

# Joe Ely, Saint Valentine

Saint Valentine drove a red Continental  
With a headlight out and a dent in the side  
He said it wasn't his; it was only a rental  
But he drove it every single night

Saint Valentine wore shades and a Cowboy Hat  
He looked straight outa Lonesome Dove  
You never saw his eyes but you knew down deep inside  
He was longin for a long lost love

The Original Lover had a broken heart  
To the ground his blood did flow  
And for every drop that fell to the earth  
A red, red rose did grow

Saint Valentine ate pizza every Monday night  
And chased it with Johnny Walker Black  
The waitresses would stare but he just didn't care  
He just wanted his lover back

Saint Valentine wore a t-shirt of the Virgin Madonna  
With the sleeves cut out and a tear through the heart  
He wore it like a shield to protect his pride and honor  
He was tired of livin' so far apart

The Original Lover had a broken heart  
To the ground his blood did flow  
And for every drop that fell to the earth  
A red, red rose did grow

Saint Valentine would Circle the Shoppin' Center Mall  
With his radio wailin' the Blues  
He'd park outside the door of the Video Store  
Like he was one of the chosen few

Saint Valentine drove a red Continental  
With a headlight out and a dent in the side  
He swore it wasn't real; it was only mental  
But he drove it every single night