

Kong

Jeff Bridges

Okay, we're rolling

There's somebody in the jungle and he wants to get out
Oh, he's behind a wall that was built long before the Atlantic Age
He is so old, he's maybe older than the Bible itself
And he's breaking out
He wants to establish himself as a monkey man
He's gone to New York to be a citizen

There's somebody in the jungle that the people have caught
Oh, they baited him on love of a blonde frail yield and it bit them up
He's holding on, yes, he's going to pull the world inside of himself
But these foolish fishermen, they don't know what they got
They got the king himself, the king of paradise
He lived in Eden when it still was nice
Now he's moving on to the Eastside

The ape was there, he's still up there like some great balancing act
Ah, he burst into flames
Get this, Scotty, get this
Oh my God, get out of the way please
He's burning, he burst into flames
He's falling from the tower
Oh, the folks who started this religion
Oh, it's terrible
That's one of the worst catastrophes in the world
Oh God, this panic
It's two, three thousand feet up in the sky
It's a terrible sight, ladies and gentlemen
The smoke and the flames now
And the monkey's crashing to the ground
Oh, the humanity, there's blood all over the plaza
And the blood's burning, it's a blaze

And New York City was the king's open grave (It's a machine, you know what that means? It's a machine, you know what that means?)
Then the Kong came
New teenage craze

It's a sad story, but he was just a monkey, oh
It's a sad story, but he was just a monkey machine
Do the Kong, baby
Do the Kong, baby

Do the Kong, baby, do the King Kong, baby, do the Kong, yeah
Do the Kong, baby, do the Kong, do the Kong, yeah
Yeah
Yeah, yeah
Everybody's gone crazy now
All the kids are dancin' in the street
All the kids are singin' in the night
And this is what they sing

If I was the lady, well, I'd probably love the monkey
And if I was the monkey, well, I guess I'd love the lady
Yeah, yeah, yeah

It's a sad story, but he was just a monkey
It's a sad story, but he was just a monkey
Don't cry no tears over him
Maybe if he were never caught some day, there would be no others here, yeah,
yeah, yeah
Maybe you'd be lucky enough to dip your hanky in his blood
Maybe you gotta feel smooth in here hangin' next to them girls' ear

Do the Kong, baby, do the King Kong, baby, do the Kong, yeah
Do the Kong, baby, do the King Kong, baby, do the Kong, yeah

Now if you don't know how to do the step, you just listen here and I'll tell
you the truth
If you don't have paws, well, I guess you can use your feet
Do the Kong, babe
Use your hands for pickin' off fleas, pick 'em off your girlfriend's knees
Forget all the things that everybody said, hold her high above your head
Now you girls, you monkey human right
You got to swing with him like a king through the jungly night
Keeping his monkeyness inside
Keeping his monkeyness inside
Keeping his monkeyness inside
Keeping his monkeyness inside

And listen to the kids sing
If I was the lady, well, I guess I'd love the monkey
If I was the monkey, well, I'd probably love the lady, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
If I was the lady, I'd probably love the monkey
Monkey machine, what does it mean?
Who set this beast in the sky? Buddy's wondering why