

Meet Me in the Jungles, Louie
By:Richard Brazier
Music by Kerry Mills

Louie was out of a job;
Louie was dead on the hog;
He looked all around,
But no job could be found;
So, he had to go home and sit down;
A note on the table he spied;
He read it just once, and he cried;
It read, "Louie, dear,
Get to hell out of here
For your board bill is now over due."

Meet me in the jungles, Louie;
Meet me over there;
Don't tell me the slaves are eating
Anywhere else but there;
We will each one be a booster
To catch a big, fat rooster;
So, meet me in the jungles, Louie;
Meet me over there.

Louie went out of his shack;
He swore he would never come back;
He said, "I will wait
And take the first freight:
My friends in the jungles to see;
For me, there is waiting out there
Of a Mulligan stew a great share;
So, away I will go
And be a hobo
For the song in the jungles I hear."

Meet me in the jungles, Louie;
Meet me over there;
Don't tell me the slaves are eating
Anywhere else but there;
We will each one be a booster
To catch the scissor-bill's rooster;
So, meet me in the jungles, Louie;
Meet me over there.