

Blood Into Wine

Soul Asylum

Nothing happened
It's just two people passing through
Hearing voices in my head
Hope they never lie to you

Why's something always gotta be up with you?
Whatever I do is never enough for someone like you

Passing through you all the time
Turning blood into wine
Turning blood into wine

Who'll forgive me?
Who's to say if it's right or wrong?
And you won't see me
In a light that shines on me

And how come something's always gotta be up with you?
Back on my feet but the night's getting long, do you think about me too?

Turning blood into wine
It's passing through you all the time

Turning blood into wine

Three more days and you'll be hanging on the line
And if they ask you how I'm doing
Just tell 'em that I'm fine

Staying out all the time
Just turning blood into wine
Turning blood into wine
Blood into wine