

# 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

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