

# Valentine

Reamonn

Sweet red lips were laced with shame  
Burning like eternal flame  
Reached the point of no return  
Once inside you know, you'll burn

For sweet Miss Valentine  
Yeah, sweet Miss Valentine  
Yeah, you want Valentine  
Yeah, sweet Miss Valentine

Streets will crash this story clean  
Rid the dirt from movie screens  
Trapped inside a timeless pain  
What you get is what you claim

From sweet Miss Valentine  
Yeah, sweet Miss Valentine  
Yeah, you want Valentine  
Yeah, sweet Miss Valentine

She knows how you feel  
She knows what you want  
She knows you're not real  
And you'll never haunt

She'll dress up in leather  
Shell dress up in lace  
She'll dress up the lies  
And smile right in your face

Who do you think she was?  
What do you think she is?  
Who do you think she was?  
What do you think she is?  
Who do you think she was?  
What do you think she is?

She's Miss Valentine  
Yeah, sweet Miss Valentine  
Yeah, you want Valentine  
Yeah, sweet Miss Valentine

Yeah, she's Miss Valentine  
Yeah, sweet Miss Valentine  
Yeah, you want Valentine  
Yeah, you got Valentine

Valentine, Valentine, Valentine  
Yeah, you got Valentine