

Statues (with Brantley Kearns Jr.)

Foo Fighters

You and I were two old and tortured souls
Repaired by a love of broken things
In a life, just some bodies growing old
No fear of the end, of anything
We're just ordinary people, you and me
Time will turn us into statues, eventually
We got by, though we never needed much
A sliver of hope, no diamond rings
We got high, it was heaven it was hell
Flying over them, with broken wings[Chorus]
We're just ordinary people, you and me
Time will turn us into statues, eventually
Oh, just two ordinary people, you and me
Time will turn us into statues, eventually
Our bones forever in stone
Monuments of life
To dust, as everything must
We fade away in time, oh[Chorus]
Just two ordinary people you and me
Time will turn us into statues eventually

Songwriters

GROHL, DAVID ERIC / HAWKINS, TAYLOR / SHIFLETT, CHRISTOPHER A. / MENDEL,
NATE
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