Tiger

Maximum Balloon

We're so hung up like tiny pictures
Sentimental, remember when
We were hidden for the ambush
A convocation you let your tiger outSalt, blood
The territory of any guesser
Is everywhere and anywhere
You sign your name in salt, blood
You get it backLet go of everything that you know
Don't hold back what you feel
Too cold, I've got your hand tonight
Hand tonight, hand tonightCheck, check it out from you to neighbor
We cross the fader, you let your player out
And it depends on many greater, higher number
Now let that needle bounce, bounce, huhIt washes over, it's pushing forward
Like ocean arms and every dance hall
That covered you in song, huh
You let your tiger outLet go of everything that you know
Don't hold back what you feel
Too cold I've got your hand tonight
Hand tonight, hand tonightSome kind of sound
Following no rules
Can be found
And we're on, on, on, on, onI've got your hand tonight
Hand tonight, hand tonight
I've got your hand tonight
Hand tonight, hand tonightI've got your hand tonight
Hand tonight, hand tonight
I've got your hand tonight
Hand tonight, hand tonight

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