

# Jungle Telegraph

Eels

Mama had an epidural  
Hoping I would be a girl  
The night was black  
The sky was booming  
Darker clouds were surely looming  
I heard screaming  
Doctor shouts  
And baby then I came out

And here I am

Found my way down the street  
Chicken hawk's favorite meat  
The man was big  
The gun was loaded  
He had cash but never showed it  
I heard screaming  
Bleeding throat  
And baby I got on the boat

And here I am

Now I'm up here in the trees  
Shakin' off the bugs and fleas  
The days are long  
The sun is beating  
Each day I don't die is cheating  
Send me some lovin'  
Send me some lovin'  
Send it now

Send it by giraffe  
Or jungle telegraph