

# Tragic

## Grieves

[Verse 1:]

They say that lightning never strikes twice  
In the same spot when it's landed  
You ought to see the thundercloud I'm trapped in  
Head down looking for a tactic  
Trying to find a way up out the gravity around me  
I'm attached to stuck  
Floating on luck like a river raft was  
Spitting up love like it's ipecac  
If in fact there's a quicker path to diminish that  
I'm a get a first class ticket just to finish last  
Often, who's watching, chip another crooked ass tooth on my options  
The blues never had a use for it's caution  
And cut right through me like a razor bladed harsh wind  
Yeah, I guess I'm living off a habit,  
And digging up graves just to reseal the casket  
Bold-faced, marching to the middle of the havoc  
Just so I can sing a song about it all  
Tragic

[Hook:]

You act like this can save me, hey hey hey  
You act like I don't know, you don't know  
I act like I've gone crazy, and all of this can save me,  
But I don't really know

[Verse 2:]

I don't know no more my brother, me and my blue sensitivities  
Look at all that this music has given me  
Intimately in tune with my misery  
I can spin bad news to a symphony  
I ain't a boy in a bubble, I'm a man in touch with my joy and my trouble  
Got a fighting chance at love in this ugliness,  
I think hope deserves to know what she's up against  
Blues and 12s I write 24s, life's twice as hard, fighting with the cards  
Those chosen the moment we were born  
Highs and lows, joys and woes, they're yours  
Chase the blues and one day you're gonna catch them  
Sing em all you want, you gonna wish you never met them  
Humming the ballad of the paper-thin jacket  
Trapped in the rain again

Tragic

[Hook:]

You act like this can save me, hey hey hey  
You act like I don't know, you don't know  
I act like I've gone crazy, and all of this can save me,  
But I don't really know

[Verse 3:]

I don't know what the deal is,  
But lately I've been looking through a thick glass  
Squinting just to see the smidgen of the kickbacks  
My little ticker only flickers with a mishap  
And lashes out at me every time that I admit that  
Look at what I did with the ashes,  
Smoking in the boy's room, ditching out of classes  
Hands full of shattered stained glass with a grasp tight around it  
Just enough to make a couple wounds last  
As scars, medals, rose pedals,  
Scattered on the path like it's Hansel and Gretel  
Burn from the water I splash from the kettle  
In efforts to make a documentation of what I went through  
Hell, I guess I'm playing from the attic,  
Pulling up the floorboards, digging up the hatchet  
Firm footed, standing in the middle of the static  
Just so I can sing a song about it all

Tragic

[Hook:]

You act like this can save me, hey hey hey  
You act like I don't know, you don't know  
I act like I've gone crazy, and all of this can save me,  
But I don't really know

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>