

# Tragedy

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Well the music's slowly dying and I'm jumping outta my jeans

I jump into the bed, you're there already waiting for me

Ain't this a perfect way to spend the nite

There ain't no better way of killing time than loving you

Be sure of that I do

It's reached top speed and I'm getting inside of you

Well this is hot stuff mama, taste it, it sure tastes good, oh yes it does

It's may be cold outside but in you the fire is burning

And when you bite me wouldn't I know love is hurting

Oh tragedy, life reminds me 'bout a symphony on the radio

First a little bit too fast and then a little bit much too slow

Tragedy, life reminds me 'bout a symphony I heard today

First a little bit too fast and then a little bit much too slow for me

I wake up in the morning and I feel the pain in my head

If it's the rest I need I'd rather be dead

No destinations in this life I live

No expectations, I just drift and drift and drift

Life is like tragedy, reminds me 'bout a symphony on the radio

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