

Nylon Beat, Africa At Night

Africa at night
It's all right
Dancing to the rhythm of a medicine-man

Africa at night
Without light
Party on a beach on nobody's land

We found a place in Africa
Where nobody's put his feet before
We heard the distant sound of kalimba
Calling to party even more

Africa at night
Feelin' high
Masquerade party on the hot sand

Africa at night
The dark sky
Everybody's groovin' on with the band

We joined the masters of an ancient dance
Leopard-skin dresses on the sand
Under the southern stars
we reached the trance
Never experienced man

Africa at night
It's all right
Dancing to the rhythm of a medicine-man

Africa at night
Without light
Party on a beach on nobody's land

We found a place in Africa
Where nobody's put his feet before
We heard the distant sound of kalimba
Calling to party even more

Africa at night
Feelin' high
Masquerade party on the hot sand

Africa at night
The dark sky
Everybody's groovin' on with the band