

## Violet Indiana "Quelque Jour"

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He crept into the room  
Didn't say a word  
She laid beside him  
The screaming was all i heard  
He kissed her feet  
His hands were tied  
He left the room  
And i watched her cried

She picked her dress up  
And made a call  
I felt so strange as i watched it all  
Her name was velvet  
Her lips were so red  
Her hair was black as she laid on the bed

Do-do-do-do quelque jour  
Do-do-do quelque jour  
Do-do-do-do quelque jour  
Do-do-do quelque jour

She made her face up  
And tightened her belt  
There was no feelings  
The ones that she felt  
She left the room and she got in a car  
She stopped off at a strange bar

Do-do-do-do quelque jour  
Do-do-do quelque jour  
Do-do-do-do quelque jour  
Do-do-do quelque jour

He kissed her hands  
Her hands were so hot  
He looked and smiled at the sky  
He said her name and remembered when  
She smacked his face and she did it again  
He said her name and remembered when  
She smacked his face and she did it again

