

Jungle love
Steve Miller Band

[Intro]

F - G

F **Eb**
1. I met you on somebody's island,
Bb **F**
you thought you had known me before,
F **Eb**
I brought you a crate of papaya,
Bb **F**
they waited all night by your door.
F **Eb**
You probably wouldn't remember,
Bb **F**
I probably couldn't forget
F **Eb**
jungle love in the surf in the pouring rain,
Bb **F**
everything's better when wet.

Gm **Bb** **F** **Bb**
Jungle love, it's drivin' me mad, it's makin' me crazy.
Gm **Bb** **F** **G**
Jungle love, it's drivin' me mad, it's makin' me crazy.

F **Eb**
2. But lately you live in the jungle,
Bb **F**
I never see you alone,
F **Eb**
but we need some definite answers,
Bb **F**
so I thought I would write you a poem.
F **Eb**
The question to everyone's answer
Bb **F**
is usually asked from within,

F
Eb
 but the patterns of the rain and the truth they contain,
Bb
F
 have written my life on your skin.

Gm
Bb
F
Bb
 Jungle love, it's drivin' me mad, it's makin' me crazy.
Gm
Bb
F
G
 Jungle love, it's drivin' me mad, it's makin' me crazy.

+ F - Eb - F - Eb - F - Eb (3x) - F ~

F
Eb
 3. You treat me like I was your ocean,
Bb
F
 you swim in my blood when it's warm,
F
Eb
 my cycles of circular motion
Bb
F
 protect you and keep you from harm.
F
Eb
 You live in a world of illusion,
Bb
F
 where everything's peaches and cream,
F
Eb
 we all face a scarlet conclusion,
Bb
F
 but we spend our time in a dream.

Gm
Bb
F
Bb
 Jungle love, it's drivin' me mad, it's makin' me crazy, crazy.
Gm
Bb
F
Bb
 Jungle love, it's drivin' me mad, it's makin' me crazy, crazy.
Gm
Bb
F
Bb
 Jungle love, it's drivin' me mad, it's makin' me crazy, crazy.
Gm
Bb
F
G
 Jungle love, it's drivin' me mad, it's makin' me crazy.

+ F - Eb - F - Eb - F - Eb (3x) - F