

Extreme, Tragic Comic

Flowers I sent
Were found dead on their arrival
The words I said
Inserted foot in my mouthful

So when we dance
My lead, it ain't so graceful
"(Isn't so, not ain't so)"

I'm a hapless romantic
St-t-tuttering po-poet
Just call me a tragic comic
'Cause I'm in, in love with you, aha, aha

And when we dine
I forget to push in your seat
I wear the wine
Spilling hearts all over my sleeve

A stitch in time
Proposing down on my knees
"(Splitting between the seams)"

I'm a hapless romantic
St-t-tuttering po-poet
Just call me a tragic comic
'Cause I'm in, in love with you, aha, aha

Nobody can know the trouble I've seen
Nobody can know the trouble I've seen
Nobody can know the trouble I get into
When I'm with

"Tragic comedy"

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