

FFL

Foo Fighters

Ready aim fire
No one fuckin' around standing in the line
You gotta feel it right between the eyes
Time is runnin' out, time to do it right, now
My oh my, every thing's gonna be fine
My oh my, fat fucking lie
Let yourself go, let me test your fate
Make your head roll, make your legs shake
Dance to the sound of heartache
My oh my, every thing's gonna be fine
My oh my, fat fucking lie, oh
Fat fucking lie, get on your bikes and ride
My oh my, every thing's gonna be fine
My oh my, fat fucking lie, fat fucking lie

Lyrics provided by

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