

Marlango, It's All Right

Tigers know their stripes
Tigers know their game
But we are all so busy
Thinking people look at us
We miss the miracle in their eyes

And tigers also do a little act
When they know they are being checked out
But you are not being studied
No, you are not being judged
There is no BBC crew waiting for you to screw

So come on and do your little dance
Do your little dance for me
There's everything you need to do
A little, little, little dance for me

There is choreography in traffic jams
A weird poetry in people walking by
There is music in the streets
And harmony in machines
There's every thing I need to do
A little dance for me

So come on and do your little dance
Do your little dance for me
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And tigers also stop at traffic lights
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