

# Tiger

Paula Cole

Where do I put this fire  
This bright red feeling  
This tigerlily down my mouth  
He wants to grow to twenty feet tall I'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  
Now 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 mouth I've left Bethlehem  
I feel free  
I've left the girl I was supposed to be and  
Someday I'll be born No 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 ripped apart like fifty balloons  
And I'm thrown around the room like party confetti now I've left Bethlehem  
I feel free  
I've left the girl I was supposed to be and  
Someday I'll be born Someday I'll be born  
Someday someday someday I'll be born  
Someday someday someday I'll be born

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