## African Child (Trapped in Me) Infant Sorrow

Em

I have crossed the mystic desert

G

To snap pictures of the poor

C

I ve invited them to brunch

Am

Let them crash out on my floor

Em

There s sunshine in my veins

G

My kitchen s filled with flies

C

I m crying out in vain

Am C

Like a little African child

3

Trapped in me

Am D

There s an African child

3 (

Trapped in me

Am C Em

There s a little African child trapped in me

Em

All these rooms are cluttered

G

With the spoils of my fame

G

My doors and windows shuttered

Am

I just can t keep out the rain

Em

There s sunshine down in hell

G

My kitchen s filled with flies

C

I m crying out for help

Am C I

Like a little African child

G

Trapped in me

```
Am
                 D
There s an African child
Trapped in me
                         C
There s a little African child trapped in me
All of these blowjobs
In limousines
What do they matter
What do they mean
      Am
                      C
To the little African child trapped in me
[Canto Africano]
Am
       D
African child
Trapped in me
          Am
There s an African child
Trapped in me
There s a little African child trapped in me
There s a little African child trapped in me
There s a little African child
          Em
Trapped in me
```