

## **Bomshel**

### **"Blood Bank"**

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Well I met you at the blood bank  
We were looking at the bags  
Wondering if any of the colors  
Matched any of the names we knew on the tags

You said "see look that's yours!  
Stacked on top with your brother's  
See how the resemble one another  
Even in their plastic little covers"

And I said I know it well

That secret that you knew  
But don't know how to tell  
It fucks with your honor  
And it teases your head  
But you know that it's good girl  
Cos it's running you with red

Then the snow started falling  
We were stuck out in your car  
You were rubbing both of my hands  
Chewing on a candy bar

You said "'aint this just like the present  
To be showing up like this"  
AS a moon waned to crescent  
We started to kiss

And I said I know it well

That secret that we know  
That we don't know how to tell  
I'm in love with your honor  
I'm in love with your cheeks  
What's that noise up the stairs babe?  
Is that Christmas morning creaks?

And I said I know it well  
I know it well...

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