

# Pansy Division, Valentine's Day

I set the table just right  
The room is dark except for candlelight  
I spent hours making the sauce  
Bought the wine, didn't care what it cost  
It's gonna be a special date  
A day to celebrate  
But I think I'd go have more fun  
If I was cooking for more than one

I guess Cupid's got bad aim  
'cause every year's the same  
Another day to feel forgotten  
Another occasion to make you feel rotten

The day's a riot of pink and red  
But I'm alone in my double bed  
I deserve a consolation award  
Another Valentine's Day with no reward

Shiny heart-shaped balloons  
Are sentimental, tacky and crude  
I don't want flowers anyway  
I just want a guy who'll stay  
The world rubs it in your face  
When you're a failure at the chase  
No prize for the second runner-up  
I want to drink champagne from the winner's cup