

# 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?