

M.I.A.

Foo Fighters

Call and I'll answer
At home in the lost and found
You say that I'm much too proud
Someone who's taken pleasure
In breaking down

Never mind the mannequins
Drunk in their hollow town
Drinking their spoils down
Cheap imitations
A revelation is now

Yeah, you won't find me
I'm going M.I.A.
Tonight I'm leaving
Going M.I.A.
Getting lost in you again
Is better than being numb

Counting every minute
Till the feeling comes crashing down
Run when it hits the ground
I'm good at escaping,
But better at flaking out

Calling unanswered
The center becomes blown out
Stuck on the inside now
It's fear I'm embracing
I never could face you down

Yeah, you won't find me
I'm going M.I.A.
Tonight I'm leaving
Going M.I.A.
Getting lost in you again
Is better than being numb

Red, red, laced around your head

Cold and rescued

Call and I'll answer
At home in the lost and found
You say that I'm much too proud
Someone who's taken pleasure
In breaking down

Never mind the mannequins
Drunk in their hollow town
Drinking their spoils down
Cheap imitations
A revelation is now

Yeah, you won't find me
I'm going M.I.A.
Tonight I'm leaving
Going M.I.A.
So you don't find me
I'm going M.I.A.
Tonight I'm leaving
Going M.I.A.
Say goodbye to me
I'm going M.I.A.
I can find relief
I'm going M.I.A.
Getting lost in you again
Is better than being numb

Better than playing dumb

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