

# Jungle Love

## Bay B Kane

I met you on somebody's island  
You thought you had known me before  
I brought you a crate of papaya  
They waited all night by your door  
You probably wouldn't remember  
I probably couldn't forget  
Jungle love in the surf in the pouring rain  
Everything's better when wetJungle love it's drivin' me mad  
It's makin' me crazy  
Jungle love it's drivin' me mad  
It's makin' me crazyBut lately you live in the jungle  
I never see you alone  
But we need some definite answers  
So I thought I would write you a poem  
The question to everyone's answer  
Is usually asked from within  
But the patterns of the rain  
And the truth they contain  
Have written my life on your skinJungle love it's drivin' me mad  
It's makin' me crazy  
Jungle love it's drivin' me mad  
It's makin' me crazyYou treat me like I was your ocean  
You swim in my blood when it's warm  
My cycles of circular motion  
Protect you and keep you from harm  
You live in a world of illusion  
Where everything's peaches and cream  
We all face a scarlet conclusion  
But we spend our time in a dreamJungle love it's drivin' me mad  
It's makin' me crazy  
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