

# Tuxedomoon, Watching The Blood Flow

Down on the place  
The pizza the square  
In the street  
On the strada  
Watching the blood flow  
Down where the boy goes  
Down where the bloods flow  
Smiling like you've looked at death  
And liked it - What could be better  
Me I never get what I want and don't want  
What I have  
In the dirty trees  
By the Dirty river  
Hot summer city  
Muggy afternoon air  
Mosquitoes humming  
'round our heads  
Cars stream over nearby bridge  
Blood streams down my arm  
I always wondered what went on  
In places like this a part  
Of me always wanted to be a part  
Of what went on in places like this  
Down where the blood flow  
Down where the bot goes  
Watching the blood flow  
You say you say  
You like it that way  
And you need it helter skelter  
You wanted to be bad  
Born under the sign of blood  
You say no  
No to any reasonable facsimile of love  
That's all out of the question  
'cause you always wanted to be  
A part of what went on in places like this  
But love is out of the question  
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