

Tiger in My Tank

Eels

I bought some rock star ashes
From the back of rolling stone
I guess he wouldn't mind it
They couldn't sell his soulThe tiger in my tank
Is going to go extinct
And I'm not feelin' so good myself
I think I'm on the brink of disasterI had a dream last night
The TV and the phone
Grew some legs and
Took a walk and left me all aloneThe tiger in my tank
Is going to go extinct
And I'm not feelin' so good myself
I think I'm on the brink of disasterWhen I grow up I'll be
An angry little whore
Ill give you all the finger
I'll sell you all what forThe tiger in my tank
Is going to go extinct
And I'm not feelin' so good myself
I think I'm on the brink of disaster

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