Tigers Life

Tigers covered all in stripes,

Feasting when down goes the lights,

Alarming children in the nights,

What a vicious tiger.

Strolling through the city street,

Hearing all the birds go tweet,

All the worms at their feet,

Ready for them to eat.

I wish there were some buffalo, wild boar and deer,

For if they knew I was here they would run in fear,

I am so starving there’s got to be something here,

Poor old hungry tiger, I hope he finds some food.