

Reamonn "Valentine"

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Sweet red lips were laced with shame
Burning like eternal flame
Reached the point of no return
Once inside you know, you'll burn

For sweet Miss Valentine
Yeah, sweet Miss Valentine
Yeah, you want Valentine
Yeah, sweet Miss Valentine

Streets will crash this story clean
Rid the dirt from movie screens
Trapped inside a timeless pain
What you get is what you claim

From sweet Miss Valentine
Yeah, sweet Miss Valentine
Yeah, you want Valentine
Yeah, sweet Miss Valentine

She knows how you feel
She knows what you want
She knows you're not real
And you'll never haunt

She'll dress up in leather
Shell dress up in lace
She'll dress up the lies
And smile right in your face

Who do you think she was?
What do you this she is?
Who do you think she was?
What do you this she is?
Who do you think she was?
What do you this she is?

She's Miss Valentine
Yeah, sweet Miss Valentine
Yeah, you want Valentine
Yeah, sweet Miss Valentine

Yeah, she's Miss Valentine
Yeah, sweet Miss Valentine
Yeah, you want Valentine
Yeah, you got Valentine

Valentine, Valentine, Valentine
Yeah, you got Valentine

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