

# Anson Funderburgh & The Rockets, Jungle

I may go and move to the jungle  
Way out in the woods  
I think I'll move to the jungle  
Way out in the woods  
'Cause the way things are happenin' here now  
I ain't doin' myself no good  
I work hard everyday  
From Monday to Friday night  
And the wages that they pay me  
I swear they're very light  
They take out a little for the state  
Little bit more for Uncle Sam  
How can I ever catch up  
And get myself out of this jam?  
I'll move in to the jungle  
Way out in the woods  
The way things are happenin' here now  
I ain't doin' myself no good  
I go to town on Saturday  
Just to pay my bills  
I gotta make it early  
Or the collector will come where I live  
I go to church on Sunday  
Get down on my knees to pray  
The preacher takes up collection  
And say, "Brother, what will you pay?"  
I'll move in to the jungle  
Way out in the woods  
'Cause the way things are happenin' here now  
I ain't doin' myself no good