

# 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 head I'm so tired of the same old crud  
Sweet baby, I need fresh blood  
Whoo, howl The 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 in After the fires, before the flood  
My sweet baby, I need fresh blood  
Whoo, howl Whatever trepidation you may feel  
In your heart, you know it's not real  
In a moment of clarity  
Summon an act of charity You gotta pull me out of this mud  
Sweet baby, I need fresh blood  
Whoo, howl, whoo, howl

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