

# Lately

## COIN

What a tragedy  
It's a settled score  
Like a cavity  
A canyon of sorts  
It was in my hands  
You were in my blood  
You had a fighting chance  
Fall in and out of my head now and then  
Lately, I've been tring to quit  
    Oh oh oh  
    Oh oh oh  
    What a tragedy  
    To a heart of gold  
    And all the company  
    But you're still alone  
    Sitting beneath the last supper painting  
    Your eyes glazed-over at the dinner table  
    Fall in and out of my head now and then  
    Lately, I've been tring to quit  
    Oh oh oh  
    Oh oh oh  
    Oh oh ...  
    Oh oh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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