

Valentines Day Is Over

Billy Bragg

Some day boy you'll reap what you've sown
You'll catch a cold and you'll be on your own
And you will see that what's wrong with me
Is wrong with everyone that You want to play your little games on
Poetry and flowers pretty words and threats
You've gone to the dogs again and i'm not placing bets
On you coming home tonight anything but blind If you take me for granted then you must expect to find
Surprise, surprise
Valentine's day is over, it's over
Valentine's day is over If you want to talk about it well you know where the phone is
Don't come round reminding me again how brittle bone is
God didn't make you an angel the devil made you a man
That brutality and economy are related now i understand When will you realise that as above so below there is
no love
For the girl with the hour glass figure
Time runs out very fast
We used to want the same things but that's all in the past And lately it seems that as it all gets tougher
Your ideal of justice just becomes rougher and rougher
Thank you for the things you bought me thank you for the card
Thank you for the things you taught me when you hit me hard That love between two people must be based on
understanding
Until that's true you'll find your things
All stacked out on the landing, surprise, surprise

Songwriters

BRAGG, BILLY Published by

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