

Don't lose your grip — on the dreams of the past, you must fight just to keep them a -

2 2 0 2 2 0 2 2 0 0 2 4 2 0 0 2 0 0 2

Chorus

F#m Bm A E

live. It's the eye of the ti - ger, it's the thrill of the fight, — ris - in'

2 2 0 2 3 3 3 3 2 0 2 2 0 2 0 0 2

Bm E Bm

up to the chal-lenge of our ri - val. And the last known sur - vi - vor stalks his

3 3 3 3 2 0 2 2 0 0 0 2 3 3 3 3 2 0 2

A E Bm 1., 2. D

prey in the night, and he's watch - in' us all with the eye of the

2 0 2 0 0 2 3 2 3 0 3 2 2 2 0 2

F#m D 3. D

ti - ger. eye

0 2 2 2 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2