Those Crimson Tears

Ed Harcourt

Moving like a dancing bear
It's in my blood
Falling down the marble stairs
It's in my bloodOh my dear, that's the way
I am made, I'm afraidThose crimson tears
Drip on the floor, drip on the bar
Those crimson tears
Stain what I wore, drip on the barSwinging a punch, connect to the eye
It's in my blood
I've got a hunch I should just stay quiet
It's in my bloodOh my dear, that's the way
I am made, I'm afraidThose crimson tears
Drip on the bar, drip on the roof Lord
Those crimson tears
Drip on the bar, stain what I wore

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