

# ABC, Valentine's Day

When the postman don't call on Valentine's Day  
And Santa Claus don't come on a Christmas Day  
That umbrella won't work on a rainy day  
Don't ask me, I already know

When they find you beached on the barrier reef  
And the only pleasure treasured is in map relief  
The choice is yours, sure, saint or thief  
Don't ask me, I already know

Yes, they baked your cake in little slices  
Kept your eyes on rising prices  
Wound up winning booby prizes  
I'm sure you'd like to think you know what life is

Find destiny through magazines  
Liplicking, unzipping, Harpers and Queens  
From here to eternity without in-betweens  
Ask me, I already know

With your heart on parade and your heart on parole  
I hope you find a sucker to buy that mink stole  
School for scandal, guess who's enrolled  
So ask me, I already know

When they find you beached on the barrier reef  
When the postman don't call on Valentine's Day  
When the only pleasure treasured is in map relief  
When you don't tell the truth, that's the price you pay

When I'm shaking a hand, I'm clenching a fist  
If you gave me a pound for the moments I missed  
And I got dancing lessons for all the lips I shoulda kissed  
I'd be a millionaire, I'd be a Fred Astaire