

What a tragedy  
It's a settled score  
Like a cavity  
A canyon of sorts

It was in my hands  
You were in my blood  
You had a fighting chance

Fall in and out of my head now and then  
Lately, I've been trying to quit  
Oh Oh Oh  
Oh Oh Oh

What a tragedy  
To a heart of gold  
And all the company  
But your still alone

Sitting beneath the last supper painting  
Your eyes glazed-over at the dinner table

Fall in and out of my head now and then  
Lately, I've been trying to quit

Oh Oh Oh