

Tragedy

Hey, Mr. tragic, rock 'n' roll dude
you gotta be an asshole, you gotta be rude
you gotta suffer getting' head, while you read the bad reviews
and if that's as tragic as it gets, give me some tragedy too

Hey, Mr. Manic, cool, alternative guy
you're hurtin' and you know they'll never understand why
the world is on your shoulders, so you market every cry
until your wallet pads the fall from your alternative sky

Hey, Mr. tragic, rock 'n' roll dude
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Hey, Mr. tragic, pop culture once was
tryin' to stay hip, to recreate that buzz
but, like the hair from your head, once full, now thin
your art's exciting as a game show, Mr. tragic has been

Hey, Mr. tragic, rock 'n' roll dude
you gotta act crazy, you gotta be shrewd
you gotta get yourself arrested, so you can make the nightly news
and if that's as tragic as it gets, give me some rock 'n' roll too

Hey, Mr. tragic, rock 'n' roll dude
give me some tragedy too
Hey, Mr. tragic, rock 'n' roll dude
give me some tragedy too
Hey, Mr. tragic, rock 'n' roll dude