

Bluebottle Kiss "Beautifully Tragic"

Visit "[Beautifully Tragic](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Driving south on a dust grey afternoon
I just had to do it
Summer sky is a well done charcoal black
Nothing to go through with
Neil Young's on the radio playing something tragic
I realize my grip is getting slack running out of magic

I hear your shackled up with some other guy - sounds
pretty serious
I'm watching my life - driving by gets you kind of
delirious
I heard you stuck some wedding ring on the sky is
falling down now
I hope those kids turn out an beautiful as you, and I
can't even tell you how now

It happens all the time now the landscape stained with
sadness
I wish that I could learn how
So beautifully tragic

This highway's made up of strange dust and stones
didn't know it existed
See your face in the rear view mirror my minds getting
so twisted
Accepting this with a strange kind of complacency an
apathetic sadness
Cruised past some rusted burnt out shack there's
beauty in the madness

Visit [Bluebottle Kiss](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.