

# Little Lion Man

## Piano Tribute Players

Weep for yourself, my man  
You'll never be what is in your heart  
Weep, little lion man  
You're not as brave as you were at the start  
Rate yourself and rake yourself  
Take all the courage you have left  
Waste it on fixing all the problems  
That you made in your own head  
But it was not your fault, but mine  
And it was your heart on the line  
I really fucked it up this time  
Didn't I, my dear? Didn't I, my dear?  
Tremble for yourself, my man  
You know that you have seen this all before  
Tremble, little lion man  
You'll never settle any of your scores  
Your grace is wasted in your face  
Your boldness stands alone among the wreck  
Now learn from your mother

Or else spend your days biting your own neck  
But it was not your fault, but mine  
And it was your heart on the line  
I really fucked it up this time  
Didn't I, my dear?  
But it was not your fault, but mine  
And it was your heart on the line  
I really fucked it up this time  
Didn't I, my dear? Didn't I, my dear?  
Well, it was not your fault, but mine  
And it was your heart on the line  
I really fucked it up this time  
Didn't I, my dear?  
But it was not your fault, but mine  
And it was your heart on the line  
I really fucked it up this time  
Didn't I, my dear? Didn't I, my dear?

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