

Looking for Blood

The Donnas

I can hear it all over town
That you've been talking smack
Send a message to your mommy, baby
'Cause you ain't coming back

Don't try to run. Don't you try to hide
Come to me or I'll come to you
It just takes two slices of my switchblade, baby
Gonna make a pretty mess of you

'Cause I'm looking for blood
I've got revenge on my mind
Yeah, I'm looking for blood
Alright

I don't care what you do with the girls
But don't stop with the boys
I'm not trying to be a bully, baby
But you don't give me a choice

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