

Paper Tiger

All

The trains all run on time here Got such a straight and narrow mind here Just bad you're not a part of the picture
The things he says are always right The things he sees are black and white The hero from the movie reel Paper
tiger, man of steel So sorry you've got no place in his future So he can't feel a thing So killer cool (Stubborn
weakness he calls strength) For him, to bend is to break (Hide the rust beneath new paint) He's got it made,
make no mistake His smile is his most sinister feature (Talks so loud it must be true) Profit proves his point of
view Doesn't want friends, doesn't need you You look so small to a man of such stature (And it's your world
he's welcome to)

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