

The eye of the tiger

Words and Music by Frankie Sullivan and Jim Peterik

Rising 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 survive

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 alive

Chorus : It's the eye of the tiger, it's the thrill of the fight
Risin' up to the challenge of our rivals
And as the last known survivor stalks his prey in the night
And he's watchin' us all with the eye of the tiger

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

Chorus : It's the eye of the tiger, it's the thrill of the fight
Risin' up to the challenge of our rivals
And as the last known survivor stalks his prey in the night
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