

# Voodoo Glow Skulls, Stranded In The Jungle

I crashed in the jungle while trying to keep a date,  
With my little girl who was back in the States.  
I was stranded in the jungle, afraid, alone,  
Trying to figure a way to get a message back home.  
But how was I to know that the wreckage of my plane  
Had been picked up and spotted, and my girl in Lover's Lane?  
And meanwhile, back in the States...  
Baby, baby, let's make romance.  
You know, your old-time lover hasn't got a chance.  
He's stranded in the jungle, glad as he can be.  
So, come on pretty baby, just you and me.  
Meanwhile, back in the jungle...  
The boys in the jungle had me on the run,  
When something heavy hit me, like an atomic bomb.  
When I woke up, and my head started to clear,  
I had a strange feeling I was with cooking gear  
I smelled something cooking, and I looked to see.  
That's when I found out they was cooking me.  
Meanwhile, back in the States.  
Baby, baby, let's make romance.  
You know, your old-time lover hasn't got a chance.  
He's stranded in the jungle, glad as he can be.  
So, come on pretty baby, just you and me.  
Meanwhile, back in the jungle.  
I jumped out of the pot, and I finally got away.  
Frantic and worried about what my baby would say.  
So, I jumped in the ocean and started to swim.  
My chances of survival was getting mighty slim.  
So, I thumbed down a whale who was heading my way.  
And I reached the States in about half a day.  
And when I got to Lover's Lane, I was almost dead.  
But my soul was gone, and here's what I said :  
Baby, baby, the man is no good.  
Oh baby, baby, you should have understood.  
You can trust me as long as you need,  
So, come back pretty baby where you used to be.  
Cause I love you,  
I love you