

# AFI, Looking Tragic

Wait a minute  
This may be boring  
Is it less than a total mess?  
In a minute this may turn sour if we last

Wait a minute  
You may be boring icy holes in my showy head  
Every dry and yet warmly melting in cold beds

Everyone's looking tragic  
Looking for the new panic  
Looking for a new panic in anyone

He spun light into black skyscrapers  
She hid weapons beneath her dress  
Wait a minute  
I might be boring by death  
What a total mess  
I'll take her  
What a total mess  
I'll take him  
I may be boring by death  
What a total mess  
I'll take her  
What a total mess  
I'll take them

Everyone's looking tragic  
Looking for the new panic  
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