

Sophie B. Hawkins, Swing From Limb To Limb

Falling falling

Into the river of your soul for me to know

I am floating on this current somewhere where love abounds

Distant calling

The sun goes down the beasts start home say come along

I ain't about to shake off this sweet water, it's warm

Oh babe, you weren't wrong

I swing from limb to limb but it's your stuff that keeps me hangin' on

My home is in your jungle

With your skies so blue

Those monkeys gave us much to love you copy me, I'll copy you

Kissing kissing

Beneath the trees we know so well

If they could tell

Of generations

Hugging hugging

And rubbing go much slower

As you get lower

I don't want to miss on one sensation

Oh babe, you weren't wrong

I swing from limb to limb but it's your stuff that keeps me hangin' on

My home is in your jungle

With your skies so blue

Those monkeys gave us much to love you copy me, I'll copy you

Babe, it's alright

I can swing on anything as long as when I come you hold me tight

My home is in your jungle

With your skies so blue

Those monkeys left us much to learn

You show me how, I'll show you too

(repeat twice)

My home is in your jungle, with your sky so blue....

I showed you too, babe....

My home is in your jungle....