

Fatal Flowers, Some Day

he was gonna make it, though things were kinda slow
but it was bound to happen, everybody told him so
now he walks the streets of Amsterdam, looking for a buck
and hell tell you even Jesus Christ one day ran out of luck

some day the wind will call your name
and things will never be the same
when you hear that wind call your name

everybody loved her, she was the prettiest girl around
and she was gonna do this movie in some faraway foreign town
now she walks the streets of Paris, shouting at the sky
and shell tell you Jesus loves her cause he told her so last night

now listen, dont just pass em by
when you meet em on the street
cause I knew them very well
when they were fools like you and me