

# 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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