

Early Ray

"Where The Wild Things Are"

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There's a place, right off Lancaster highway
Where the rowdy hell raisers come out to play
20 miles down in the sticks is where you'll find us
Getting real loud and causing a fuss

Way down deep, in the woods
Underneath the stars
We don't have a velvet rope
We don't have a cover charge
We don't use martini glasses, just mason jars
Welcome to the jungle boys
Where the wild things are

You might go crazy
You might lose your mind
This ain't a place for the weary kind
Once you're here there ain't no turnin back
So grab yourself a cup and pour yourself some Jack

Way down deep, in the woods
Underneath the stars
We don't have a velvet rope
We don't have a cover charge
We don't use martini glasses, just mason jars
Welcome to the jungle boys
Where the wild things are

You might not get out of here alive
Unless you brought yourself a four wheel drive

Way down deep, in the woods
Underneath the stars
We don't have a velvet rope
We don't have a cover charge
We don't use martini glasses, just mason jars
Welcome to the jungle boys
Aw welcome the jungle boys
Welcome to the jungle boys
Where the wild things are

Where the wild things are

Where the wild things are yeah
Aw welcome to the jungle boys
Where the wild things are

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