

Dig up the Conjo

Blondie

Dig up the conjo.
Breaking the mojo.
Dig up the conjo.
Making me well.

Who do you love?

You're a mess.
Got a gun to your head.
And drums in the night.
Going blind.
Hypnotized.

Lost in the congo.
Holding the bongo.
Kilimanjaro.
Dig up the conjo.

Listen to drums for the name.
Little hearts beat like saints come marching in.

Deep in the bayou.
Demon inside you.
Put on the hoo doo.
Put on the hoo doo.

Who do you love?

"Hey mommy, do you see that man? Hey mommy, I don't understand."

"It's only a zombie, honey, hailing a cab. Just hold my hand and don't look in his face."

Jungle inside you.
Something's beside you.
Doing the mambo.
Dig up the conjo.

Who do you love?

A loa down the well.
Come and ring the bell.
The jungle's burning down!

Lost in the congo.
Beating the bongo.
Dig up the conjo.

Who do you love?

To confess in the sun hold your breath.
Something comes.
It's alright.
Half alive.
Watching you while it flies.

Lost in the congo.

Beating my bongo.
Breaking the mojo.
Dig up the conjo.
Beating my bongo.
Holding the mojo.
Making me well.