

# 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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