

Thank You For Talkin' To Me Africa

Sly & The Family Stone

Lookin' at the devil
Grinnin' at his gun
Fingers start shakin'
I begin to run

Bullets start chasin'
I begin to stop
We begin to tassle
I was on the top

Thank you for lettin' me be myself again
I wanna thank you for lettin' me be myself again

Stiff all in the collar
Fluffy in the face
Chit chat chatter tryin'
Stuffy in the place

Thank you for the party
I could never stay
Many things is on my mind
Many things on my mind
Words in the way

Thank you for lettin' me be myself again
Thank you for lettin' me be myself again

Dance to the music
All night long
Everyday people
Sing a simple song

Mama's so happy
Mama start to cry
Papa still singin'
You can make it
You can make it
Make it

Thank you for lettin' me be myself again
Thank you for lettin' me be myself again

Flamin' eyes of people fear
Burnin' into you
Many men are missin' much
Hatin' what they do

Youth and truth are makin' love
Dig it for a starter
Dyin' young is hard to take
Sellin' out is harder

Thank you for lettin' me be myself again
Thank you for lettin' me be myself again