

## Cherry Blossoms

The Horrible Crowes

I drive this car through the city every night  
There's a quiet I never heard before  
And lonely, my sister could not describe  
All the good things gone wrong

And there was blood on my teeth  
From the long winter here  
Bones broke in half  
A stain on my shirt  
From a couple hours out with the boys  
And all good things come to an end  
And all memory has left my bones

If I drove straight off this bridge  
Only God and my baby would know  
I'm sure she'd be laughing, conjuring spring  
With some fella who just said the right thing

And there'd be blood on my teeth  
From the long winter here  
Bones broke in half  
A stain on my shirt  
From a couple hours out with the boys  
And all good things come to an end

See all I can do is think about you  
And miss all your kisses like the spring  
But if I had a sign  
That one day you'd be mine again, oh no  
If I could hold you right then  
As the chill in this season sputtered and spit and died with...

Blood on my teeth  
From just what they did here  
Snow tumbling down on the ground  
And me stumbling out of my heart  
Finding cherry blossoms on the hood of my car