

Out in the Jungle

The Saints

You know that I know that I won't be back For a thousand days and nights I shall live without light I will wear a disguise I will cover my eyes & you come and tell me you think that you'd rather be me Beaten & buggered and shoved in an oven and cooked till you crack & there's no turning back from the lies in your eyes like the stars in the sky there is no disguise And then the light comes on and we dance around it until we get tired and we think that the line has been used enough before and we can't get out the door fast enough to get away from the last daft thing that's been said When you come down to it I was standing there waiting for something to happen that would make me think that the lies... Out in the jungle where things aren't so pleasant we had an escape from the mundanety of the things that we talked about last night in atrophy You know what I said and I certainly don't But never mind that and we don't have to add too much about all those friends who turned it up last week & when you came out of it & I was just standing there waiting for something to happen that would make me think that the lies in your eyes..
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