## **Jungle Fever**

I grew up in the jungle In my Dad's logging camp Started working on his tug 'bout nine or ten I guess that's how you see It's more than a job to me It's a way of life in our family

Jungle fever is running through my veins And it keeps me from going insane City life gets me down You know where I'll be found Jungle fever is running through my veins

Like my father's son before me I grew up working hard We had to do our schooling by mail Lookin' back on all that now I always feel so proud Of the life I had when I was a kid

Jungle fever is burning on my mind I can hear it callin' all the time Doin' the narrows on the ebb It's just like I said Jungle fever is burning on my mind

Jungle fever is burning on my mind I can hear it callin' all the time To the straits and to the Inlets You know I'll never forget The jungle is where I spend my time Jungle fever is burning on my mind

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