

Jungle Telegraph

Eels

Mama had an epidural
Hoping I would be a girl
The night was black
The sky was booming
Darker clouds were surely looming
I heard screaming
Doctor shouts
And baby then I came out

And here I am

Found my way down the street
Chicken hawk's favorite meat
The man was big
The gun was loaded
He had cash but never showed it
I heard screaming
Bleeding throat
And baby I got on the boat

And here I am

Now I'm up here in the trees
Shakin' off the bugs and fleas
The days are long
The sun is beating
Each day I don't die is cheating
Send me some lovin'
Send me some lovin'
Send it now

Send it by giraffe
Or jungle telegraph