

# The Blood Song

King Missile

I remember the last time I donated blood  
The nurse put a bandage on my arm. She told me  
Not to remove it for six hours  
The time was five o'clock, and at about ten to six  
I was having an early dinner with some friends  
In a pretty nice restaurant  
I was embarrassed enough that I had short sleeves on  
The bandage made me look downright silly  
So I removed it slowly, surreptitiously  
So no one would see  
Suddenly, a thin but powerful stream of blood  
Started gushing out of my arm  
It hit a man sitting directly opposite from me  
Splashing off of his head and onto the floor  
A waiter delivering a bowl of chicken noodle soup  
To a nearby table slipped,  
The bowl went flying and landed on his head  
I was completely covered with noodles  
And I disappeared  
Well, I learned my lesson that day  
And the next time I give blood  
I'll wear long sleeves  
And I'll leave the bandage on