

Tragic

Charly Bliss

Speaking in a different language
Takes a second to explain it
Now that I see it
I wanna be where

I wouldn't be scared of strangers
I smell smoke, and it's unsafe, but
I wanna go there
I wanna be where you are

I know it in a vacuum, feel it in a packed room
Couldn't call you baby, but I know I gotta have you
Let's make it a habit, love so good it's tragic
Once you let me drive the car, you know I'm gonna crash it

In my head, imagine it
Hope I know what happens next
Now that I see it
I wanna be where you are

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I like playing the game
You could ruin my life
People think we're insane
I guess we're doing it right
Doing it right

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