

Brenda Lee, Tragedy

When it storms gone the sun run the stars my dark has come
You've gone from me what a oh oh tragedy
Oh come back have me here hold me love be sincere
You've gone from me what a oh oh tragedy
Like smoke from a cloud of love what oh oh
Our dreams have all gone above what ah oh oh
Kiss by the stove all that's left is the dark below
You've gone from me what a oh oh tragedy what a oh oh tragedy