

Risin' up, **back** on the street, **did** my time, took my **chances**
Went the distance, now I'm **back** on my feet, just a **man** and his will to sur-**vive**
So many times, it **happens** too fast, **you** trade your passion for **glory**
Don't lose your grip on the **dreams** of the past, you must **fight** just to keep them a-**live**
 / Am F G Am / :

It's the **eye** of the tiger, it's the **thrill** of the **fight**
 Rising **up** to the challenge of our **ri-val**
 And the **last** known survivor stalks his **prey** in the **night**
 And he's **watching** us **all** with the **eye** of the **tiger** ...
 / Dm CG / Dm AmG / Dm CG / DmEm F Am - /

Face to face, out in the heat – hangin' tough, stayin' hungry
 They stack the odds, 'till we take to the street for the kill with the skill to survive...

Risin' up, straight to the top, had the guts, got the glory
 Went the distance, now I'm not gonna stop, just a man and his will to survive...