Heather Nova, Blood Of Me

Big ring around the moon It's gonna rain hard soon

I know you're gonna leave It's like a storm inside

You're the Blood Of Me You're the truth that hurts You're the memory You're the drug that works

Why do people change When hearts, hearts, still beat the same?

You're the Blood Of Me You're the truth that hurts You're the memory, yeah You're the drug that works

I don't believe you when you tell me I don't believe you when you hold me I don't believe you. You're my medicine I don't believe you when you fuck me

You're the Blood Of Me You're the Blood Of Me You're the truth that hurts You're the memory, yeah You're the memory You're the drug that works

You're the Blood Of Me, yeah You're the Blood Of Me You're the truth that hurts, hurts You're the memory, yeah You're the memory You're the drug that works

Big ring around the moon Gonna rain hard soon