

# River City Rebels, Bloody April

I can rip down those photos,  
And bury your memory,  
But the truth is you stained my heart  
With your neon dreams.  
I guess I'm just a lovesick casualty  
Jonesin' for that other half.  
Shattered on 9th avenue,  
New York City,  
Heartbreak city.  
New York City.

Boys don't and I won't, so just walk on by.  
Through treason and reason you'll always be my bloody April.

Ain't lady luck mama.  
I bet and lost it all.  
Nothing I can say will change a thing.  
Nothing I can do will prove to you,  
That everything reminds me, everything reminds me, everything reminds me of you.  
I can tell ya I'd shed a tear,  
But that pretty face would say it all.  
Your emotions are hidden like fears,  
Where no one's gonna find them.

I'll miss those scars.

Boys don't and I won't, so just walk on by.  
Through treason and reason you'll always be my bloody April.  
Boys don't and I won't, so just walk on by.  
Through treason and reason you'll always be my bloody April.  
Bloody April.  
Bloody April.

Goodbye.