

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