

Eurythmics, St. Valentine's Day

I fell down on it Valentine's day
Dropped my flowers in the rain
And got carried away
The tide was coming in
I could have been sad
I could have been amused
But I was just in pieces
It was then that I knew
The tide was coming in
Aaahh this pattern on the back of my hand
It makes a joke of me and the veins are like
Rivers in sand running out to sea

Nobody slept on the night of the crash
We were all covered in devil grey ash
The tide was coming in
I could have been dead
I could have been underground
But somebody decided I should stick around
The tide was coming in
Aaahh I know I'm just killing time
But time is killing me
My eyes are witness to this crime and looking out to sea