Too Much Blood

Howler

I want to dance, I want to sing
I want to bust up everything
To make some love
I want to dance, I want to sing
I want to bust up everything
And make some love
I can feel it in the air
Feel it up above
Feel the tension everywhere
There is too much blood
Too much blood, well alright
Everything you see
On the movie screen is tame
Everything's gonna be arranged
A friend of mine was this Japanese. He had a girlfriend in Paris. He tried to date her in six months and eventually she said yes. You know he took her to his apartment, cut off her head. Put the rest of her body in the refrigerator, ate her piece by piece. Put her in the refrigerator, put her in the freezer. And when he ate her and took her bones to the Bois de Boulogne, by chance a taxi driver noticed him burying the bones. You don't believe me? Truth is stranger than fiction. We drive through there every day.
I want to dance, I want to sing
I want to bust up everything
Be number one, yeah
I want to dance, I want to sing
I want to bust up everything
And have some fun
I can feel it everywhere
Feel it up above
Feel the tension in the air
There is too much blood, too much blood
Too much, yeah too much blood, alright
Did you ever see 'Texas Chain Saw Massacre'? Horrible, wasn't it? You know people ask me: it is really true where you live in Texas, it is really true what they do around there, people? I say, "yeah everytime I drive through the crossroads I get scared there's a bloke running around with a fucking chain

saw. Oh oh no, gonna, oh no. Don't saw off me leg, don't saw off me arm." When I get to the movies, you know I'd like to see something more romantic, you know. Like 'An Officer and a Gentleman' or something. Something you can take the wife to, you know what I mean?

Yeah!

I want to dance, I want to sing
I want to bust up everything
And have some fun
I want to dance, I want to sing
I want to bust up everything
And make some love
I can feel it everywhere
Feel it up above
Feel the tension in the air
There is too much blood, too much blood
Oh yeah
Pretty ladies, don't be scared
Pretty ladies, don't be scared
Pretty ladies, don't be scared
Pretty ladies, don't be scared
Pretty ladies, don't despair
There's still so much love
Pretty ladies, don't despair
Too much, too much, yeah
Too much blood, too much blood
Too much too much blood, too much blood
Too much blood, too much blood...

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