

The Lady and the Tiger

They Might Be Giants

The lady said to the tiger, as they stood behind some doors,
"I'm sick of this job. I don't know what we're waiting here for
s.

I'm turning off life support. I'm putting an end to this joke."
The tiger thought about this, and then the tiger spoke.

"Starving the beast, at the very least, will just increase its
hunger.

Go right ahead and starve me dead. It will only make me stronge
r."

The lady said, "I'm bustin' out of this prison. I got laser vis
ion, and I'm burning a hole in the wall."

The tiger said "Wait, you'll start a fire, destroy the entire l
ady and the tiger hall.

"Felines and dames in flames will hardly serve your aims.

Do you surmise it's wise to have laser beams emitting from your
eyes?"

"Point taken, cat. I can well see that our lives are worth prot
ecting,

but I submit it's time we quit this hoping and expecting.

"Felines and dames in flames will hardly serve my aims,

but in my dreams, it seems that my eyes are always shooting las
er beams."

The hall remains, it still contains a pair of doors, a choice.

Behind one door, a muffled roar, behind the other, a voice.