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 someday I'll be born
Someday someday someday I'll be born
High and noon
High and noon
High and noon
High and noon
High and noon
High and noon
High and noon
High and noon
High and noon
High and noon
High and noon
High and noon

Songwriters
COLE, PAULAPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other

patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/