

# Tchaikovsky & Solitude

Miniature Tigers

I listen to Tchaikovsky and cry  
Pour myself a glass of red wine  
I was thinking of something you said  
Hey it's okay to behave  
Life is like a glass of cheap champagne  
Being thrown in your face by your date  
300 miles away  
Hey it's okay to behave

When solitude comes 'round  
All you have to do is lay down  
Extend your hand  
Into its hand  
And feel the grip that's crushing you

I go on a run through the hills  
I love how the sweat makes me feel  
Drink a gallon of water a day  
Hey it's okay to behave  
I bury my nose in a book  
Learn how the knight captures rook  
Castle the king to A1  
Hey it's okay to behave

When solitude comes 'round  
All you have to do is lay down  
Extend your hand  
Into its hand  
And feel the grip that's crushing you