

## Those Crimson Tears

Ed Harcourt

Moving like a dancing bear  
It's in my blood  
Falling down the marble stairs  
It's in my blood

Oh my dear, that's the way  
I am made, I'm afraid

Those crimson tears  
Drip on the floor, drip on the bar  
Those crimson tears  
Stain what I wore, drip on the bar

Swinging a punch, connect to the eye  
It's in my blood  
I've got a hunch I should just stay quiet  
It's in my blood

Oh my dear, that's the way  
I am made, I'm afraid

Those crimson tears  
Drip on the bar, drip on the floor  
Those crimson tears  
Drip on the bar, stain what I wore