

100 monkeys, Wasteland

I go walking, through the jungle of your mind
I go walking, in the quiet sleepy night
I go walking, through the jungles of your mind
I go walking, through the sleepy dead of night
I see a tiger, the type of tiger in the ? woods
I'm aware, You've got big cats in this na-na-na-neighborhood
I go walking, through the jungle of your mind
I go creeping, Sleeping dead of night
You got your eyes
Sewn tight
You got your eyes
Sewn tight
I go walking, through the jungle of your mind
I go creeping, in the sleeping dead of night
I see a tiger, in the middle of the woods
I'm aware, you got big things in this neighborhood
I go walking, through the jungle of your mind
I go walking, in the sleepy dead of night
I go walking, through the jungle of your mind
I go creeping, through the sleepy dead of night
I see a, I see a tiger, in the middle of the woods
But I'm aware, you got big cats in this neighborhood