Jungle Work

Warren Zevon

Lear jet S.W.A.T. team

On a midnight run

With the M16

And the Ingram gun

We parachute in

We parachute out

"Death from above"

We're screaming now

Where the pay is good

And the risk is high

It's understood

We'll do or die

Sten gun in hand

Where the gun is law

From Ovamboland

To Nicaragua

Strength and muscle and jungle work Strength and muscle and jungle work Strength and muscle and jungle work Strength and muscle and jungle work

Three young men

In a Russian truck

With a little M10

Sent 'em running to the huts

A few young men

The few who dare

To battle in hell

Le Mercenaire!

Strength and muscle and jungle work Strength and muscle and jungle work

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/