Thompson Twins, Love Jungle

We work all day to pay the rent
At night we watch T.V.
We don't dance, we forgot the rhythm
But we aim to please
We choose our smiles from large collections
They're the ones that don't offend
We dress like men, men of true distinction
Then we do it again
These are the ways of the modern world
You're such a modern girl

Take me back to the love jungle Where all the flowers are red Yeah deep in the heart of love jungle I can lose my head I can lose my head

We go to foreign movies for the very groovy But never look bored
We buy books for the way they look
Don't read them at all
And on the weekends we see our families
They think we're very smart
We don't talk we forgot the words yeah
But we will go far
These are the ways of the modern world
You're such a modern girl

Take me back to the love jungle Where all the flowers are red Yeah deep in the heart of love jungle I can lose my head I can lose my head

Shake shake You better shake shake Shake shake You better shake your body down You better shake shake

Oh we go to cocktail parties for the very arty
The time goes by I'm so polite hmm.. you're very pretty
Well ain't that nice
We keep our dreams in big glass bottles
By the bathroom door
Just waiting for the day when we can take them
And smash them on the floor
These are the ways of the modern world
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