

Eurythmics, Tragedy Street

You've been feeling so bad
Like you've been
Kicked in the head
You've been feeling like murder lately
You should have spent the week in bed
Where you don't have to face yourself
Angie (Angie) Angie (Angie)
How come you're always
In the middle of a tragedy
How come you're always
Walking down Tragedy Street
She's the goddess of war
One kiss and she'll
Blow your mind
She's been sleeping with
An army of souls
And leaving their bones behind
Cos she just loves to live in pain
Angie Angie
I want you to know
I love you
Why oh why
Tell me why oh why

You're always walking down
Tragedy street
And it does you no favours
To prophesise your vision of doom
I've seen you crawling up the walls for hours
And talking to empty rooms
But you don't have to explain
Angie Angie Angie baby
How come you're always
In the middle of a tragedy
How come you're always
Walking down Tragedy Street
How come you're always
Angie baby
In the middle of a tragedy
How come you're always
Walking down Tragedy Street
I can see it in your eyes
I can see it in your face
And when I kiss your lips
It's the aftertaste
Angie baby.