Vines "In The Jungle"

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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 tearin' 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, 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, ooh

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

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

Under the oak tree, tin all around me I don't know what to prove Lines from the story, you put before me Can't you ignore me, like I do (I'll tell you when it's time to leave)

Under the oak tree, tin all around me Can't you ignore me, like I do (I'll tell you when it's time to leave)

In the jungle, you're in the jungle You're in the jungle (I'll tell you when it's time to leave) In the jungle, you're in the jungle You're in the jungle (I'll tell you when it's time to leave) You're never gonna get clean

In the jungle, you're in the jungle You're in the jungle

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