

# Blood Bank

## Loch Lomond

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 they 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  
'Cause its 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, ain't 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 know it well, I know it well  
And I know it well, I know it  
And I know it, I know it  
And I know it, I know it

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