## **Tigress**

Songs: Ohia

It's difficult not to worry about what happens next Certain looks sort out confused looks And certain looks sport confused looks And I watched us talking in the mirror And you put on that look That says this little star wishes she weren't single

It is the eye that catches me a man protesting his worth It is the year that catches you putting the shake on your words You are alert as a tigress at a common table with her fate You can almost taste it

We'll be gone be morning or be together by then We'll be gone be morning or be together by then And I believe every woman has made up her mind to win