

# 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 behave Life is like a glass of cheap champagne  
Bein' thrown in your face by your date  
Three hundred miles away  
Hey, it's okay to behave When 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 I 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 behave I bury my nose in a book  
Learn how the knight captures rook  
Castle the king to A1  
Hey, it's okay to behave When 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

Lyrics provided by

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