

# 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 feelin 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 feelin' 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  
The tiger in my tank, is going to go extinct  
And i'm not feelin' so good myself  
I think i'm on the brink  
Of disaster

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>