

Najwa Nimri, Hey Boys, Girls

Elephants strayed far from their herds
Leathery skinned
Leathery skinned
Leathery skinned

Their swinging trunks
And ears of felt
Down on the veldt

A moonbeam stole
Along each tusk
And then i sang to the boys
Hey boys, hey boys, hey boys
Hey boys, hey boys, hey boys

Branches made of ivory
That seems to fly
Leathery skinned
Leathery skinned
Leathery skinned

Their swinging trunks
And ears of felt
Down on the veldt

A moonbeam stole
Along each tusk
And then i sang to the girls
Hey girls, hey girls, hey girls
Hey girls, hey girls, hey girls

Rhythm time away
Tam, tam , tam...
Rhythm time away
Tam, tam , tam...
Branches side, branches side lining my face
Branches side, branches side lining my face

In africa once a black woman, a black man
In africa once a black woman, a black man

Hunters at home
They curl up the bare
Soles of their feet
While they're singing
Massacre songs with all this little sounds, baby

Branches side, branches side lining my face
Branches side, branches side lining my face
Branches side, branches side lining my face

Hey boys, hey boys, hey boys
Hey boys, hey boys, hey boys

Hey girls, hey girls, hey girls
Hey girls, hey girls, hey girls

Branches side, branches side lining my face
Branches side, branches side lining my face