

Wrestling Tigers

Matthew Perryman Jones

I'm wrestling tigers
I can't be tamed
The ambulance drive
He knows my name

I told him the last time
This will be the last time
He said, he didn't mind
But this will be the last time

Now I'm under the gun
I am in a cage
Walking a wire
I just did it for fun
Got lost in the game
Worn out and tired

I'm drunk in a desert
I'm out of my mind
Light as a feather
I left my heavy heart beyond

But the feeling is fading
This chemical daydream
I guess I just want everything
And nothing can change me

Now I'm under the gun
I am in a cage
Walking a wire
I just did it for fun
Got lost in the game
And I'm tired

There is no easy way out in the wind state
I had a reason to doubt there'd be better days

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