Valentine's Day

Animal Liberation Orchestra

A dozen long-stem roses
And a lack of panty hoses
Brought Chuck and his tow truck to us last night
Dumped by his lady and looking for dough
He was willing to give Steve's Civic a tow
For a hundred and fifty dollars
We were only an hour from home

So Chuck took off and Dave came in
This guy could take a Honda apart
And put it back together again
In a few hours and if he couldn't he lied
At 11pm Valentine's Day
Man, he was willing to try

And all the angry lovers Waiting in the gas line Found no sympathy From me and my Valentines

A Gilroy grease-monkey Who liked to get high and get funky Named Bo joined Dave to work on Steve's car Bo had learned Civics way back in high school Where he learned to play it tough And learned to play it cool In the back parking lot By the auto shop at Gilroy High Ah, then sparks flew into the night As they probed for hours Beneath the pale moon light The whole time me and Steve Wondering why don't these guys Have anything better to do Finally at 2 o'clock they stopped And they asked if we wanted to sniff a line I said no thanks but I guess that explains What they were doing up at that time

Macy's and Hallmark made it what it is today
Well it's a corporate holiday
To all the jealous lovers
With their candies and their flowers
Standing around with nothing left to say
Hoping that maybe tomorrow is gonna better than today
Better than Valentine's Day