

Tiger in My Tank

Eels

I bought some rock star ashes
From the back of rolling stone
I guess he wouldn't mind it
They couldn't sell his soul

The tiger in my tank
Is going to go extinct
And i'm not feeling so good myself
I think i'm on the brink of disaster

I had a dream last night
The tv and the phone
Grew some legs and took a walk
And left me all alone

The tiger in my tank
Is going to go extinct
And i'm not feeling so good myself
I think i'm on the brink of disaster

When i grow up i'll be
An angry little whore
I'll give you all the finger
I'll sell you all what for