SHE SMOKES LONG CIGARETTES
ASHES ON HER JEANS
SHE CAME OUT OF CHICAGO
LOOKIN' COLD AND MEAN
SHE SAID NOTHING'S THERE
NOTHING LEFT TO TRY
DRINKING DOWN AT THE OLD TOWN BAR
I TOLD HER WHEN I LIED
WE CRUISED OUT TO HER SISTER'S PLACE
OUT ON ISLAND PARK DRIVE

LOVE KILLS YOUR TIME KILLS YOUR MIND KILLS THE FILM ON YOUR EYES

SINKING IN HER GREY EYES
SINGING WE WILL FALL
STARING OUT OF THE HOTEL WIDOW
AT THE PICTURES IN THE HALL
DRIVING OUT TO DETROIT METRO
SNOW DRIVING ON THE WIND
THE SKY WAS GREY AND WHITE
THE ROAD WAS TO THE END

LOVE KILLS YOUR TIME KILLS YOUR MIND KILLS THE FILM ON YOUR EYES