

# 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