Mott The Hoople "In The Name Of Tragedy"

Visit "In The Name Of Tragedy" on MotoLyrics.com

Were you ever lost
were you ever young
were you ever safe little brother
Do you see the sense
of the evidence
are you still part of the struggle
Did you bang your head
did you go to bed
does it still feel pretty funky
Lay back and dream
in the death machine
pity you still think like a monkey

Bring it up bring it down till you hit the ground Get a rude attitude turn the world around Shall we see shall we disagree Sing it all in the name of tragedy

Did you ever lie
ever wonder why
nobody believed you honey
What a pretty smile
drive the people wild
wonder who ran off with the money
Do you ever change
is it going to rain
will it bring you pennies from heaven
Do you know the score
are you waiting for
anxious for the new Armageddon

Live it up get it down till we hit the ground Cop a rude attitude from the world around Shall we see shall we disagree Sing it all in the name of tragedy

Marbles in your mouth what' s it all about do you know the name of the winner If I was to go would you let it show

life is not a TV dinner

If you dream of me

will you ever see

do you want a piece of the action

If I wasn' t sure

would you do it more

help me to achieve an erection

Get it up get it down till we hit the ground Cop a rude attitude turn the world around Shall we see shall we disagree All in the name of tragedy

Sing it loud sing it out make the people shout Get it all get it on get it sorted out Be a seer be sincere can you really see All in the name of tragedy

Visit Mott The Hoople page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.