

Brand new blood

Southpaw

She is the one that could clean up
All the mess that's in my brain
She came along
I heard that song
And my soul is free again
She' s the thing
That could bring
A brand new blood into my veins
One of these days
I saw her face
And my ruined heart
Sings again
It sings again

She is the one that could cause
Change of colour of my cheek
Cause every time
She passes me by
I' m paralysed and shy to speak
She' s the thing
That could bring
A brand new blood into my veins
One of these days
I saw her face
And my ruined heart
Sings again
Again...