Fresh Blood

Eels

Sun down on the sorry day
By nightlights the children pray
I know you're probably gettin' ready for bed
Beautiful woman, get out of my headI'm so tired of the same old crud
Sweet baby, I need fresh blood
Whoo, howlThe moon shines in the autumn sky
Growin' cold, the leaves all die
I'm more alone than I've ever been
Help me out of the shape I'm inAfter the fires, before the flood
My sweet baby, I need fresh blood
Whoo, howlWhatever trepidation you may feel
In your heart, you know it's not real
In a moment of clarity
Summon an act of charityYou gotta pull me out of this mud
Sweet baby, I need fresh blood
Whoo, howl, whoo, howl

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