

Bungle In The Jungle
Jethro Tull

Intro: (Flauta)

```
|-----2x-----|
E|-----|-----|-----|
B|-----|-----|-----|
G|--7-6-7-6h7p6-----6--|--7-6-7-6h7p6-----|-6h7p6~-----|
D|-----9-7-9---7-9---|-----9-7-9-|-----7h9p5~-|
A|-----|-----|-----|
E|-----|-----|-----|
```

Verso 1:

```
Bm                Em                F#7
Walking through forests of palm tree apartments ---
Bm                Em                F#7
scoff at the monkeys who live in their dark tents
F#                A                Bm                A
down by the waterhole --- drunk every Friday ---
F#                A                Bm                A
eating their nuts --- saving their raisins for Sunday.
F#                A                Bm                A
Lions and tigers who wait in the shadows ---
F#                A                Bm                A                B
they re fast but they re lazy, and sleep in green meadows.
```

Refrão:

```
                G                A                D                G                A                B
Let s bungle in the jungle --- well, that s all right by me.
                G                A                D                G                A                B
I m a tiger when I want love, but I m a snake if we disagree.
```

Verso 2:

```
Bm                Em                F#7
Just say a word and the boys will be right there:
Bm                Em                F#7
with claws at your back to send a chill through the night air.
F#                A                Bm                A
Is it so frightening to have me at your shoulder?
F#                A                Bm                A
Thunder and lightning couldn t be bolder.
F#                A                Bm                A
I ll write on your tombstone, ``I thank you for dinner.
F#                A                Bm                A                B
This game that we animals play is a winner.
```

Refrão:

Solo:

```
|-----5x-----| | Flauta aqui!
```

```

E |-----|-----|-----
B |-----|-----|-----
G |--7-6-7-6h7p6-----6--|--7-6-7-6h7p6-----|-6h7p6~-----
D |-----9-7-9---7-9---|-----9-7-9-|-----7h9p5~-
A |-----|-----|-----
E |-----|-----|-----

```

Verso 3:

```

Bm           Em           F#7
The rivers are full of crocodile nasties
Bm           Em           F#7
and He who made kittens put snakes in the grass.
F#           A           Bm           A
He s a lover of life but a player of pawns ---
F#           A           Bm           A
yes, the King on His sunset lies waiting for dawn
F#           A           Bm           A
to light up His Jungle as play is resumed.
F#           A           Bm           A   B
The monkeys seem willing to strike up the tune.

```

Refrão:2x

```

       G       A       D           G       A       B
Let s bungle in the jungle --- well, that s all right by me...

```