

Mouth Of A Tiger

Sundowner

I'm worth five bucks or less
The future is down my neck
My restless soul takes stride
for across this great divide
But I won't heed its cry
won't follow its lifeline
It's time to sink or swim
sail on or anchor in

I'm funny like an aimless fool
I'm as lucky as a funeral

I've got cliches to write
I get high as a kite
My dreams force me to wake
find meaning to this day
Find a way into the night
Grant me with a reason why
I'm sick with the TV on
it drones in the lonely dawn

I'm funny like a nameless fool
I'm not looking at a glass half full

I'm tired of the same old pace
I hate this same old day
How easily I fill this space
handed down from the same old place
I fail with the old streetlights
I bark with the dogs at night
When the moon is full and bright
it smiles in the alley's eyes

Pin me up with the stars tonight
I've been looking for a place to shine
One day it'll be my time
I'm not waiting for the bells to chime

I'll brake like a traffic jam
I'll sing like a slaughtered lamb
Upside down like an hourglass
I've been waiting for the sands to pass
But the storms keep rolling in
sharp teeth on a howling wind
I'm like a penny in a fountain
thrown from a warm and distant
palm unknown

I'm funny like an aimless fool
I'm as lucky as a funeral

Now the world seems
so clear as it disappears
in the blink of a frozen eye
in the course of an hour gone by
One day my star will rise
a new path will open wide

like the mouth of a tiger
I will swallow all my pride

I'm funny like a aimless fool
I'm not looking at a glass half full
I'm tired of the same old pace
How easily I fill this space