

The Five O'clock Heroes

"One Jungle"

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The sailor walks across the ocean
Unsafe on waves of glass
Any time dark skies could open
And he could perish at the mast

CHORUS:

His stomach turns
The potion burns
He's lifting every stone
Money comes, and money goes
But man must always have a home
Money comes, and money goes
Man could never be alone.

Hunter in his leafy temple
Monkeys sing the lions ride
Jungle tempting with example
His gun always by his side

CHORUS

Astronaut on a travelled plan
Searching for his other man
The plastic pawn is in his hand
And in the other is a looking glass

CHORUS

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