

Tragedy

Nuno Bettencourt

Standing alone and she's so sick of waiting
Her hair has gone flat and her makeup is fading
It's cool cuz I brought her some flowers
She knows that I'll kiss her for hours
Jump in the car, hit the gears and we floor it
Run out of gas as we cruise 'round the corner
I know we didn't get far
But we still look cool in my car

Things go wrong when you're next to me
You're, you're my favorite tragedy

Blindfold her and take her down to the water
A romantic night on a boat on the water
What in the hell was I thinking
There's a hole in the boat and we're sinking
But she knows that I'll save her from drowning

Things go wrong when you're next to me
You're, you're my favorite tragedy
You're, you're my favorite tragedy

I thought things had to be perfect
But then I fell in love with your imperfection
And now I know I'm not perfect too

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You're, you're my favorite tragedy
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