

# 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)