

**King Of The Jungle**  
**Bananarama**

*Intro:* **Am**

*verse 1*

**Am**

Lurking, he knows your face

**C**

He waits and bides his time

**F**

Mind clocks your every move

**Em**

Till you step out of line

**Am**

Stalking streets by night

**C**

Pushing guns by day

**F**

He knows it isn't right

**Em**

But he wants to make his name

**Dm** **Em**

He's working harder

**Dm** **E**

Gotta make another, make another martyr

**Am**

Hide your eyes, they're moving closer

**Am**

But you know you're not allowed to look them in the face

**Am**

Hide your eyes, cos you're the loser

**Am**

Before you even start to run you've lost the race

*verse 3*

**Am**

You'll never know the place

**C**

Until your time has come

**F**

It'll be a sunny day

**Em**

Until his work is done

**Am**

Doesn't care what pain you feel  
C  
Can't see your mother's tears  
F  
As she counts the cost of the life that's lost  
Em  
And twenty wasted years  
Dm Em  
He thinks he's smarter  
Dm E  
Gone and made another, made another martyr

Am  
Hide your eyes, they're moving closer  
Am  
But you know you're not allowed to look them in the face  
Am  
Hide your eyes, cos you're the loser  
Am  
Before you even start to run you've lost the race

Bridge  
rest while drums play then  
Am C F Am  
Ooooh, ooooh, ooooh, ooooh  
Dm Em  
He's working harder  
Dm E  
Gotta make another, make another martyr

Am  
Hide your eyes, they're moving closer  
Am  
But you know you're not allowed to look them in the face  
Am  
Hide your eyes, cos you're the loser  
Am  
Before you even start to run you've lost the race  
Am  
Hide your eyes, they're moving closer  
Am  
But you know you're not allowed to look them in the face  
Am  
Hide your eyes, cos you're the loser  
Am  
Before you even start to run you've lost the race