

JUNGLE LOVE

Words and Music by
LONNIE TURNER and GREG DOUGLAS

Moderately bright

F Eb/G Bb

I met you on some - bod - y's is - land. You
late - ly, you live in the jun - gle. I
treat me like I was your o - cean. You

mf

F Eb F Eb/G

thought you had known me be - fore. I brought you a crate of pa - pa -
nev - er see you a - lone. But we need some def - i - nite an -
swim in my blood when it's warm. My cy - cles of cir - cu - lar mo -

Bb F Eb

ya; they wait - ed all night by your door. You
swers, so I thought I would write you a poem. The
tion pro - tect you and keep you from harm. You

F Eb/G Bb F

prob-a - bly would - n't re - mem - ber; I prob-a - bly could - n't for - get
ques-tion to ev - 'ry-one's an - swer is u - sual - ly asked from with-in.
live in a world of il - lu - sion where ev - 'ry-thing's peach - es and cream.

Eb F Eb/G Bb

— jun-gle love in the surf in the pour - ing rain. Ev -
— But the pat - terns of the rain and the truth they con - tain, they have writ -
— We all face a scar - let con - clu - sion, but we spend

F Gm Bb

'ry-thing's bet - ter when wet.
— ten my life on your skin.
— our time in a dream. } Jun-gle love:—

F Bb Gm Bb

— it's driv-ing me mad; — it's mak-ing me cra - zy. Jun-gle love:—

F Gm 3 fr.

1. 2.

it's driv-ing me mad; it's mak-ing me cra - zy. But

F Bb F 4 fr. Ab Db Ab 4 fr. F Bb F 4 fr. Ab Db Ab 4 fr.

F Bb F 4 fr. Ab Db Ab 4 fr. F

To Coda ☉

Tacet

D. S. $\frac{\text{no repeats}}$ al Coda ☉

You

Coda ☉