bm l Em С Gonna take some time to do the things we never had II: G G G G G Em /F# :11 II: GGGGGG I F#m Bm :II