

# Walking Tall

Paul Rodgers

Wa hoo, wa hoo  
When you walk down the street  
And your baby looks so sweet  
That everyone you meet  
Says she's good enough to eat.

Wa hoo, wa hoo  
When she offers you her lips  
For a little kiss  
And she slides her arms in yours  
How can you resist ?

Kazaam kazungle  
You're the king of the jungle  
You're the cat with the cream  
You've got it all  
Don't you know you're walking tall ?

Wa hoo, wa hoo, wa hoo  
When she slides into your car  
You know it's gonna be a beautiful day  
When you ask her : 'Baby, how far ?'  
She says : 'Honey, I'm going all the way'.

Kazaam kazungle  
You're the king of the jungle  
You're the cat with the cream  
You've got it all  
Don't you know you're walking tall ?  
Oh, walk on, baby, don't look back.

When the wine is to your taste  
In the candlelight  
And the look upon her face  
Says you're making love tonight.

Kazaam kazungle  
You're the king of the jungle  
You're the cat with the cream  
You've got it all  
Don't you know you're walking tall ?  
Now walk on, baby.

Kazaam kazungle  
You're the king and the queen of the jungle  
You're the cat with the cream  
You've got it all  
Don't you know you're walking tall ?