

## Jungle Room

Delbert McClinton

There ain't no number  
There ain't no sign  
They let you in  
if you knock three times  
Find a place where  
you can lick your wounds  
They keep it cool  
in the Jungle Room

They got no future  
They got no past  
You're good as gold  
while the money lasts  
Do drop in  
if you lose your groove  
You can get it back  
at the Jungle Room

The Rhythm Roosters  
They play it all  
Juke joint heaven  
From wall to wall  
Bamboo curtains  
and a neon moon  
They got it all  
at the Jungle Room

They got ice cold beer  
And home made shine  
Better pace yourself  
So you don't go blind  
Get there early  
but don't leave too soon  
It gets good late  
at the Jungle Room