Someday boy you'll reap what you sown
You'll catch a cold and you'll be on your own
And you will see that what's wrong with me
Is wrong with everyone that you want to play your little games on

Poetry and flowers, pretty words and threats
You've gone to the dogs again and I'm not placing bets on you
Coming home tonight
Anything but blind
If you take me for granted than you must expect to find
Surprise, surprise!

Valentine's day is over, it's over Valentine's day is over

If you want to talk about, well
You know where the phone is
Don't come 'round reminding me again
How brittle bone is
Got didn't make you an angel
The devil made you a man
That brutality and the economy
Are related now I understand
When will you realize that as above
So below there is no love

Valentine's day is over, it's over Valentine's day is over

For the girl with the hour-glass figure
Time runs out very fast
We used to want the same things
But that's all in the past
And lately it seems that as it all gets tougher
Your idea of justice just becomes rougher and rougher

Valentine's day is over, it's over Valentine's day is over

Thank you for the things you bought me
Thank you for the card
Thank you for the things you taught me when you hit me hard
That love between two people must be based on understanding
Until that's true you'll find your things all stacked out on the land
ing
Surprise, surprise!

Valentine's day is over, it's over Valentine's day is over, it's over It's over