

# Rhett Miller, My Valentine

Love in the asylum is a beautiful thing  
Stars when your head hits the floor  
Shock therapy loses its sting baby you want more  
Sex in war-time is sweeter then peace  
Yeah, its the one sweet thing about war  
One of you is worth a million of these  
Baby get out on the dance floor  
Get out on the dance floor

Make up your mind, my, my valentine  
You say you love me, yet you treat me unkindly  
Got to make up your mind, my, my valentine  
Give me a signal, baby, show me a sign

Laughter and wartime is a beautiful song  
Where does that highway lead  
You'll be glad someday that you brought me along, baby  
You will have a need  
You will have a need

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Operation overload, without a doubt  
My, my valentine would you please step out  
We got to smoke some grass  
We're gonna shake our asses  
Right this instant

Time passes  
You got to reel against it  
Time passes  
You got to reel against it

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Give me a signal, baby, show me a sign

Give me a signal, baby show me a sign  
Don't keep it secret baby, I'll show you your mine