

# Blue Jungle

Merle Haggard

Daylight Monday morning turning off the Great White Way  
Through the smoke and haze the city starts its day  
It's a day to day survival in the battle zone  
And a blue jungle with you gone

It's a blue jungle with you gone  
It's a cold empty city when you walk these streets alone  
Like a world past is screaming when you hear the whistle moan  
And a blue jungle with you gone

The weekend party's over and I'm sober once again  
And it's hard to face the world without my friends  
And it's a dog eat dog existence just to make it on your own  
And a blue jungle with you gone

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Like a world past is screaming when you hear the whistle moan  
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And it's a blue jungle with you gone