

Fatal Flowers, There Were Times

Street shine in the evening
Some junkie's waitin' for another time to come
The walls are full of B-movie posters
A hero smiling in the sun

people pas in the morning
Talkin' about the things they either do or chase
The hero looks down at the body
The same old smile around his face

There were times I still recall
There were fights we tought we'd won
There were dreams that seemed so real
There are wounds that just won't heal

Came running to the city
Must have been 68 or 69
Had my guitar right beside me
And I held my head up high

I met Suzanne at a party
She had deep brown eyes, cutting through my soul
It all seems so long ago now
Won't you please take me home

There were times when nothing mattered
People chance and dreams get shattered
There were friends you thought you'd keep
Just one way out, when you're in too deep