

## St. Valentine's Day

The Mekons

i can tell you where i can tell you when  
and without much further delay  
the same hour the very same time  
saint valentine's day  
you come through my door perspiring  
then i knew that i'd been firing  
small arms in the night  
the night before saint valentine's day  
life's so easy with a troubled mind  
the joy and comfort that i find now  
must all be left behind  
like my star signs say  
love, it is a killing thing  
did you ever feel the pain  
or hear the noise of kisses  
on cold skin in the rain?  
i went to church last sunday night  
i knew him and he knew me  
making love on the mossy stone  
moonlight burns so bright  
just as the bell rang nine  
we felt saint valentine  
going through the pockets  
of our feverish caress