Tiger

Paula Cole

Where do I put this fire
This bright red feeling
This tiger lily down to mouth
He wants to grow to twenty feet tallI've left Bethlehem
I feel free

I've left the girl I was supposed to be and

Someday I'll be born

I'm so tired of being shy

I'm not that girl anymore

I'm not that straight A anymore

I want to sit with my legs wide open and

Laugh so loud that the whole damn restaurant

Will turn and look at me and say

Look at the tiger jumping out of her mouthNo more sex-starved teachers

Trying to touch my ass

I can finally be a teenager at age twenty-six

Go to hell lions, tigers, and bears

I'm not afraid of you anymore

And my fear broke apart like fifty balloons

And I'm thrown around the room like party confetti nowSomeday I'll be born

Someday someday I'll be born

Someday someday I'll be born

High and noon

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High and noon

High and noon

Songwriters

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