Fatal Flowers, Good Enough

The moment that you walk away You should hear, hear the things they say & mp;#039;Cause they're not the same as when they knock on your door at night On the way back from an unsuccesful night in town They remember that you're around And that you like anything better than bein' lonely They'll talk about love, say that it's allright But tomorrow girl won't be like tonight

Walkin' out when daylight brakes And you listen to the stories he fakes And he sure's gone give you a call one of these days And one of these days you'll meet him again And he'll be walkin' hand in hand But it won't be you who's walking by his side

They'Il talk about love, say that it's allright But tomorrow girl won't be like tonight

'Cause tommorow they'Il talk about you Say you're nothing but a filthy whore