

# little tragedies

## Hawksley Workman

you bought a gun  
cause you thought I wouldn't listen  
to your mouthful of nails  
shining like the afternoon  
with a face that will topple tidal waves  
and takes the time away  
and every pilot learns to fly  
to steal the blue in pilot's eyes I'd better be careful that I don't  
I'd better be careful that I don't  
I'd better be careful that I don't  
slip into one more of your little tragedies you took off your clothes  
to remind me of the ocean  
then set fire to your hair  
and went dancing like a daisy  
sha la la la  
and broken bodies bathe  
it leaves less aftertaste  
and early warning weather flies  
with rusty comets seen by naked eyes Chorus cause that would be no good for me right now  
that would be no good for me  
cause that would be no good for me right now  
that would be no good for me  
and this one gives you super strength Chorus X 2

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