

Bruce the Blood Donor and Bella the Vampire

Music: Traditional (Monday Morning)

Lyrics: Henrik Widegren

Tonight isn't like any typical night
Cause tonight in the blood bank there shines a light
Bruce is a blood donor. His heart is cursed
By Bella, the vampire, who's also a nurse

She smiles and applies the tourniquet tight
He senses her skin, so anemic and white
He knows that the color of true love is red
And that tonight he may end up dead

Softly she palpates his vein with her glove
It's hard and it's ready. She shivers with love
She wants all his blood. She wants every cell
She lifts up her needle and tries not to yell

And now you can hear the sound of the bell
Of the cathedral, that slowly strikes twelve
Bella whispers: "You'll just feel a sting
Cause Bruce, my darling, I'm coming in!"

His pulse rate goes up and his pressure goes down
He looks in her eyes that are golden and brown
He loves her and gives her with all of his heart
And doesn't give a damn 'bout his medical chart

Come early morning he's barely alive
His pressure is forty over twenty five
The sky in the east is now turning blue
And Bella whispers: "Bruce, I love you"

Oh Bella, you can't use a patient for food
You would be lucky not to get sued
It's wrong. It's bad. It's evil. It's theft
Bruce whispers: "Bella, I still have some left"