All My Life

Foo Fighters

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 it's taken away

Leaves me with the feeling that I feel the most

Feel it come to life when I see your ghostCome 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 grip

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(Chorus)

Hey, don't let it go to waste

I love it but I hate the taste

Weight keeping me downHey, don't let it go to waste

I love it but I hate the taste

Weight keeping me down

(End Chorus) Will I find a believer?

Another one who believes

Another one to deceive

Over and over down on my kneesIf 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(Chorus)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 it's taken away

Leaves me with the feeling that I feel the most

Feel it come to life when I see your ghostAnd I'm done, done onto the next one

Done, Done and I'm onto the next one

Done, I'm done and I'm onto the nextDONE! DONE! ONTO THE NEXT ONE

DONE! I'M DONE AND I'M ONTO THE NEXT ONE

DONE! DONE! ONTO THE NEXT ONE

DONE! I'M DONE AND I'M ONTO THE NEXT!(Chorus)DONE DONE ONTO THE NEXT ONE

DONE I'M DONE AND I'M ONTO THE NEXT...cdawgggThey knew all along

They're not dumb, they were so wrong

She's not always fun

Hate it now, call when I'm donePieces fell in place

Puzzles suck, laugh in my face

Turn and swing the pace

I'll give this, keep the good waistHead is on, I want out

I'm alone and I'm an easy target

Metronome, I want out

I'm alone and I'm an easy targetCrazy T.V. dreams

Might be true, not what it seems

Food and cavities

Chewing words, tear at the seams

He don't feel so good

Don't feel bad, not that he should

I don't feel so good

Don't feel bad, not that I shouldHead is on, I want out

I'm alone and I'm an easy target

Metronome, I want out

I'm alone and I'm an easy target

Head is on, I want out

I'm alone and I'm an easy target

Metronome, I want out

I'm alone and I'm an easy targetDid you ever listen?

Did you ever listen?

Did you ever listen?Get out, get out, get out

Get out, get out, get out

Get out, get out, get out

Get out, get outHead is on, I want out

I'm alone and I'm an easy target

Metronome, I want out

I'm alone and I'm an easy targetHead is on, I want out

I'm alone and I'm an easy target

Metronome, I want out

I'm alone and I'm an easy targetDid you ever listen?

Did you ever listen?

Did you ever listen? Get out, get out, get out

Get out, get out, get out

Get out, get out, get out

Get out, get out

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