

Jungle Room

Delbert McClinton

There ain't no number
There ain't no sign
They let you in
if you knock three times
Find a place where
you can lick your wounds
They keep it cool
in the Jungle Room

They got no future
They got no past
You're good as gold
while the money lasts
Do drop in
if you lose your groove
You can get it back
at the Jungle Room

The Rhythm Roosters
They play it all
Juke joint heaven
From wall to wall
Bamboo curtains
and a neon moon
They got it all
at the Jungle Room

They got ice cold beer
And home made shine
Better pace yourself
So you don't go blind
Get there early
but don't leave too soon
It gets good late
at the Jungle Room