

Valentine's Day

Animal Liberation Orchestra

A dozen long-stem roses
And a lack of panty hoses
Brought Chuck and his tow truck to us last night
Dumped by his lady and looking for dough
He was willing to give Steve's Civic a tow
For a hundred and fifty dollars
We were only an hour from home

So Chuck took off and Dave came in
This guy could take a Honda apart
And put it back together again
In a few hours and if he couldn't he lied
At 11pm Valentine's Day
Man, he was willing to try

And all the angry lovers
Waiting in the gas line
Found no sympathy
From me and my Valentines

A Gilroy grease-monkey
Who liked to get high and get funky
Named Bo joined Dave to work on Steve's car
Bo had learned Civics way back in high school
Where he learned to play it tough
And learned to play it cool
In the back parking lot
By the auto shop at Gilroy High
Ah, then sparks flew into the night
As they probed for hours
Beneath the pale moon light
The whole time me and Steve
Wondering why don't these guys
Have anything better to do
Finally at 2 o'clock they stopped
And they asked if we wanted to sniff a line
I said no thanks but I guess that explains
What they were doing up at that time

Macy's and Hallmark made it what it is today
Well it's a corporate holiday
To all the jealous lovers
With their candies and their flowers
Standing around with nothing left to say
Hoping that maybe tomorrow is gonna better than today
Better than Valentine's Day