

Jungle Love
Steve Miller

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

2. But lately you live in the jungle,
I never see you alone,
but we need some definite answers,
so I thought I would write you a poem.
The question to everyone's answer
is usually asked from within,
but the patterns of the rain and the truth they contain,
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/G - F - Eb/G - F - Eb/G (3x) - F ~

3. You treat me like I was your ocean,
you swim in my blood when it's warm,
my cycles of circular motion
protect you and keep you from harm.

F Eb/G
 You live in a world of illusion,
Bb F Eb
 where everything's peaches and cream,
F Eb/G
 we all face a scarlet conclusion,
Bb F Eb
 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/G - F - Eb/G - F - Eb/G (3x) - F