

# Fatal Flowers, Good Enough

The moment that you walk away  
You should hear, hear the things they say  
&#039;Cause they&#039;re not the same as when they knock on your door at night  
On the way back from an unsuccessful night in town  
They remember that you&#039;re around  
And that you like anything better than bein&#039; lonely  
They&#039;ll talk about love, say that it&#039;s alright  
But tomorrow girl won&#039;t be like tonight

Walkin&#039; out when daylight brakes  
And you listen to the stories he fakes  
And he sure&#039;s gone give you a call one of these days  
And one of these days you&#039;ll meet him again  
And he&#039;ll be walkin&#039; hand in hand  
But it won&#039;t be you who&#039;s walking by his side

They&#039;ll talk about love, say that it&#039;s alright  
But tomorrow girl won&#039;t be like tonight

&#039;Cause tomorrow they&#039;ll talk about you  
Say you&#039;re nothing but a filthy whore