

# The Replacements, Valentine

Well you wish upon a star that turns into a plane  
And I guess that's right on par  
Who's left to blame?

If you were a pill  
I'd take a handful at my will  
And I'd knock you back with something sweet and strong  
Plenty of times you wake up in February makeup  
Like the moon and the morning star you're gone

Tonight makes love to all your kind  
Tomorrow's makin' Valentines

Hey you pop up in this old place  
So sick and so refined  
Are you strung out on some face?  
Well I know it ain't mine

If you were a pill, I'd take a handful at my will  
And I'd knock you back with something sweet and strong  
Trouble keeping your head up when you're hungry and you're fed up  
Like a moon and a lone star you're gone

Tonight makes love to all your kind  
Tomorrow's makin' Valentines

If you were a pill, I'd take a handful at my will  
And I'd knock you back with something sweet as wine  
Yesterday was theirs to say, this is their world and their time  
Well if tonight belongs to you, tomorrow's mine

Tonight makes love to all your kind  
Tomorrow's makin' Valentines

Tonight makes love to all your kind  
Tomorrow's makin' Valentines