

**Wild Things** words and music by Hans Mayer  
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I'm going up stairs to my bedroom  
Guess I should clean it pretty soon  
It's starting to look like a jungle to me  
I know that there's wild things I can't see

Chorus

Oh - Oh where do the Wild Things go?  
If you don't look around you may never know  
Oh - Oh where do the wild things live?  
In the closet and the shadows underneath my bed

Deep in the jungle where the wild things are  
You don't have to go very far  
Before you can't see the jungle for the trees  
But you can hear a lion and a chimpanzee

The deeper you go it's as dark as night  
Cause the tree tops are blocking out all the light  
I start to look around and what do I see  
There's a million eyes looking back at me  
(Chorus)

There's piranha in the river - alligators too  
So don't fall in what ever you do  
But you've got to cross to the other side  
it would sure be nice to stay alive

Grab that vine, make no mistake  
First make sure that it's not a snake  
Swing across the river and be on our way  
Got to find where the Wild Things are today  
(Chorus)

If I hide everything underneath my bed

The Wild Things will stay in my closet instead  
Throw the rest in the closet and close the door  
You won't see the Wild Things anymore

Mom will say what a clean room I have  
Just as long as she doesn't look under my bed  
Or in the closet, I'll be alright  
Or ask where the Wild Things are tonight  
(Chorus)

In the closet and the shadows underneath my bed  
In the closet and the shadows underneath my bed  
In the closet and the shadows underneath my bed  
In the closet and the shadows underneath my bed