Jungle Love

Gladys Knight

I met you on somebody's island You thought you had known me before I brought you a crate of papaya They waited all night by your door You probably wouldn't remember I probably couldn't forget Jungle love in the surf in the pouring rain Everything's better when wetJungle love it's drivin' me mad It's makin' me crazy Jungle love it's drivin' me mad It's makin' me crazyBut lately you live in the jungle I never see you alone But we need some definite answers So I thought I would write you a poem The question to everyone's answer Is usually asked from within But the patterns of the rain And the truth they contain Have written my life on your skinJungle love it's drivin' me mad It's makin' me crazy Jungle love it's drivin' me mad It's makin' me crazyYou treat me like I was your ocean You swim in my blood when it's warm My cycles of circular motion Protect you and keep you from harm You live in a world of illusion Where everything's peaches and cream We all face a scarlet conclusion

It's makin' me crazy
Jungle love it's drivin' me mad
It's makin' me crazyJungle love it's drivin' me mad
It's makin' me crazy
Jungle love it's drivin' me mad
It's makin' me crazy

But we spend our time in a dreamJungle love it's drivin' me mad

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