

Tracy

Panache

The red light shines in back of me
And I'm tired of satans company
And it's bed time for the troubled sea
That's been raging and pouring out of meWell, I found them beneath the marble stairs
An they asked me if anyone who cares
Would join them for lunch with brandied pears
Bring Tracy we have her missing tears
Chasing Tracy is all I do Tracy's rottenAll the way through captain killjoy
Said that it was true two lovers lost
And searching for sat naked on the casino floor
Be brave boy show your broken wings but don't
Listen it hurts when Tracy singsChasing Tracy is all I do Tracy's rotten
All the way through captain killjoy
Said that it was true don't know what to do
Well I waited beneath the giving treeAnd wondered if it would set me free rest
Gentle beneath the emerald sea theres Tracy
Cool hands of mercury chasing
Tracy is all I do Tracy's rotten all the way
Through captain killjoy said that it was
True don't know what to do

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