

# The Vines, In The Jungle

in the jungle you can sleep  
with the commandments at your feet  
where the devil lays his hand

you don't even need to think  
I'm tearin holes without a sink  
but I know just where I stand

lines from the story you put before me  
I don't know what to choose  
under the oak tree tin all around me  
I don't know what to prove

yeah she felt you felt like hell

in the jungle you're in the jungle  
you're in the jungle that's you  
in the jungle you're in the jungle  
you're in the jungle oooooohhh

and I'll be waitin for a hit yeah  
ain't gonna seem fair tonight  
and I'll keep havin other fits yeah  
because it makes me feel alright  
alright alright oohhhh oohhhh yeah right oohhhh oohhhh yeah  
so if you should need a hand  
write down the address of the land  
but I'm runnin out of time

I'll tell you when it's time to leave  
you're never gonna get clean