Fatal Flowers, No Expectations

Take me to the station And put me on a train I've got no expectations To pass through here again

Once I was a rich man Now I am so poor But never in my sweet short life Have I felt like this before

You heart is like a diamond You throw your pearls at swine And as I watch you leaving me You pack my peace of mind

Our love was like the water That splashes on a stone Our love is like our music Its here, and then its gone