Robert Cray, New Blood

Got a real bad case of restless
As I pace around my room
The old urge has started stirring
Must be the power of the moon

Been feeling, oh, so nervous
Since my loving's turned to mud
And I hear that night wind howlin'
It's time to find new blood
New blood

It's been a year, three days ago
Not a letter or a call
This room has been my prison cell
I know every crack, on every wall

My locked-up desires boiling
Tensions rising to a flood
Now the streets are calling me, people

I've got to find new blood
New blood

(Guitar solo)

There's a woman out there somewhere
A woman starved for love
A member, just like I am
Of the "Lost your lover's club"

And now she can't control it
And the fever starts to burn
I know we're bound to come together
Cause she's lookin' for new blood
New blood

Ohhhhhhh!
People
Don't you hear me howl?
Cryin
I'm lookin' for new blood
New blood
Ohhhhhhh!
Ohhhhhh!