

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