

Blood on My Hands

Veruca Salt

Stone-flattered and wide-eyed I am
You set your sights on us again
I'll decorate myself in lights for you
To get your attention

I strip down to polka-dots and bows
Raspberry on lips and hands and toes
I purr like a kitten in your hand
For the kill, a one-night-stand

I got blood on my hands
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Let's do the dance we've done before
Memorize the map across the floor
I'll love you psychopathically
I can't breathe without affection

This supernatural appetite
Keeps me in knots at night
I dreamed you found somebody else
I want you all to myself

I got ghosts in my bed
Ghosts in my bed
Ghosts in my bed
Ghosts in my bed
Ghosts in my bed
Ghosts in my bed
Blood on my hands

Am I still your favourite ghost?
Am I still the one you miss the most?

I want the world and I want it now
I like the curtsy and the bow
I've got a situation band
Load the van, love the fans

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