

Toya

"Life In The Trees"

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(Willcox / Bogen)

Life in the trees,
Reflections seen in mango leaves,
No more spaceship for me.
I've landed with my very own baboon society.
Eating bark and gum leaves,
The swamp's the life for me.
I'm sitting in the hot seat.
I'm onto a winning streak!

Coo, cooo, cooo conny con corn
Coo conny con corn
Coo, cooo, cooo conny con corn

Life in the trees
Is serene, grooming, picking up fleas.
There's no fleas on me just pink skin;
I'm the weirdest thing they've ever seen!
I'm sitting in the hot seat.
I'm onto a winning streak!

Coo, cooo, cooo conny con corn
Coo conny con corn
Coo, cooo, cooo conny con corn

This is where all mutations should be,
In the mangroves where it's mucky.
I don't miss TV and I don't miss the concrete,
It's so wildly obscene to be like an animal;
To squeal and squawk, and walk and stalk
I'll be like an animal, I'll bite and scream;
I'll swing through the trees with the greatest of ease,
Eating the leaves that give me dreams.

This is life in the trees.
This is life in the trees.
This is life in the trees.
This is life in the trees...

