

Brianna Taylor

"Tragic"

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He's always talkin about his regrets
No love to spare and no cash to spend
So unaware he don't have the strength to care
Wo-ah

Wheels turn as the world spins and leavin
Tongue tied he never can speak his mind
So unashamed nothings ever gonna change
Oh-hh

Just so typical that it's not original
He's so tragic always so tragic
Only heaven knows if he's even got a soul
He's so tragic always so tragic

Pulled down like a car crash in the night
Dragging his path into the light
He's such a fool complicating all the rules
Oh-hh

He's starts where reality begins
Holds on to all the same old sins
Misunderstood fighting everything that he could

Oh-hh

Just so typical that it's not original
He's so tragic always so tragic
Only heaven knows if he's even got a soul
He's so tragic always so tragic
Oh-hh

He's so tragic all the time
It's automatic

Hey-yy
Yeah yeah yeah

It's all the way down

Just so typical that it's not original
He's so tragic always so tragic

Only heaven knows if he's even got a soul
He's so tragic always so tragic
Tragic Yeah

Only heaven knows if he's even got a soul
He's always so tragic always so tragic

Hey-yy

He's so tragic all the time
It's automatic

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