

Violet Indiana, Quelque Jour

He crept into the room
Didn't say a word
She laid beside him
The screaming was all i heard
He kissed her feet
His hands were tied
He left the room
And i watched her cried

She picked her dress up
And made a call
I felt so strange as i watched it all
Her name was velvet
Her lips were so red
Her hair was black as she laid on the bed

Do-do-do-do quelque jour
Do-do-do quelque jour
Do-do-do-do quelque jour
Do-do-do quelque jour

She made her face up
And tightened her belt
There was no feelings
The ones that she felt
She left the room and she got in a car
She stopped off at a strange bar

Do-do-do-do quelque jour
Do-do-do quelque jour
Do-do-do-do quelque jour
Do-do-do quelque jour

He kissed her hands
Her hands were so hot
He looked and smiled at the sky
He said her name and remembered when
She smacked his face and she did it again
He said her name and remembered when
She smacked his face and she did it again