

Jungle (Yves Saint Laurent Black Opium 2015)

Emma Louise

In a dark room we fight, make up for our love
I've been thinking, thinking about you, about us
And we're moving slow, our hearts beat so fast
I've been dreaming, dreaming about you, about usHey, hey, hey, hey
My head is a jungle, jungle
My head is a jungle, jungle
My head is a jungle, jungle
My head, ohI was speaking soft, see the pain in your eyes
I've been feeling, feeling for you, my love
And our bodies are tired, our shadows will dance
I've been aching, aching for you, my loveMy head is a jungle, jungle
My head is a jungle, jungle
My head is a jungle, jungle
My head, ohMy love is wasted, sorry for this I never meant to be
Hurting ourselves, hurting ourselves
And I'm complicated, you won't get me out of trouble
Understanding myself, understanding myself
And my love is wasted, sorry for this I never meant to be
Hurting ourselves, hurting ourselves
And I'm complicated, you won't get me out of trouble
Understanding myself, understanding myselfMy head is a jungle, jungle
My head is a jungle, jungle
My head is a jungle, jungle
My head, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, (My head is a jungle)
Oh, (My head is a jungle)
Oh, (My head is a jungle)
Oh

Songwriters

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