Jungle Lullaby

C.W. Stoneking

It was deep in the Jungles of Africa,
Where the bugs is thick as fleas,
And the heat will drive sane men crazy,
And the water's full o' disease
I went out walkin with a beautiful girl,
Where the spotted honeysteppers fly,
We lay down under the bamboo trees,
I sang that Jungle lullabySingin, swingin,
On a lazy afternoon in paradise
Croonin, swoonin,
That old time song, where the days are long,
It's a Jungle Lullaby
Well we made it down to a riverbank,
Spied a steamboat comin along,
Then we hitched a ride, lawd, lookin over the side,
Everything was goin on wrong,
There was bird-eatin spiders, big as my fist,
Snakes that hung down like vines
And eyes that watched as we drifted along,
I sang that Jungle LullabySingin, Swingin,
On a lazy afternoon in paradise
Croonin, swoonin,
That old time song, where the days are long,
It's a Jungle Lullaby
Bom-bow-domp,...
Bomp-ow-domp-ay-ohh.
lay-dat-omp
Folks you know, when we got back into town that night,
there was excitement in the air.
I heard there was a party over at the Officers Club, so I took that girl on over,
Man, we walked in the joint, orchestra playin so sweet I thought I'd die.
I got up on that old bandstand,
sang that Jungle Lullaby,Singin, swingin,
On a lazy afternoon in paradise
Creoonin, swoonin,
That old time song, where the days are long,
It's a Jungle Lullaby
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/