

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-ban Take that to the bank and call it a check
Masked without a weapon I'm skinny as a spit pan
Dealing with the shit plan
Playing with my bad hand
Just another rock band Take that to the man
and call it a check
Trapped within a contract Hey there boy while you were catching the black widow
The rest of us were watching Melrose I 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 ahead Pissed at all the disc jam
Pissed about the 5-ham
Pissed about the green state
I miss it and I can't wait Hey man can't you tell it's still a problem?
See you at the devil's tower I 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 ahead Pissed at all the disc jam
Pissed about the 5-ham
Pissed about the green state
I miss it and I can't wait

Songwriters

GROHL, DAVID ERIC Published by

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>