I miss Veronica
Veronica's dead and gone
I miss Veronica
and just before the dawn
I pray the door will open wide
someone will walk inside
but, it's not Veronica
My Sweet Suicide

I miss Veronica
A little more every day
I miss Veronica
as I sit beside her grave
and then I think about that night
wondert why she took her life
but, you lose Veronica
You could've been my wife

It's just like you
to bid adieu
just thinking of yourself
Suicide
you lived and died
for you and no one else
no one else
no one else
Yeah yeah yeah

I miss Veronica
beneath the mistle toe
No Happy Hannukah
cause shes six feet below
and though I breathe a heavy sigh
my eyes are cold and dry cuz
I miss Veronica
but not enough to cry

It's just like you
to bid adieu
just thinking of yourself
Suicide
you lived and died
for you and no one else
no one else
no one else
Yeah yeah yeah

I blame Veronica
for leaving me alone
And I knew Veronica
but how could I have known
because sometimes you just can't tell
So dance with the reaper, Jezebel cuz
I curse Veronica
I hope she burns in hell