

## Valentine Shine

Tomahawk

Siftin' through the golden trash  
Ain't got no pocket cash  
No half-ass man-hole traps  
For cowboy gettin' pinch [?]  
Screechin' wheels of calm  
Hear the brake drums scream

Black smoke rings and smiling scars  
In the womb of muscle cars

Won't you be my valentine  
Making that chrome shine  
Won't you be my valentine

You got some new teeth  
Got some new fuckin' silver hair  
Like any other person, check yourself in the cracked mirror  
Got a new place, a new ride  
With that look in your face you can't hide  
Got some new friends, some new foes  
That pigment is starting to show

Won't you be my valentine  
Making that chrome shine  
Won't you be my valentine

[?]