

# Foo Fighters, Another Round

When she goes storming out  
I run for cover  
Rolling like thunder clouds  
Hanging above her

Ring in the witching hour  
Spells that I'm singing  
Rain come and drown me out  
Sinking deep alone

Can you go another round?  
I will follow you down and out  
Lets go another round  
I will follow you down and

We could just lay around  
Stare at the ceiling  
Want to forget about  
One for the feeling

Room for photographs  
Box full of letters  
Come on make it last  
Nothing else matters right now

Can you go another round?  
I will follow you down and out  
Lets go another round  
I will follow you down and out

Can you go another round?  
I will follow you down and out  
Lets go another round  
I will follow you down and out

Lets go another round  
I will bother you down and out  
Lets go another round  
I will follow you down and out