

Paul Westerberg, Stain Yer Blood

It ain't no big deal that,
I feel you are layin' him
I see you lain against the floor
It ain't nobody's business
Who you see or who you kiss
I feel you breathing in the hall

It's okay,
Stained and not for fun
I won't stain your blood
I won't stain love (x2)

Got an eye for an exit
And an ear that just begs to
I hear does anybody here think you're great
Forever they ignore us
Not the guys that only bores us
Together we're gonna love everything that they hate

I don't care
If she's right
Cross my heart
Hope to die
Is it love?

They're gonna talk about us
They're gonna stare when we walk by
They're gonna talk about us
For the first time in our lives

Is it love? Is it love?