

## Birmingham

Blood Orange

For when she heard the explosion  
Her eyes grew wet and wild  
She raced through the streets of Birmingham  
Calling for her child  
She clawed through the bits of glass and brick  
Then lifted out a shoe  
Oh, here's the shoe my baby wore  
But baby, where are you?

My baby, yeah  
My baby, where are you?  
Oh, oh, oh  
My baby, oh, oh-woah  
My baby, my baby, where are you? Oh  
My baby  
Oh, my baby  
My baby, my baby, where are you?