Steve Miller Band "Jungle Love"

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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 wet

Jungle love it's drivin' me mad It's makin' me crazy Jungle love it's drivin' me mad It's makin' me crazy

But 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 skin
Jungle love it's drivin' me mad
It's makin' me crazy
Jungle love it's drivin' me mad
It's makin' me crazy

You 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 dream

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