

# Fatal Flowers, 6th And Main

Well the streets are empty and shining  
Everybody's hiding from the rain  
Oh, and I'm looking for a ride  
On the corner of 6th and main

Well she asked me where I was going  
I looked away and she asked me once again  
So I told her I was meeting a friend  
On the corner of 6th and main

Now I'm watching all the cars that pass me by  
Red lights fading in that lonesome night  
But no matter where they'll take me  
She always be there on my mind

Well she's been like an angel, she don't understand  
That me and heaven's angels have never been close friends

So tell her that I'll love her  
Tell her that I'll be back some day  
Tell her that I'll meet her  
On the corner of 6th and main

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