

## Some Tragedy

The Good Life

I must've seemed to you a shipwreck  
I looked at you, I saw an island  
So I was swept ashore, to lie forevermore  
Or at least for the evening

So we went to your apartment  
We shared a drink out in the garden  
You thought I must've pulled this kind of shit  
With any willing fool  
I shrugged and asked if that's a problem  
So we loved if for an instant and for an instant I forgot  
Who I was  
So for the night, I was all yours  
So I'm sure it was fleeting, and I'm sure I've been misled  
We were just two people in need, it doesn't have to be  
Some fucked up tragedy

I hope I didn't seem to vulgar  
When I asked to come over  
It's just these last few weeks  
Well, they've been hard on me  
I got burned and I can't seem to recover  
And so we loved or so it seemed  
And as I slept, I dreamt of Romeo and Juliet  
But Romeo was just playing dead  
I'm sure it was just a dream  
And I'm sure it holds no meaning  
But on this sober, hungover morning  
Why does it always got to be such a fucked up tragedy?

I tried to tell you but I couldn't  
I wanted to warn you but I need you so bad  
I mean right now, you're all I have