

St. Valentine's Day

The Mekons

i can tell you where i can tell you when
and without much further delay
the same hour the very same time
saint valentine's day
you come through my door perspiring
then i knew that i'd been firing
small arms in the night
the night before saint valentine's day
life's so easy with a troubled mind
the joy and comfort that i find now
must all be left behind
like my star signs say
love, it is a killing thing
did you ever feel the pain
or hear the noise of kisses
on cold skin in the rain?
i went to church last sunday night
i knew him and he knew me
making love on the mossy stone
moonlight burns so bright
just as the bell rang nine
we felt saint valentine
going through the pockets
of our feverish caress