

Replacements

"Valentine 331"

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Well you wish upon a star that turns into a plane.
And I guess that's right on par. Who's left to blame?

If you were a pill, I'd take a handful at my will,
and I'd knock you back with something sweet and strong.
Plenty of times you wake up in February make-up,
Like a fool and a lone star you're gone.

(chorus:)

Tonight makes love to all your kind.
Tomorrow's pickin', Valentine.

Hey you pop up in this old place,
so sick and so refined.
Are you strung out on some face?
Well I know it ain't mine.

If you were a pill, I'd take a handful at my will,
and I'd knock you back with something sweet and strong.
Trouble keeping your head up when you're hungry and
you're fed up,
Like a moon and a lone star you're gone.

(chorus)

If you were a pill, I'd take a handful at my will,
and I'd knock you back with something sweet as wine.
Yesterday was theirs to say, this is their world and their
time.
Well if tonight belongs to you, tomorrow's mine.

(chorus)
(chorus)

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