

## Valentine

Creepier

Do you think of me in the winter breeze?  
Heaven in your hair. Hell on your sheets

Love songs full of hate  
The kids are digging early graves  
They're alright  
We sleep away the pain  
Spend the night cursing the day  
They're alright

So, I've been wasting all my time for you, it's always you

I've been low, I've been low  
I hate to tell you, but what the hell can I do?  
I've been low, I've been low

C'mon

It's a waste of time gambling  
When all we get is the worst luck  
We're alright  
When I crush on you from afar  
You just crash me like a car  
We're alright

So, I've been wasting all my time for you, for you, for you

I've been low, I've been low  
I hate to tell you, but what the hell can I do?  
I've been low, I've been low

Young love. Teenage taste  
Holding hands, we faint desire  
Cigarettes are tempting fate  
We're lighting them from friendly fire

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