Tragedy

Hanoi Rocks

The music's slowly dying and I'm jumping outta my jeans
I jump into the bed, you're there already waiting for me
Ain't this a perfect way, to spend the night
There ain't no better way, of killing time, than loving youBe sure of that I do
It's reached top speed, and I'm getting inside of you
This is hot stuff mama, taste it, It sure tastes good
Oh yes, it does, it's maybe cold outside, but in you the fire is burningAnd when you bite me babe, love is hurting
Tragedy life reminds me bout, a symphony on the radio
First a little bit too fast, and then a little bit much too slow
Tragedy life reminds me bout, a symphony I heard todayFirst a little bit too fast and then a little bit much too slow for me
I wake up in the morning and I feel, the pain in my head
If it's rest I need I'd rather be dead, no destination in this life I live
No expectations I just drift and drift and drift

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