

You write a note, we write a eulogy  
You drain it out, we clean it up for free  
Anything you need, we're at the door  
Just call our name and we're at the floor  
Waiting for the call

'Cause we'd rather clean the blood of a living man  
We'd rather lean over, hold your warm, warm hand  
We'd love to clean the blood of a living man  
We'd hate to see you give into those cold, dark nights inside y  
our head

Was it a lie or did I see the light in your eyes across the tab  
le?  
Or did you play the part of the listening?  
We just want to save you  
Pull you from those dark nights  
We just want to show you there's more to life

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We'd rather lean over, hold your warm, warm hand  
We'd love to clean the blood of a living man  
We'd hate to see you give into those cold, dark nights inside y  
our head

Won't let you bleed out, can't let you bleed out  
Won't let you bleed out, can't let you bleed out  
Won't let you bleed out, can't let you bleed out  
Won't let you bleed out, can't let you bleed out  
Won't let you bleed out, can't let you bleed out  
Won't let you bleed out, can't let you bleed out

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We'd rather lean over, hold your warm, warm hand  
We'd love to clean the blood of a living man  
We'd hate to see you give into those cold, dark nights inside y  
our head, inside your head, inside your head

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