

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