

# 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 rain Tell 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 before It 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 Why 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 ball While 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 symphonettes Thats 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 fell It 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 Some 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 Day Some things take some time you know  
Some things take some time you know  
Some things take some time you know It 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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