Valentine's Day Massacre (feat. Imogen Heap)

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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