

Sophie B. Hawkins**"Swing From Limb To Limb (My Home Is In Your&hellip)"**

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Falling falling
Into the river of your soul for me to know
I am floating on this current somewhere where
Love abounds
Istant calling
The sun goes down the beasts start home say come
along
I ain't about to shake off this sweet water it's warm
Oh babe you weren't wrong
I swing from limb to limb but it's your stuff that keeps
me hanging on
My home is in your jungle
With your skies so blue
Those monkeys gave us much to love
You copy me I'll copy you
Kissing kissing
Beneath the trees we know so well
If they could tell
Of generations
Hugging hugging
And rubbing go much slower
As you get lower
I don't want to miss on one sensation
Oh babe you weren't wrong
I swing from limb to limb but, it's your stuff that keeps
me hanging on
My home is in your jungle
With your skies so blue
Those monkeys gave us much to love you copy me I'll
copy you
Babe it's alright
I can swing on anything as long as when I come you
hold me tight
My home is in your jungle
With your skies so blue
Those monkeys left us much to learn
You show me how I'll show you too

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