

Foo Fighters, All my life

All my life
I been searching for something
Something never comes
Never leads to nothing
Nothing satisfies but I'm gettin' close
Closer to the prize
At the end of the rope
All night long I dream of the day
When it comes around
Then it's taken away
Leaves me with the feeling
That I feel the most
Feeling come to life
When I see your ghost
Come down
Don't you resist
You've such a delicate wrist
And if I give it a twist
Something to hold
When I lose my breath
Will I find something in that
So give me just what I need
Another reason to bleed
One by one
Hidden up my sleeve
One by one
Hidden up my sleeve
Hey
Don't let it go to waste
I love it but I hate the taste
Weight keeping me down
Hey
Don't let it go to waste
I love it but I hate the taste
Weight keeping me down
Will I find a believer
Another one who believes
Another one to deceive
Over and over
Down on my knees
If I get any closer
And if you open up wide
And if you let me inside
On and on
I got nothing to hide
On and on
I got nothing to hide
Hey
Don't let it go to waste
I love it but I hate the taste
Weight keeping me down
Hey
Don't let it go to waste
I love it but I hate the taste
Weight keeping me down
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When it comes around

