

Valentine's Day Massacre

Rustic Overtones

It was more than the blues, you slaughtered Valentine's Day

 Why dont you send your pretty flowers to my grave

 'Cause it was more than the blues, because this is February

And high up on the roof I hear the rainTell me why is it necessary for these winter months
 To make my bones sore?

 Tell me why is it necessary for me?

I got to feel the pain from the year beforeIt was a massacre on Valentines Day
 Those blues wouldnt go away, those blues wouldnt go away

 It was a massacre on Valentines Day

Those blues wouldnt go away, those blues wouldnt go awayWhy dont you ask her of the massacre?
 Im sure her face will tell it all

 Did you see my face on her picture wall when you were there?

And after there was laughter and her friends all, threw a ballWhile I cried all night in the bathroom stall
 Now the chocolates melted wet

 I saw Ms. Candy Heart with Mr. Cigarette

While the band played vulgar symphonettesThats when I tried to steal your heart again
 But you looked just like the Jezebel

 Flush pink and red and you were drunk as hell

Well, St. Valentines ring the holy, it looks like Cupids arrow fellIt was a massacre on Valentines Day
 Those blues wouldnt go away, those blues wouldnt go away

 It was a massacre on Valentines Day

Those blues wouldnt go away, those blues wouldnt go awaySome things take some time but I cant lag behind
 Theres only fourteen days this month and then a day

 But when spring comes, I never want to go out in the sun

Then I get the shakes around Labor DaySome things take some time you know
 Some things take some time you know

 Some things take some time you knowIt was a massacre on Valentines Day
 Those blues wouldnt go away, those blues wouldnt go away

 It was a massacre on Valentines Day

 Those blues wouldnt go away, those blues wouldnt go away

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