

# Swing from Limb to Limb (My Home Is in Your Jungle)

Sophie B. Hawkins

Falling falling  
Into the river of your soul for me to know  
I am floating on this current somewhere where love abounds  
Distant calling  
The sun goes down the beasts start home say come along  
I ain't about to shake off this sweet water, it's warm

Oh babe, you weren't wrong  
I swing from limb to limb but it's your stuff that keeps me hangin' on  
My home is in your jungle  
With your skies so blue  
Those monkeys gave us much to love you copy me, I'll copy you

Kissing kissing  
Beneath the trees we know so well  
If they could tell  
Of generations  
Hugging hugging  
And rubbing go much slower  
As you get lower  
I don't want to miss on one sensation

Oh babe, you weren't wrong  
I swing from limb to limb but it's your stuff that keeps me hangin' on  
My home is in your jungle  
With your skies so blue  
Those monkeys gave us much to love you copy me, I'll copy you

Babe, it's alright  
I can swing on anything as long as when I come you hold me tight  
My home is in your jungle  
With your skies so blue  
Those monkeys left us much to learn  
You show me how, I'll show you too

My home is in your jungle, with your sky so blue....  
I showed you too, babe....  
My home is in your jungle....