

Somewhere in the jungle  
There, you'll find a lover  
She could cure everything  
Dive into a fruit drink  
Every bit of juice, she'll  
Make you see wild things

When you're almost falling  
Listen to her calling  
Listen to her calling

Rush, tell me, my baby, come home  
Rush, when you are hurting, come home  
Hush, you need a woman, don't you now?  
Rush, tell me, my baby, come home  
Rush, ha-ha, oh  
Rush, ha-ha, oh

Heard she's made of music  
Ready for your ruin  
American fantasy  
She's winding to the rhythm  
Altering your wishing  
Say you never felt so free

When you're in exhaustion  
Listen to her calling  
Listen to her calling

Rush, tell me, my baby, come home  
Rush, when you are hurting, come home  
Hush, you need a woman, don't you now?  
Rush, tell me, my baby, come home  
Rush, ha-ha, oh  
Rush, ha-ha, oh

Rush, make your head go  
Rush, make your blood flow  
Rush, make your heart go  
Oh, oh  
Rush, make your head go  
Rush, make your blood flow  
Rush, make your heart go  
Oh, oh  
Rush, make your head go  
Rush, make your blood flow  
Rush, make your heart go  
Oh, oh