

Twelfth Night "Jungle"

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(Andy Sears)
These days,--
These days I can hardly breathe--
Caught in hypocrisy
You have to be blind to see!
Killjoys,--You poison us all
With no conscience
Well how much to sell your soul
The prices are going gold!
Mr. Jungle,--Please
Mr. Jungle,--Please please me
Go quench your libido
Mr. Jungle,--Please
Mr. Jungle,--Please leave me
It's a jungle, it's a jungle--help, help!
Please help me,--life is a jungle!
It's a jungle,--it's a jungle--help, help!
Believe me,--Life is a jungle!
You fool,--
Before you play 'God' to your minions
There's something you ought to know--
I've taken it up 'til now
But it gets too hot,--can you breathe!
Mr. Jungle,--Please
Mr. Jungle,--Freeze sleaze
I question your notions
Mr. Jungle,--Please
Mr. Jungle,--Freeze freeze sleaze
It's a jungle, it's a jungle--help, help!
Please help me,--life is a jungle!
It's a jungle,--it's a jungle--help, help!
Life is a jungle!
(I'm out of my tree!)

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