

Fatal Flowers, Better Times

theres a girl in a blue dress on an empty dance floor
a boy in a white mess goin out the back door
and there is you and me and how I wish it could be
but the world wont allow a single kiss

and Im gonna wait for better times, better times
no sweeter lie than time

friday night I got into a fight
and I cut my baby with a sharp razor blade
I turned around and to my surprise she was
bleeding love all over the place

lyin at your doorstep baby
I cut my wrists with a sharp razor blade
oh wont you please open up your door and Ill be
bleeding love all over your place