

# Foo Fighters, Gimme Stitches

I can be your right of way  
So we can get out of here  
I'll always be the one who runs from everyone  
Cause everyone's just too weird  
Sink with someone tied to me  
I'm making you volunteer  
Another one has come and gone  
They crawl along, make them disappear  
Dress me up in stitches it's now or never  
Tired of wearing black and blue  
Dress me up in stitches it's now or never  
Dying to get my blood on you  
Blood on you  
Take another stab at me, I promise in time I'll heal  
But yesterday went on and on a bit too long  
I waited out on High Street  
There's nothing to find out here  
Another day has come and gone  
They crawl along, wasting all these years  
Dress me up in stitches it's now or never  
Tired of wearing black and blue  
Dress me up in stitches it's now or never  
Dying to get my blood on you  
How can you go on when you're murdering someone  
Killing me like you do  
Gimme stitches now or never  
Gimme stitches now or never  
Gimme stitches now or never  
Blood on you  
Blood on you  
Blood on you  
Blood on you  
Blood on you  
Blood on you  
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