

tigers have come to save you... 1. **intro**// ... 2. **white out the blackout**// life is a broken promise. and love is a broken jaw. you caught a spider in a jar of glass. eight legs and no place to run to... white out. lights out. drinking wine of the colour of tears... life is a bleeding nose. and love is a broken law. the sound of two hearts and skin touching skin... white out. lights out. drinking wine of the colour of tears... 3. **i want to sleep**// i'm tired of walking, i got nowhere to go. i'm tired of learning, there is nothing to know. i'm tired of listening, there's nothing to hear. i'm tired of happiness and i'm tired of fear... i'm tired of eating when i know i should puke. i'm tired of being judged by the way that i look. i'm tired of being sober and tired of drinking. i'm tired of hearing third hand what people are thinking... i'm tired of aging and i'm tired of being young. i'm tired of sadness and i'm tired of fun. i'm tired of loving without being loved. i'm tired of being lonely and my heart being starved... i'm tired of sleeping in a bed that's not mine. i'm tired of dying and telling i'm fine. i'm tired of singing and screaming against walls. of talking about hope when there is no hope at all... i'm tired of hurting my very best friends. i'm tired of chopping every helping hand. i'm tired of following a dream that's a lie. i'm tired of failing without even trying... i'm tired of feeling, i'm tired of breathing. i'm tired of seeing my decay. i'm tired of fading away... i want to sleep. i want to sleep. i want to sleep and never wake up... 4. **my life is slowly falling apart and i don't know what to do**// ... 5. **where were you the day that mark foo died?**// the sky clouded. after a day of perfect surf. we've lost a warrior. this shore lost its innocence... between white water and wipe out. between take off and undertow. between blue skies and nothing. life just ain't fair. life just ain't fair... tragedies happen. every second. we're all just surfers. lost on the ocean of life... between white water and wipe out. between take off and undertow. between blue skies and nothing. life just ain't fair. life just ain't fair... 6. **turnpike gates**// stolen from lifetime. originally released on 'jersey's best dancers'... 7. **not today. not tomorrow**// on the wild side in the twilight we meet. exchange glances that pretend not to see. waiting for the sun to set the rooftops on fire. and the night to paint out our lies. i drown in a lake of furniture polish. and i pretend i didn't know how to swim. on the shores of the lake are the dear ones i lost. on my dead end quest for true love. this wind will bring clouds, bid farewell to the sun. i can feel the rain in my bones. i am trying to smile but my eyes speak my sorrow. tomorrow this body will be a tomb... 8. **it's the simple things that count**// woke up too late. give me coffee or give me death. survived another anxious night. driven by the fear that tomorrow could be worse... it's the simple things that count. it is your lips on mine. and that we make it through the day. or that at least we're trying. at least we don't give up
at least not now... let me sleep my head on your lap. stroke my head, hold my hand. and tell me lies of future and hope... it's the simple things that count. it is your lips on mine. and that we make it through the day. or that at least we're trying. at least we don't give up. at least not now.

the radical café 001. recorded june 2008 in a bedroom in santiago de chile with a laptop, a headset and a rather broken microphone. vocals, guitars, cellular phone, laptop, kitchen stuff and everything else by tiger paws. artwork by tiger paws and grit / outofcrowd.de...

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...and i still think veganism is a damn good idea.

hugs, jan aka. tiger paws.

