

Watching the Blood Flow

Tuxedomoon

Down on the place
The pizza the square
In the street
On the strada

Watching the blood flow
Down where the boy goes
Down where the bloods flow
Smiling like you've looked at death

And liked it - What could be better
Me I never get what I want and don't want
What I have
In the dirty trees

By the Dirty river
Hot summer city
Muggy afternoon air
Mosquitoes humming

'Round our heads
Cars stream over nearby bridge
Blood streams down my arm
I always wondered what went on

In places like this a part
Of me always wanted to be a part
Of what went on in places like this
Down where the blood flow

Down where the bot goes
Watching the blood flow
You say you say
You like it that way

And you need it helter skelter
You wanted to be bad
Born under the sign of blood
You say no

No to any reasonable facsimile of love
That's all out of the question
'Cause you always wanted to be
A part of what went on in places like this

But love is out of the question
Smiling like you've looked at death
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