

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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