

# 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