

# Blood And Guts

## Middle Brother

Sometimes I wish I were more mysterious  
Hair in my face and short conversation  
I got a friend who speaks, but doesn't talk  
And I can play the part alright but I didn't make it up I'm ready to lose my mind when it suits me  
And if you found the foolproof way  
Just slide it under the table  
Just sneak it in to my pocket 'Cause I wanna sing with blood and guts  
And I want them to sing with me too  
I wanna sing with blood and guts  
Instead I'm singing to you Sometimes I wish that I cared you were leaving  
I guess if I did, then you probably wouldn't  
You said you got a problem, with me acting tough  
I don't know where you get this stuff I heard you're frequenting  
With older guys from private schools  
The ones that I openly thought  
Would be bad for you If you're breaking my heart  
You won't get no help from me  
But I kinda wish it would work  
I think a broken heart is what I need If I'm gonna sing with blood and guts  
Then try to help me on my way  
I wanna sing with blood and guts  
Instead I push them away You were so pretty with your hands on my throat  
Well, how you stopped crying when I asked for my coat  
I don't miss the parts I forgot  
I see nothing is here and nothing is not I just wanna get my Fischer sun-glass  
I just wanna get your arm in a cast  
I just want you to know  
That I care And I'm gonna sing with blood and guts  
But I'm always doing it wrong  
I wanna sing with blood and guts  
Instead I'm singing along The older we get, the older we are  
I woke up this morning driving my car  
And that is not how it's supposed to be  
Am I killing time or is it killing me? And I wanna sing with blood and guts  
So someone will know that I'm here  
I wanna sing with blood and guts I wanna sing with blood and guts  
I want them to sing with me too  
I'm gonna sing with blood and guts  
Instead I'm singing to you Instead I'm singing to you

Instead I'm singing to you  
Oh

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