

Jungle Telegraph

Eels

Mama had an epidural
Hoping I would be a girlThe night was black, the sky was boomin'
Darker clouds were surely loomin'
"I heard screamin'", the doctor shouts
And baby, then I came out and here I amI found my way down the street
Chicken Hawks, favorite meatThe man was big, the gun was loaded
She had cash but never showed it
I heard screamin', bleedin' throat
And baby, I got on that boat and here I amNow I'm up here in the trees
Shaking off the bugs and fleasThe days are long, the sun is beatin'
Each day I don't die is cheating
Send me some lovin', send me some lovin'
Send it nowSend it by giraffe on jungle telegraph
Send it by giraffe on jungle telegraph
On jungle telegraph, jungle telegraph

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