

# Fatal Flowers, There Were Times

Street shine in the evening  
Some junkie&#039;s waitin&#039; for another time to come  
The walls are full of B-movie posters  
A hero smiling in the sun

people pas in the morning  
Talkin&#039; about the things they either do or chase  
The hero looks down at the body  
The same old smile around his face

There were times I still recall  
There were fights we tought we&#039;d won  
There were dreams that seemed so real  
There are wounds that just won&#039;t heal

Came running to the city  
Must have been 68 or 69  
Had my guitar right beside me  
And I held my head up high

I met Suzanne at a party  
She had deep brown eyes, cutting through my soul  
It all seems so long ago now  
Won&#039;t you please take me home

There were times when nothing mattered  
People chance and dreams get shattered  
There were friends you thought you&#039;d keep  
Just one way out, when you&#039;re in too deep