

Twelfth Night, Jungle

(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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