

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