

Limp Bizkit, Shot

SHOT ,
SHOT.
your the cure,
your my anamosity,
your the cure,
your my date with jelousy,
I could be wrong,
I could be rite,
I play along,
avoid a fight.

SHOT,
SHOT.
Your the sun,
Your the light that burns my eyes,
Your the sun,
Your the darkness I despise,
I could be wrong,
I could be rite,
I play along,
Avoid a fight.
You've fucked me up in the head,
But its alrite
Now your hero is dead
And i'm alrite

SHOT,
SHOT.
Your the angel in everybodys dreams,
Your the angel that doesnt (wanna weeze??)
I could be wrong,
I could be rite,
I play along,
Avoid a fight.
You've fucked me up in the head,
But its alrite,
Now your hero is dead,
And i'm alrite.
Give it up
Run away
Make it last
Make it stay
Never hide
Never know
You don't want me to go
Everyday
I dont know
I don't care
Take it slow
From the mist
From a lie
You don't want me to go

I could be wrong,
I could be rite,
I play along,
Avoid a fight.

You've fucked me up in the head,
But its alrite,
Now your hero is dead,
And i'm alrite. (*2)