

Roar, I'm A Tiger

Hum

First in mind and last as the things to do
I came crawling across the sinked ship looking for you
I'd like to feel your fair hand in seventeen weeks
And I'd like to beat myself all over the place

A man shouldn't have to go so far to great lengths
It's covering me up with blanks now and that's all I ask
I'd like to take a second just to feel your controls
And I'd like some help deciding on what we know
Take you down

I'm in the mood to take care of some of your time
But I'm in the mood to let you know that I'll be in line
I'd like to feel your fair hand in seventeen weeks
And I'd like to kill myself all over your shoes
I feel weird