

# 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