

## Backyard Flames

Pinhead Gunpowder

I heard a song tonight  
It made me think of you  
All the pain the loss of love  
That's gone from inside  
You both seem so happy you could cry

She says she don't love you anymore  
He says he doesn't need her anyway  
Dreams have faltered  
Plans have failed  
The kids are caught up in your wake

I had a dream you were having a party  
Martinis, skins, and backyard flames  
It seemed to last all night

She says she don't love you anymore  
He says he doesn't need her anyway  
She was Jesus you were Satan  
Red lights flashing you saw green  
Went ahead full bore