

Red Hot Valentines, The "You Sang To Me"

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She never smiles anymore
She picked pieces of heart up off the floor
She gets sick of all the hassle
I don't want to be the asshole
Put our problems on the shelf
And we'll head for the door

Goodbye, so long
We're getting on outta here
She calmed my fears as she sang
La la la you sang to me that night
As we drove on and on
Not knowing where we're going, we rolled on

I've never felt this way before
Well I'm just sick to death of everybody keeping score
One thing that I held most dear
I can't seem to find it here
Put our problems on the shelf
And we'll head for the door

Goodbye, so long
We're getting on outta here
She calmed my fears as she sang
La la la you sang to me that night
As we drove on and on
Not knowing where we're going, we rolled on

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