

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

D

Like a little African child

G

C

Trapped in me

Am

D

There s an African child

G

C

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

C

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

D

Like a little African child

G

C

Trapped in me

Am **D**
There s an African child

G **C**
Trapped in me

Am **C** **Em**
There s a little African child trapped in me

Em
All of these blowjobs

G
In limousines

Em
What do they matter

G
What do they mean

Am **C** **Em**
To the little African child trapped in me

[Canto Africano]

Am **D**
African child

G **C**
Trapped in me

Am **D**
There s an African child

G **C**
Trapped in me

Am **C** **Em**
There s a little African child trapped in me

Am **C** **Em**
There s a little African child trapped in me

Am **C**
There s a little African child

Em
Trapped in me