Hanoi Rocks, Tragedy

Well the music's slowly dying and I'm jumping outta my jeans I jump into the bed, you're there already waiting for me Ain't this a perfect way to spend the nite There ain't no better way of killing time than loving you Be sure of that I do It's reached top speed and I'm getting inside of you Well this is hot stuff mama, taste it, it sure tastes good, oh yes it does It's may be cold outside but in you the fire is burning And when you bite me babe love is hurting Tragedy, life reminds me 'bout a symphony on the radio First a little bit too fast and then a little bit much too slow Tragedy, life reminds me 'bout a symphony I heard today First a little bit too fast and then a little bit much too slow for me I wake up in the morning and I feel the pain in my head If it's the rest I need I'd rather be dead No destinations in this life I live No expectations, I just drift and drift and drift Life is like Tragedy, reminds me 'bout a symphony on the radio First a little bit too fast and then a little bit much too slow Tragedy, life reminds me 'bout a symphony I heard today First a little bit too fast and then a little bit much too slow for me