

Ben Harper

"Blood Side Out"

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Got a wine soaked heart
And whisky soaked lips
Don't know how to get to you
But I know how to get my kicks
Out in the cold and damp
Out on the streets just like a tramp
There's a siren in the distance
And its screaming my name
Blood side out
I can't win
I'm down again

Something illegal is on my mind
But it ain't murder
Took all I can take I ain't broke I might break

Don't go no further
These streets they're littered with faces the same
And all these strangers have no names
Blood side out
I'm going in
I'm down again

Got a wine soaked heart
And whisky soaked lips
The country may be in your bones
But the city's in your hips
There's a siren in the distance
Screaming my name
Blood side out
Will it ever end
I'm down again

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