Neon Tiger

The Killersæ½¯

Far from the evergreen of old Assam
Far from the rain fall on the trails of old Saigon
Straight from the poster town of scorn and ritz
To bring you the wilder side of gold and glitzRun, neon tiger, there's a lot on your mind
They promised just to pet you
But don't you let 'em get you
Away, away, oh, run
Under the heat of the southwest sunYou took to the spotlight like a diamond ring
And came from the woodwork in the hopes they might
Redeem themselves for poor decisions, to win bigRun, neon tiger, there's a lot on your mind
They'll strategize and name you
But don't you let 'em tame you
You're far too pure and bold
To suffer the strain of the hangman's holdI don't wanna be kept, I don't wanna be caged
I don't wanna be damned, oh, hell
I don't wanna be broke, I don't wanna be saved
I don't wanna be S.O.L.Give me rolling hills, so tonight could be the night
That I stand among a thousand thrills
Mister, cut me some slack
'Cause I don't wanna go back
I want the new day and ageCome on girls and boys
Everyone make some noiseRun, neon tiger, there's a price on your head
They'll hunt you down and gut you
I'll never let 'em touch you
Away, away, oh, runI'm begging you, neon tiger, run
Under the heat of, under the heat of
Under the heat of the southwest sunNeon tiger, there's a lot on your mind

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