

# Watching the Blood Flow

Tuxedomoon

Down on the place  
The pizza the square  
In the street  
On the strada

Watching the blood flow  
Down where the boy goes  
Down where the bloods flow  
Smiling like you've looked at death

And liked it - What could be better  
Me I never get what I want and don't want  
What I have  
In the dirty trees

By the Dirty river  
Hot summer city  
Muggy afternoon air  
Mosquitoes humming

'Round our heads  
Cars stream over nearby bridge  
Blood streams down my arm  
I always wondered what went on

In places like this a part  
Of me always wanted to be a part  
Of what went on in places like this  
Down where the blood flow

Down where the bot goes  
Watching the blood flow  
You say you say  
You like it that way

And you need it helter skelter  
You wanted to be bad  
Born under the sign of blood  
You say no

No to any reasonable facsimile of love  
That's all out of the question  
'Cause you always wanted to be  
A part of what went on in places like this

But love is out of the question  
Smiling like you've looked at death  
And liked it - What could be better  
Me I never get what I want and don't want

What I have  
Down on the place  
The pizza the square  
In the street

On the strasse  
Watching the blood flow

Down where the boy goes  
Down where the blood flow

Smiling like you've looked at death  
And liked it - What could be better  
Me I never get what I want and don't want  
What you have