

# Fatal Flowers, Better Times

theres a girl in a blue dress on an empty dance floor  
a boy in a white mess goin out the back door  
and there is you and me and how I wish it could be  
but the world wont allow a single kiss

and Im gonna wait for better times, better times  
no sweeter lie than time

friday night I got into a fight  
and I cut my baby with a sharp razor blade  
I turned around and to my surprise she was  
bleeding love all over the place

lyin at your doorstep baby  
I cut my wrists with a sharp razor blade  
oh wont you please open up your door and Ill be  
bleeding love all over your place