

Amadou And Mariam, Africa

[**feat. K'naan]

Amadou! K'naan!

The original West Coast, East Coast collaboration!

Rockin'.

Oh! Mes amis on ne choisit pas son destin.

Les jours se ressemblent mais ne sont pas les mêmes.

Les doigts de la main ne sont pas tous égaux.

Dans ce monde, on est complémentaire.

En Afrique, il y a la canicule.

Il y a le soleil, il y a la chaleur humaine.

Il y a le soleil, il y a la joie de vivre.

Il y a le soleil, on est tous ensemble.

Africa! Africa! Africa!

Solidarité.

Africa! Africa! Africa!

C'est la joie de vivre.

Il y a des pays où c'est la neige.

Il y a des pays où, c'est la canicule.

Il y a des pays où, c'est les tempêtes.

Il y a des pays où, c'est des îles.

Dans ce monde, on est complémentaire.

Africa! Africa! Africa!

Solidarité.

Africa! Africa! Africa!

C'est la joie de vivre.

En Afrique, il n'y a pas que la guerre.

En Afrique, il n'y a pas que la famine.

En Afrique, il y a la solidarité.

Il y a les parents, il y a aussi les frères.

Il y a les soeurs, il y a aussi les cousins.

Il y a les amis, il y a aussi la famille.

La communauté, on est tous ensemble.

En Afrique, il y a la joie de vivre.

Africa! Africa! Africa!

Solidarité.

Africa! Africa! Africa!

C'est la joie de vivre.

My friends, you don't choose your destiny.

Days may seem alike, but they aren't the same.

The fingers on your hand are not all equal.

In this world, things are complementary.

In Africa, there is a heatwave.

There is the sun, there is the human heat.

There is the sun, there is the joy of living.

There is sun, we are all together.

I'm goin' up and down

And baby round and round

Africa! Africa! Africa!

Solidarity!

Africa! Africa! Africa!

It's the joy of living.

Tell 'em again.

Here we go.

There are countries where there's snow.

There are countries where there are heatwaves.

There are the countries where it storms.

There are countries where there are islands.

In this world, things are complementary.

It's just a jealousy,

Everything for you and me.

You ready? Here we go.

I got my feet, I'm jumping high off the wall.

I got my heart, I aint afraid of the fall.

I got my duffel bag that daddy packed for me.

I got my ear so I hear when you call.
I don't need eyes just to see the good.
You always did, but they misunderstood.
I'm goin' up and down
And baby round and round.
I wanna touch you down the river below.
And then I'll kiss you from your head to your toe.
You take me so high up, and then you let me down.
Africa! Africa! Africa!
Solidarity!
Africa! Africa! Africa!
It's the joy of living.
In Africa, there is only war.
In Africa, there is only famine.
In Africa, there is solidarity.
There are parents, there are also brothers.
There are sisters, there are also cousins.
There are friends there is also family.
Community, we are all together.
In Africa, there is joy of living.
In Africa, there is only war.
In Africa, there is only famine.
In Africa, there is solidarity.