Eat Raw Meat = Blood Drool (Acoustic Version)

Editors

Anything we should know about your change? -- I don't wanna be ignored, oh God! When I'm gone, I've lost this fight.

You're chewing with an open mouth, raw meat,

Your blood drool attracts the flies. I give a little to you, I give a little to him, I give a little to her, I give a little to you, I give a little to him, I give a little to her! I don't wanna be left out, or get fucked.

But there's a talent in your lies.

If you're chewing with an open mouth, raw meat,

Your blood drool attracts the flies. I give a little to you, I give a little to him, I give a little to her, I give a little to you, I give a little to him, I give a little to her!

A little bit for myself, cos it's best for my health, I give a little to her,

I give a little to you, I give a little to him, I give a little to her!Don't wait for the sun.Your, your story's been spun,

These lies, they just wanna have fun.

I give a little to you, I give a little to him, I give a little to her!

I give a bit to myself, I give a little to him, I give a little to her,
I give a little to you, I give a little to him, I give a little to her! I give a little to her! (x4)

Songwriters

Smith, Thomas Michael / Urbanowicz, Christopher Dominic / Leetch, Russell / Lay, Edward OwenPublished by Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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