Concrete Blonde, Valentine

You were watching me eat You were watching me sleep You were a willing sheep And I was little-bo-peep and You were writing it down and You were looking for cracks but I Look good with a knife in my back

Valentine, I'm all mine Valentine, I'm all mine

With a flick of my wrist and
With a twitch of my lid
I'll make you wish like hell
You never said what you did and
With a flick of my tongue and
With a lick of my lip
You'll never work your way up
To where I slipped from

Valentine, My steel spine Shines up fine, Valentine Valentine, I'm all mine Shines up fine, Valentine

Well I got leather skin
And I got a brick head
And I got clay feet and
A heart of dead lead and
I'm all wired up
And I got a lotta soul
And from what I'm told a golden hole

Valentine, My steel spine Shines up fine, Valentine Valentine, I'm all mine Shines up fine, Valentine