## **African Bach**

## **Rick Wakeman**

In the still of the night When you think you're all right There's an evil little creature Who will give you a fright His name is African Bach His name is African Bach

Born out of time Out of face Out of mind Beware of African Bach Beware of African Bach

He's living in part of your brain With sounds that you'll never explain Oh no one can hear you Shout out or even scream Sounds ringing out in your head Oh maybe you're clinically dead Creating a nightmare Out of a scary dream

Oh, oh, oh African Bach His name is African Bach

With your eyes wide open

He's still living inside He won't give you any peace Until you go for a ride With African Bach With African Bach

Wasting away, as the night turns to day He only comes in the dark, does African Bach You won't hear him during the day It's night time he comes out to play Hoping to catch you under the cover of dark And just when you think he's not there And maybe you think you don't care You'll shiver with fear, as you feel him come near Remember his name It's African Bach

Oh, oh, oh African Bach His name is African Bach Oh, oh, oh African Bach His name is African Bach