

donspencer

MUSIC

IN THE JUNGLE

Don Spencer/Allan Caswell

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Take it from me - it's as hot as can be,
And it's deep, and dark, and damp in the jungle.
I don't know why, but the trees are so high -
They block out the sky in the jungle.
Mosquitos in flight, they come out at night,
They sting, buzz and bite in the jungle.
Don't be surprised if there's millions of eyes,
And they're all watching you in the jungle.
Don't be surprised if there's millions of eyes,
If they're all watching you in the jungle.

You might see a baboon on a hot afternoon,
And the monkeys in the trees in the jungle.
They natter and chatter, but you'll see them scatter
When the lion roars in the jungle.
When the King of the Beasts is out for a feast,
You make yourself scarce in the jungle.
And don't be surprised if there's millions of eyes -
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