

# Old 97's, Valentine

Heartbreak, old friend, goodbye it's me again.  
Of late, I've had some thought of movin' in.  
Of all the many ways a man will lose his home,  
Well, there ain't none better than the girl who's movin' on.  
True love, I knew some thought of, some thought of leavin' you.  
Bad thoughts I had, when valentines were due.  
Of all the many ways a man will break his heart,  
Well there ain't none meaner than he pulls his own apart

CHORUS:

Valentine, the destroyer, Valentine, you belong  
In the stars, where you are, always rollin' on.  
Cried, I've cried till I couldn't carry on.  
It's a lonely, lonely feelin' when your Valentine is wrong.  
It's a lonely, lonely feelin' when your Valentine is wrong.  
Of all the many things that you were countin' on,  
Well, there ain't none better than the girl who's movin' on.  
No, there ain't none better than the girl who's movin' on.  
(Repeat).