Ian Astbury, Tyger

stop the race and damn your age 'cause you're mine today you're so beautiful and alive i love you this way i love you this way i burn so brightly bright like a tyger you've got the look of a devilish girl and your glance is entrancing intoxicating cigarettes won't get your fix here in your heart coffee heroin angels are spinning in your heart yes i love you this way your innocent life i burn so brightly bright like a tyger bright like a tyger bright like a tyger burn brightly like a tyger bright like a tyger bright like a tyger burning brightly like a tyger