

Bananarama

"King Of The Jungle"

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Lurking, he knows your face
He waits and bides his time
Mind clocks your every move
Till you step out of line

Stalking streets by night
Pushing guns by day
He knows it isn't right
But he wants to make his name

He's working harder
Gotta make another
Make another martyr

Hide your eyes
They're moving closer
But you know you're not allowed
To look them in the face

Hide your eyes
'Cause you're the loser
Before you even start
To run you've lost the race

You'll never know the place
Until your time has come
It'll be a sunny day
Until his work is done

Doesn't care what pain you feel
Can't see your mother's tears
As she counts the cost of the life that's lost
And twenty wasted years

He thinks he's smarter
Gone and made another
Made another martyr

Hide your eyes
They're moving closer
But you know you're not allowed
To look them in the face

Hide your eyes
'Cause you're the loser
Before you even start
To run you've lost the race

He's working harder
Gotta make another
Make another martyr

Hide your eyes
They're moving closer
But you know you're not allowed
To look them in the face

Hide your eyes
'Cause you're the loser
Before you even start
To run you've lost the race

Hide your eyes
They're moving closer
Hide your eyes
'Cause' you're the loser

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