

Eels

"Jungle Telegraph"

Visit "[Jungle Telegraph](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Mama had an epideral
Hoping i would be a girl
The night was black
The sky was booming
Darker clouds were surely looming
I heard screaming
Doctor shouts
And baby then i came out

And here i am

Found my way down the street
Chicken hawk's favorite meat
The man was big
The gun was loaded
He had cash but never showed it

I heard screaming
Bleeding throat
And baby i got on the boat

And here i am

Now i'm up here in the trees
Shakin' off the bugs and fleas
The days are long
The sun is beating
Each day i don't die is cheating
Send me some lovin'
Send me some lovin'
Send it now

Send it by giraffe
Or jungle telegraph

Visit [Eels](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.