

# 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