

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