

Valentine

Concrete Blonde

You were watching me eat
You were watching me sleep
You were a willing sheep
And I was little-bo-peep and
You were writing it down and
You were looking for cracks but I
Look good with a knife in my back

Valentine,
I'm all mine
Valentine,
I'm all mine

With a flick of my wrist and
With a twitch of my lid
I'll make you wish like hell
You never said what you did and
With a flick of my tongue and
With a lick of my lip
You'll never work your way up
To where I slipped from

Valentine,
My steel spine
Shines up fine,
Valentine
Valentine,
I'm all mine
Shines up fine,
Valentine

Well I got leather skin
And I got a brick head
And I got clay feet and
A heart of dead lead and
I'm all wired up
And I got a lotta soul
And from what I'm told a golden hole

Valentine,
My steel spine
Shines up fine,
Valentine
Valentine,
I'm all mine
Shines up fine,
Valentine