## **Steve Harley**

I was a drifter in a rock 'n' roll safari

Took a fancy to an ape in malawi

Who kissed my head and my eyes went all starry

And so I ran and was screaming "where the hell are we?"

He begged: "don't go, don't cry!"

There was a tiger I fought for the glory

The bloody battle was fierce and was gawry

Was like a scene from a kipling story

He sucked my blood like he's eating tandoori

He yelled: "don't go, don't cry!"

I took a plane and was greeted in england

By many people and my spine started tingling

They stole my time and they all started mingling

I ran so hard that my feet started stinging

They screamed: "don't go, don't cry!"