Life in the trees Reflections seen in mango leaves No more spaceships for me I'm landed in with my very own Babbon society Eating the bark and gum leaves The swamp's the life for me **CHORUS** I'm sitting in the hot seat I'm on to a winning streak Coo Coo Coo Conny Con Corn Coo Conny Con Corn Coo Coo Coo Conny Con Corn Coo Conny Con Corn Life in the breeze Is sleppy Grooming, picking up fleas But there's no fleas on me Just pink skin I'm the weirdest thing they've ever seen RPT CHORUS This is where all mutations should be In the mangroves where it's mucky I don't miss TV And I don't miss the concrete It's so wildly obscene To be like an animal Squeal and squaw I walk and stalk I be like an animal I bite and scream I swing through the trees With rthe greatest of ease Eating the leaves That give me dreams It's a life in the trees Repeat to fade.....