

Bad Blood

Uriah Heep

Desperate man, desperate times
Desperate heart
Once she was mine
Bad blood, cold sweat
The more I give, the less I get
She picked clean to the bone
Black ice, danger zone

Bad blood runs through her veins
She's got bad blood
She'll never change
I held on long as I could
But that girl, bad blood

Perfect crimes, no clues
That girl's just bad news
I held on long as I could
Bad girl, bad blood
She cut clean to the bone
Tight jeans, danger zone

Girl's got bad blood

Glass heart, fools gold
Her blood is stone cold
Held on long as I could
But that girl's just no good
She picked clean to the bone
Black ice, danger zone