

[Am] [Am- G – Am] [Am – G – Am] [Am – G – F] x 2

[Am] Risin up – [F] back on the street
 [G] Did my time – took my [Am] chances
 [Am] Went the distance – now I'm [F] back on my feet
 Just a [G] man and his will; to sur[Am]vive

[Am] So many times – it [F] happens too fast
 [G] You trade passion for [Am] glory
 [Am] Don't lose your grip on the [F] dreams of the past
 You must [G] fight just to keep them [Am] alive

Chorus

It's the - [Dm] eye of the tiger – it's the [C] thrill of the [G] fight
 Risin [Dm] up to the challenge of our [C] rival - [G]
 And the [Dm] last known survivor stalks his [C] prey in the [G] night
 And he's [Dm] watching us [C] all with the [F] eye...e...e...e (STOP)
 Of the [Am] tiger

[Am- G – Am] [Am – G – Am] [Am – G – F] [F]
 [Am] [Am- G – Am] [Am – G – Am] [Am – G – F] [F]

[Am] Face to face – [F] out in the heat
 [G] Hanging tough – stayin [Am] hungry
 [Am] They stack the odds – still we [F] take to the street
 For the [G] kill with the will to sur[Am]vive

Chorus

[Am] Risin up – [F] straight to the top
 [G] Had the guts – got the [Am] glory
 [Am] Went the distance – now I'm [F] not gonna stop
 Just a [G] man and his skill to sur[Am]vive

Chorus

[Am- G – Am] [Am – G – Am] [Am – G – F] [F]
 [Am] [Am- G – Am] [Am – G – Am] [Am – G – F] [F]