

# in the jungle

## I LOVE 70`s

In the jungle you can sleep  
With the commandments at your feet  
Where the devil lays his hand

You don't even need to think  
I'm tearing holes without a sink  
But I know just where I stand

Lines from the story you put before me  
I don't know what to choose  
Under the oak tree tin all around me  
I don't know what to prove

Yeah she felt what you felt like hell

In the jungle you're in the jungle  
You're in the jungle that's you  
In the jungle you're in the jungle  
You're in the jungle oh

And I'll be waiting for a hit yeah  
Ain't gonna seem fair tonight  
And I'll keep havin' other fits  
Because it makes me feel alright  
Alright alright yeah oh right  
Right oh yeah

So if you should need a hand  
Write down the address of the land  
But I'm running out of time

I'll tell you when it's time to leave

You're never gonna get clean

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