

## Billy Corgan

### "Tragedy"

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Written By: Billy Crawford, E. Nelson, B.O. Reilly

Tommy's bustop, Tommy's bustop, too bad, so sad  
Tommy's bustop, Tommy's bustop, too bad, so sad  
Where I used to wait every day to see his little face,  
what a face  
Where I used to wait every single day to see his face,  
what a face

You get a funky feeling, while watching me through the  
fence  
You want to have my soul, and steal my confidence  
I'm shooting hoops and that's no good, that's your  
worst enemy  
You want to dim my dreams and capture me  
I can shoot you, you won't die  
I can drop you, you won't fall  
I can smoke you, you won't crack  
It's a tragedy, tragedy, yeah

As you turn away, we hear you cryin  
As you start to pray, we hear you call

I hear you call, yeah

And when you come into my room, you'll play my  
favorite beat  
You'll make it so so cool, I won't feel the heat  
And when I'm higher than the sky, you'll watch me  
crash and burn  
Another victory, my tragedy  
We can shoot you, you won't die  
We can drop you, you won't fall  
We can smoke you, you won't crack  
We can quit you, you come back  
We can hate you, you just laugh  
Turn away but you still try  
To destroy our precious life  
It's a tragedy, tragedy, yeah

As you turn away, we hear you cryin

As you start to pray, we hear you call  
As you walk away, we hear you cryin  
Don't make our mistake, 'cause now we're gone

You're getting education you know that's killing me  
You're reading books and shooting hoops, my two  
worst enemy's  
If you ignore me I will dry up and I'll blow away  
But I'll be back for you some other way  
I see your little brother I'm gonna make him mine  
I'm gonna kick his innocence and twist his mind  
If you don't watch him closely I will sneak up on him  
Nothing better than a young victim

As you turn away, we hear you cryin  
As you start to pray, we hear you call  
As you walk away, we hear you cryin  
Don't make our mistake, 'cause now we're gone

As you turn away, we hear you cryin  
(We can shoot you, you won't die)  
(We can drop you, you won't fall)  
(We can smoke you, you won't crack)  
(We can quit you, you come back)

As you start to pray, we hear you call  
(We can hate you, you just laugh)  
(Turn away but you still try)  
(To destroy our precious life)

As you walk away, we hear you cryin  
(We can shoot you, you won't die)  
(We can drop you, you won't fall)  
(We can smoke you, you won't crack)  
(We can quit you, you come back)

Don't make our mistake, 'cause now we're gone  
(We can hate you, you just laugh)  
(Turn away but you still try)  
(To destroy our precious life)

As you turn away, we hear you crying

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