

wattershed (story)

Foo Fighters

I stick it to the mailman
I'm pinned against a pot plant
I'm sick of all the sun-tan
Oily with the ray-banTake that to the bank and call it a check
Masked without a weaponI'm skinny as a spit pan
Dealing with the shit plan
Playing with my bad hand
Just another rock bandTake that to the man
and call it a check
Trapped within a contractHey there boy while you were catching the black widow
The rest of us were watching MelroseI wanna swim in the wattershed
I wanna listen to the flowerhead
I lost a gallon and still I bled
I keep on thinking I get aheadPissed at all the disc jam
Pissed about the 5-ham
Pissed about the green state
I miss it and I can't waitHey man can't you tell it's still a problem?
See you at the devil's towerI wanna swim in the wattershed
I wanna listen to the flowerhead
I lost a gallon and still I bled
I keep on thinking I get aheadPissed at all the disc jam
Pissed about the 5-ham
Pissed about the green state
I miss it and I can't wait

Songwriters

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