

## Tragic (version chantée) - 1/2

**Interprété par Erasure.**

Speak, spell  
What's that word again?  
In, out  
Of my head again

Clear, cut  
Charmed I'm sure again  
Merrity  
I wish for thought

Oh, wise men indeed  
Are fools who believe  
The heart on my sleeve  
Is laughing at me  
Best left unsaid  
There's no truer words said

Cloud, fog  
Looks like rain again  
Glass, wall  
Looks could kill again

Clock, face  
Half past two again  
Turn again  
And how time flies

Oh, wise men indeed  
Are fools who believe  
The heart on my sleeve  
Is laughing at me  
Best left unsaid  
There's no truer words said

Dream, world  
In my pawn again  
Hot, cold  
Fingers burn again

Teardrop  
To the floor again  
Cruelty  
How real is real?

Oh, wise men indeed  
Are fools who believe  
The heart on my sleeve

## Tragic (version chantée) - 2/2

Is laughing at me  
Best left unsaid  
There's no truer words said

Oh, wise men indeed  
Are fools who believe  
The heart on my sleeve  
Is laughing at me  
Best left unsaid  
There's no truer words said

1994 - ERASURE (Vince Clarke / Andy Bell)