

# Jungler

## Midlake

Oh it must be over there  
See in the tall weed  
With his head leaned by an anthill  
By some water with a trumpet  
Lightly sleeps the jungler

But I'm not too sure  
That we'd go out like that  
So when we're older maybe sooner  
We'll take the fumes from factories to love us

Half important not important  
Not unless you go for gusto  
Maybe we could overtake him  
With a trumpet  
Lightly sleeps the jungler  
Wakes up and there goes with the gold  
But not all the gold  
Safely waits in this place  
And when it's clear I'll get our gold  
I'll get our gold.

When we're older  
We will thank the jungler  
For all the gold that comes  
Out our pockets

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by SMITH, TIM / ALEXANDER, PAUL / NICHELSON, ERIC / SMITH, MCKENZIE / PULIDO,  
ERIC

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>