

## Picture Postcard

Melissa McClelland

Shots rang out Valentines Day  
Fragrant remnants of a strewn bouquet  
Lover's bloody quarrel  
Sweet chocolate gone to waste  
He took the petty cash and drove threw California State  
In a San Fernando Valley pool hall  
He caught the eye of some young broad  
Turns out the girl was only 17 and thinks criminals are  
gods

She was pretty  
As pretty as a runaway could be  
And he was crazy for her  
As crazy as a crazy person could be

Motel window framed her face  
Wash of lemon lime  
Sallow yellow skin  
Sour green eyes  
Theft in the drawer  
With a bible unopened syringe  
God is lethal he said with a knowing grin

Don't you forget about your past boy  
Don't you forget about the gun  
Don't forget about Mexico  
That's where we're gonna run

Picture postcard she stole the night before  
With a dirty magazine from the local convenient store  
A photo of Paris at night  
The Eiffel tower in lights  
An satisfied looking debutant

Flipside read  
Je t'aime, mon amour (I love you, my dear)  
Paris, France

Don't you forget about your past girl  
Don't you forget about the streets  
Don't forget about the cold when you're lying in that  
beach

She's scared this back road has a dead end  
That he won't fly her to the moon  
Well, just sit tight babe  
We're gonna be in Mexico real soon

So just sit there and don't say another word  
Before I go and hurt someone  
Before I take this gun and hurt someone  
Before I hurt someone