

Jungle Fever - IMWe Song 2010 by Rieke and Peter

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of 38 measures across 10 staves. Chords are indicated by letters above the staff. Lyrics are written below the staff, with some lines split across two staves. There are two instances of 'Ugualulos' (likely a typo for 'Ugualulos' or 'Ugualulos') in the score.

Staff 1: Chords: C, G, C, C, G. Lyrics: 1. Once I read in a li - bra - ry a book a - bout jun - gles with

Staff 2: Chords: C, F, C, G, C, C. Lyrics: 2. Quickly I deci - ded to follow the sound; to enter the jun - gle to walk

Staff 3: Lyrics: swamp and tree. A - bout name - less beasts large and tall. And a - bout a he - ro

Staff 4: Lyrics: there a - round. I caught a plane and hired a car. In pur - suit of hero - ism.

Staff 5: Chords: G, C, C, G, C. Lyrics: 8. bea - ting them all. Such a he - ro I wan - ted to be.

Staff 6: Lyrics: I tra - velled far. So I found my - self near swamp and near tree. And

Staff 7: Chords: C, G, C, F, C. Lyrics: 11. On - ly dan - gerous mon - sters trea - sures and me. Lots of young la - dies

Staff 8: Chords: G, C, C, G, C, C, F, C. Lyrics: 14. far far a - way from my warm li - bra - ry. The people I met by the

Staff 9: Chords: G, C, C, G, C, C, F, C. Lyrics: 17. cry - ing for help. on - ly me to ans - wer that yelp. gain and a - gain I

Staff 10: Chords: G, C, F, G, C, C, F. Lyrics: 18. jung - le were strange. They stared at me like I was de ranged. A -

Staff 11: Lyrics: went to green hell, my plans were thwar - ted, that I can tell. Do you think I'm a

Staff 12: Chords: G, a, F, a, G, C, F. Lyrics: 22. ma - nic be - lie - ver? Ha! come and catch the jun - gle fe - ver!

Staff 13: Chords: G, C, G, F. Lyrics: 25. And the U - gua - lu - lus were

Staff 14: Lyrics: 27. lau - gh - ing loud, they were jo - king you must be proud! You're just a boy with

Staff 15: Lyrics: not cool e - nough! No Su - per - he - roes with - out the right stuff! You're just a boy

Staff 16: Chords: G, F, G, C. Lyrics: 31. den - tal plaque. But I shou - ted out: I will be back!

Staff 17: Lyrics: with den - tal plaque. But I shou - ted out I will be back!

2. I went into the jungle, rain in my face
 A thrilling adventure? That was not the case.
 I marched on and on, getting wet that is true
 starting to cough, I'd gotten a flue.
 Mosquitoes were beating and sucking my blood
 I'll need better clothing I understood.
 Cold and sick I went home again,
 Read through my book and made a new plan.

Just as planned I returned the next day,
 Rain was pouring, but I did it my way.
 With a hat and a cloak of crocodile leather
 I was prepared to beat that bad weather.
 Now I was able to enter that place
 But I fell in a swamp, slush in my face
 A river of mud from one side to the other
 and I understood; a trap undercover.

Chorus: ... You're just a boy with a fine face pack.
 But I shouted out: I will be back!

3. When I returned the mud stream was still flowing
 But with red rubber boots, my pride was growing.
 The feeling was gone as I entered the beach
 As I saw a parrot taking a speech.
 I asked him for help. I felt like a slacker
 The only he answered was: Polly wants cracker!
 Without any biscuits I started to shiver
 I won't survive even after the river.

Back in the jungle, the rain was still dropping
 The parrot was croaking with no sign of stopping
 I plugged a cracker right in his beak
 Earning a gaze full of critique.
 Marching along, having a dream
 I was surprised and started to scream
 I fell in a hole full of brown snakes
 I cried and they hissed, hoping for steaks.

Chorus: ... You're just a boy without any snack.
 But I shouted out: I will be back!

4. Finally escaping by the skin of my teeth
 I looked at the snakes wriggling beneath.
 They were knotted to bunches unable to move
 So I was dancing and feeling the groove
 Beating the snakes without any ructions
 my secret weapons were some tie knot instructions
 Turning around whistling with pleasure
 I continued to hunt for the treasure.

With instructions and biscuit, boots and cloak
 I found my way to a very old oak.
 The tree was the home of a huge monkey tribe
 I picked some bananas to offer a bribe.
 They showed me a cave not far away
 It looked like a temple: oh happy day!
 I caught on quick to enter that site,
 Even a hero will need a light.

Chorus: ... You're just a boy on a dead track.
But I shouted out: I will be back!

5. When I returned with a torch in my hand
The treasure was found as quickly as planned.
A book with a binding of silver and gold
Making high profit should it ever be sold.
Then I read the title on the cover
»If you are a hero open it brother!
Feel free to write in your full name
like all other heros doing the same.«

The musical notation is for the chorus of the song. It consists of two staves of music in 8/8 time. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4. Above the staff are chord markings: 'a' above the first measure, 'G' above the second measure, and 'F' above the third measure. The lyrics 'I did as de-man-ded when I heard a quiet "click" _____' are written below the first staff. The second staff starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4. Above the staff are chord markings: 'F' above the first measure, 'a' above the second measure, 'G' above the third measure, and 'C' above the fourth measure. The lyrics 'The last thing I thought was what a cheap trick!' are written below the second staff.

Chorus: Again and again he went to green hell
his plans were thwarted, that we can tell
Do you think he's a manic believer?
Ha! Come and catch the jungle fever!

Ugualulus: And the Ugualulus were laughing loud
They were joking: We must be proud!
You were just a boy and a sad sack.
They are singing loud: He won't be back!

Ugualulos: No Superhero not cool enough!
No Superhero without the right stuff!
You were just a boy and a sad sack.
They are singing loud: He won't be back!

