Tchaikovsky & Solitude

Miniature Tigers

I listen to Tchaikovsky and cry
Pour myself a glass of red wine
I was thinkin' of something you said
Hey, it's okay to behaveLife is like a glass of cheap champagne
Bein' thrown in your face by your date
Three hundred miles away
Hey, it's okay to behaveWhen solitude comes 'round
All you have to do is lay down
Extend your hand into its hand
And feel the grip that's crushin' youI go on a run through the hills
I love how the sweat makes me feel
Drink a gallon of water a day
Hey, it's okay to behaveI bury my nose in a book
Learn how the knight captures rook
Castle the king to A1
Hey, it's okay to behaveWhen solitude comes 'round
All you have to do is lay down
Extend your hand into its hand
And feel the grip that's crushin' you

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