

Bragg Billy

"Valentine's Day Is Over"

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Some day boy you'll reap what you've down
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 then 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 it well you know where the
phone is
Don't come round reminding me again how brittle bone
is
God didn't make you 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
For the girl with 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 ideal of justice just becomes rougher and rougher
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 landing surprise, surprise

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