I want to ride the tiger
I want to ride the tiger
It will be black and white in the dead of night
Eyes flashing in the clear moonlight
I want to ride the tiger.

It's like a tear in the hands of a western man
Tell you about salt, carbon and water
But a tear to a Chinese man
He'll tell you about sadness and sorrow or the love of a man an
d
A woman.

I want to ride the tiger
I want to sail through the risin' sun for you and you
We got something to learn from the other side
Something to give, we got nothing to hide
I want to ride the tiger.

Black wants out of the streets
Yellow wants the country
Red wants the country back
And white wants out of this world
Sing, sing to the sky
I want to ride the tiger
I want to ride the tiger.

Look to the summer of seventy-five All the world is gonna come alive Do you want to ride the tiger?

It's like a tear in the hands of a western man
Tell you about salt, carbon and water
But a tear to an oriental man
He'll tell you about sadness and sorrow or the love of a man an
d
A woman.