Wind Up

Foo Fighters

I have a choice between the bat or the belt Each time I hear about the hand you've been dealt Spare me confessions, it's confession you sell Maybe I'll fall behind, I don't mind 'cause I'll catch up! Want a song that's indelible, like manimal, I hope you never see me wind upWill I be happy on the back of the shelf? Will you be happy when we're sharing a cell? Spare me the questions since you know me so well Someday you'll realize I get shy and I choke up! Want a song that's indelible, like manimal, I hope you never see me wind up What is wrong with this animal? I'm terrible I hope you never see me wind upFarewell, my sweet paramania Farewell, my sweet paramania My only promise is that I'll never tell Keep you at a distance from the things that I felt I'll bite the bullet, take the beating until I take it all back anyway. What was I supposed to say? Want a song that's indelible, like manimal, I hope you never see me wind up What is wrong with this animal?

Songwriters
GROHL, DAVID ERIC/SMEAR, PAT/MENDEL, NATEPublished by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US,

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

LLC

I'm terrible
I hope you never see me wind up