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I know I'll never be the king of the jungle
But I wanna swing on your vine
Responsibility I always seem to bungle
I'm always the last one in the line
I'm not the only one who likes to crack open a cold one
I like to go deeper with The Reaper
Heathens come, charlatans go
Just as long as I get mine
I play dumb till you let me go
And wait patiently till the time, till the time
When I'm alone with your body (Alone with your body)
When I'm alone with your body
I tried to run with the bulls in Pamplona
But the bulls ganged up on me
I tried to start a new life in Arizona
But I only found misery
You know I like to mack when they don't talk back
I'll be there in a jiffy with a stiffy
Devils - one, Angels - nil.
And I don't mind waiting in line
Will I get some? Yes I probably will
As I get closer to the time, to the time
When I'm alone with your body (Alone with your body)
When I'm alone with your body
I'm not really interested in what you did
Who you were or who flipped your lid
It's not on my mind right now
In this place it's freezing or just above?
Well I'll warm you up with my love
Haters will hate, society frowns
But it makes no never mind
Because I can't wait, til; I go down
And my patience has reached the end of the line
I've gotta, gotta get to the time
When I'm alone with your body (Alone with your body)
Yeah, yeah, when I'm alone with your body (Alone with your body)
When I'm alone with your body (Alone with your body)
When I'm alone... with your body.
(Alone with your body)
(Alone with your body)
(Alone with your body)
(Alone with your body)
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