The Dictators

Oh, she runs through the jungle on a panther back, now Drunker than a chocolate cake now

She want's to be a singer in America

I told her I could give her a break

Well I've been to England and I've been to Siam And I love the girls wherever I go
But this one's love put a hole in my heart
Africa is always home

I think that I love you You're too free to care Religion will save you Civilization's here

I wanna go back to Africa
I wanna go