

# Love Tyger

Edguy

"What a cheek of the gods"  
I thought when I'd hit the ground  
But now that I'm here anyway - terrestrial-bound

(I) gotta make the most of causing this stir  
Condescent to save the world  
And turn it upside down

I'll shake it till my kingdom come

They call me Love T-T-Tyger  
I'm gonna save your soul - never mine  
Love T-T-Tyger  
I'm gonna save your soul  
There may be a lot who don't wanna be saved  
I'm gonna save them anyway  
Tonight the love tyger's gonna bite you tonight

Tobi or not to be!  
Motown-god, just in white  
Evel Kneevil of Rock just without evil bike

I would break my nose to make a stir

Break a rib to save the world from choreography

I say a lot I must not say  
And yet I get paid quite okay

They call me Love T-T-Tyger  
I'm gonna save your soul - never mine  
Love T-T-Tyger  
I'm gonna save your soul  
There may be a lot who don't wanna be saved  
I'm gonna save them anyway  
Tonight the love tyger's gonna strike tonight

Solo

Call me Love T-T-T-T-T-T-T-T-T-Tyger  
I'm gonna save your soul - never mine  
Love T-T-Tyger  
I'm gonna save your soul  
There may be a lot who don't wanna be saved  
I'm gonna save them anyway  
Tonight I'm gonna purr and scratch and bite you tonight

T-T-T-Tyger  
AT-T-T-T-T-tack of the T-T-T-Tyger