

# Nomy, Africa (Nomy, Punk rock cover)

She's comin' in, 12:30 flight  
Her moonlit wings reflect the stars that guide me towards salvation  
I stopped an old man along the way  
Hopin' to find some old forgotten words or ancient melodies  
He turned to me as if to say  
"Hurry, boy, it's waiting there for you"

It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you  
There's nothin' that a hundred men or more could ever do  
I bless the rains down in Africa  
We're gonna take some time to do the things we never had  
Ooh-hoo

The wild dogs cry out in the night  
As they grow restless longing for some solitary company  
I know that I must do what's right  
Sure as Kilimanjaro rises like Olympus above the Serengeti  
I seek to cure what's deep inside  
Frightened of this thing that I've become