

## Blood Like

Lovedrug

I don't know what I've just said  
Was it nasty? Why am I like that?  
I could show you a good time  
Then you'll know that we are blood-like  
I've really caught my leg in a trap this time  
Your majesty, can't you see?  
I'm a sentimental, partly mental, I'm a bad friend  
Ooh, I've got a little problem with my own head  
But it feels right, it feels like I'm a belly full of dirt  
I'm the milk that turned to curds and it feels right  
Now stare at the ocean  
While your friends all drown  
We all need to learn to swim anyway  
Oh my darling, hold your head up  
Don't you listen, you're my baby girl  
Oh my darling, hold your head up  
Don't you listen, you're my baby girl  
Oh my darling, hold your head up  
Don't you listen, you're my baby girl  
Oh, my darling, hold your head up now  
Hold on, aren't I? I am my own life, own harm  
Hold on, aren't I? I am my own life, own harm  
Hold on, aren't I? I am my own life, own harm  
Stare at the ocean  
While your friends all drown  
Now you're blood-like