

## Blood Like Lemonade

Morcheeba

Wanna know why there's a dead guy in my dining room  
Hit a dead end with my best friend, met his end too soon  
Cold blooded killer in the mirror, I don't recognize  
Cold and convicted, TV depicted, right before your eyes  
But it's over, I'm telling you now  
Oh no, no more

Oh, I never felt my heart beat faster  
Oh, it's a recipe for disaster  
Oh, I never felt my heart beat faster  
Oh, it's a recipe for disaster

Early evening, wine was breathing, things were going well  
I took a good look at the cookbook, found the perfect spell  
My preparation, anticipation, but suffered in suspense  
Intoxicated, he turns out wasted, and I took offense  
But it's over, I'm telling you now  
Oh no, no more

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