Where you been baby, oh I don't know
I just know that it aint your road
Why do you treat youreself so bad
It makes me cry and feel so sad
I do I do all that I could
Do I do I all that I should?
You ask me what I think but I really don't know
The jungle in you do I dare to go

Going home
And coming back
Never left, oh what a track

If we look back baby I don't know
What we may see from rear window
Same footshooting party crawling down the road
Beating up all the prety, cruising over the joes
I do I do all that I should
Do I do I all that I could?
You ask what what I think but I don't wanna know
About that new jungle we are to go