

Blood Type O

Simple Minds

To the left and to the right, I can't believe that we would fight,
It's all so mediocre anyway.
Take me down unto your road where I could filter through the code.
There is no other way that's better paid.

You do it so well,
Blood Type O - it's all so long ago.
You do it so well,
You're Blood Type O - it's all imaginary.
But you do it so well.

You build it up and you burn it down.
You take the smile and make it frown.
I don't know why you ever wont look back.

If it was ever up to me,
I'd steal the crown and you would see.
I'd take the fight that's here in front of you.

You do it so well,
Blood Type O - it's all so long ago.
You do it so well.
Blood Type O - it's all imaginary.

But you do it so well.

You're Blood Type O.

You do it so well.
It's all so long ago.
It's all imaginary.
Blood Type O.