

Tchaikovsky & Solitude

Miniature Tigers

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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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