

# No Valentines

Elton John

No more Valentine's Day  
No more Christmas cards  
I've thrown them all away  
No more sequined stars  
No birthday wishes  
No more surprises  
Who needs them anyway  
No reason to get excited

Yes I gave you everything  
I gave you earth and sky  
And everything in between  
That walks or crawls or flies  
No Easter mornings  
It's your cross now  
Keep it all for yourself  
It's overrated anyhow

But keep my Valentine  
I'll keep my bleeding heart  
Just let me out of here  
Before that sentimental music starts  
And your regrets  
Fall like empty lines  
Like the lies we write on Valentines