## Copyright

Late at night a lone car passing Made me feel that all was right As it sped on pavement glistening With reflected Christmas lights I, enchanted, watched you sleeping Imagined you happy, and made the covers right On Boxing Day, I lay there weeping As you were on your flight Now you pour the wine for all the pretty boys in line I won't be yours, you won't be mine My once upon a valentine You made use of me Till you made up your mind It seemed you couldn't stop yourself From treating me so unkind But I threw the first stone So I know you had a reason And you left me alone in the suicide season Now you pour the wine for all the pretty boys in line I won't be yours, you won't be mine My once upon a valentine Late at night a lone car passing Makes me feel that all is right As it speeds on pavement glistening With springtime showers, they're making the flowers come out I, enchanted, watch her sleeping Imagine you weeping, and hope I'm right And I feel so fine, it's better without you I'm happy without you tonight I gave you all the love I had And held on tight to end up sad And if this love I now abhor Well, after all my once adored, we love no more