

GRUFF!, Two-Foot Machete

I was running back home from a faraway land
I made it through snow, water and sand
When the night came down at the end of my way
The jungle of south got me wishing for day

The hills up north are the prettiest I've seen
The plains on my way so peaceful and lean
I was thirsty for water to comfort my mouth
But lord I got lost in the jungle of south

My efforts were long, but I never withdrew
I stood by my goal, when my chances were few
I thought I was close but I gave in to doubt
Oh Lord I got lost in the jungle of south

The only good piece of advice you can get
Get yourself fixed with a two-foot machete!
Get used to hackin' and swingin' her round
If you don't good buddy, you'll be jungle bound!