

Pinhead Gunpowder, Backyard Flames

I heard a song tonight
It made me think of you
All the pain the loss of love
That's gone from inside
You both seem so happy you could cry

She says she don't love you anymore
He says he doesn't need her anyway
Dreams have faltered
Plans have failed
The kids are caught up in your wake

I had a dream you were having a party
Martinis, skins, and backyard flames
It seemed to last all night

She says she don't love you anymore
He says he doesn't need her anyway
She was Jesus you were Satan
Red lights flashing you saw green
Went ahead full bore