

Foo Fighters, All My Live

All my life I've been searching for something
Something never comes, never leads to nothing
Nothing satisfies but I'm getting close
Closer to the prize at the end of the rope.

All night long I dream of the day
When it comes around and its taken away
Leaves me with the feeling that I fear the most
Feeling comes to live when I see your ghost.

Chorus

Done, done, on to the next one.