

Walking Tall

Paul Rodgers

Wa hoo, wa hoo
When you walk down the street
And your baby looks so sweet
That everyone you meet
Says she's good enough to eat.

Wa hoo, wa hoo
When she offers you her lips
For a little kiss
And she slides her arms in yours
How can you resist ?

Kazaam kazungle
You're the king of the jungle
You're the cat with the cream
You've got it all
Don't you know you're walking tall ?

Wa hoo, wa hoo, wa hoo
When she slides into your car
You know it's gonna be a beautiful day
When you ask her : 'Baby, how far ?'
She says : 'Honey, I'm going all the way'.

Kazaam kazungle
You're the king of the jungle
You're the cat with the cream
You've got it all
Don't you know you're walking tall ?
Oh, walk on, baby, don't look back.

When the wine is to your taste
In the candlelight
And the look upon her face
Says you're making love tonight.

Kazaam kazungle
You're the king of the jungle
You're the cat with the cream
You've got it all
Don't you know you're walking tall ?
Now walk on, baby.

Kazaam kazungle
You're the king and the queen of the jungle
You're the cat with the cream
You've got it all
Don't you know you're walking tall ?