

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?