Tangled Up in Plaid

Queens of the Stone Age

I slipped,

Didn't mean to do it that way.

But I blew in on a whim, gone tomorrow?

I've gone todayOh yeah oh yeah

Oh oh oh yeahCome,

Lets play it loud and let each other lose

A win would cause an alarm

Don't matter to me

Don't matter to youOh yeah oh yeah

Oh oh oh oh yeahI could keep you all for myself

I know

You gotta be free

So free yourselfI could keep you all for myself

I know

You gotta be free

So free yourselfSelf inflicted wound, your gift,

Impeccable aim

Can really clear a room

All the bodies piled up in your wayOh yeah it hurts so bad

Oh oh oh oh yeahI could keep you all for myself

I know

You gotta be free

So free yourselfI could keep you all for myself

I know

You gotta be free

To kill yourself

Songwriters

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