

# Blood Song

Anthony Green

Who's gone, buried in the well?  
Who's gone, buried in the well?  
Nobody knew him, he had only arrived.

Who's gonna break it to his wife?  
Who's gonna break it to his wife?  
She died giving birth to her fifth and final one...

Who's gonna rescue all his sons?  
Who's gonna rescue all his sons?  
Bares heavy burden, but you could give them away...

Who's got a home for them to stay?  
You can't sell the children, but there's hell to be payed.

And I'm not giving these orphans away...

So, I'll get no more sleep at night,  
I'll get no more sleep at night...  
I'll no longer dream...

Who's gone, swallowed by the sea?  
Who's gone, swallowed by the sea?  
She was only twenty, but she fucked like thirty three.

Who's gonna round up all her things?  
Who's gonna round up all her things?

Nobody liked her, but they loved it when she'd sing.

Who's got a bell for us to ring?  
We won't make a sound 'till her body's in the ground...

and I'm admitting the voice sounded strange...

Said, "You'll get no more sleep at night.  
You no longer sleep at night.  
You no longer dream."  
[x3]

You won't get no sleep...