

Monkey Tree

Mother Mother

I live in the jungle,
I sleep in a monkey tree.
I'm looking from an angle,
From the bird of a different breed, yeah.
I never went to your school,
I learned in a monkey tree.
So come into the jungle,
Where the drugs and the drinks are free, yeah.

Tied to the rat race,
A big bird in a small cage.
You're tied with a tightrope,
And you wiggle but it won't let go.

You wanna be a free bird,
You wanna be a free lover, see
You gotta run from the shepherd.
Run, run away with me.

I live in the jungle,
I sleep in a monkey tree.
I'm looking from an angle,
From the bird of a different breed, yeah.
I never went to your school,
I learned in a monkey tree.
So come into the jungle,
Where the drugs and the drinks are free, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Everyone, everyone can come.
We got everything, everything you need.
Everything for free. Free, yeah.

Yeah, yeah-na-na-na-na.
Yeah, yeah-na-na-na-na.
Yeah, yeah-na-na-na-na.
Run, run away with me.

I live in the jungle,
I sleep in a monkey tree.
I'm looking from an angle,
From the bird of a different breed, yeah.
I never went to your school,
I learned in a monkey tree.
So come into the jungle,
And make love in the sun with me.

(Tied to the rat race)
I live in the jungle, (A big bird in a small cage)
I sleep in a monkey tree. (Tied with a tight rope)
So come into the jungle, (And you wiggle but it won't-wiggle but it won't)
Where the drugs and the drinks are free.
You wanna be a free bird,
You wanna be a free lover, see
You gotta run from the shepherd.
Run, run away with me.
Run, run away with me.

Run, run away with me.
Run, run away with me.