

Good Charlotte, Bloody Valentine

oh, my love
please don't cry
i'll wash my bloody hands
and we'll start a new life

i ripped out his throat
and called you on the telephone
to take off my disguise
just in time to hear you cry

when you, you mourn the death
of your bloody valentine
the night he died
you mourn the death
of your bloody valentine
one last time

singing, oh, my love
please don't cry
i'll wash my bloody hands
and we'll start a new life

i don't know much at all
i don't know wrong from right
all i know is that i love you tonight

there were police and flashing lights
the rain came down so hard that night
and the headlines read "a lover died"
no tell-tale heart was left to find

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tonight
he dropped you off i followed him home
then i, stood outside his bedroom window
standing over him, he begged me not to do,
what i knew i had to do
cause i'm so in love with you

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all i know is that i love you tonight

tonight