Blood Outta Stone

Unfortunately I'm coming from a bad end And I'm destined for a bad end

But hanging around with you is like blood outta stone Getting stuff outta youse is like blood outta stone Blood outta stone

You're history You've quit existation You're green grub

And if I had any guts I'd turn those money tables up You dis-corporate bore You make me tired to the bone

Cos getting things outta you....

When all your friends have dissolved And you're yakking on the phone You're techno-grounded You're blood outta stone Might appear deranged But you're blood outta stone You're mutton dressed as lamb Cos you're blood outta stone At least I've got an aim, chick Blood outta stone But I'm working to an aim

The Fall