

# Something From Nothing (clean)

## Foo Fighters

Give me the flammable light  
I'm cold as a match, ready to strike  
So here I go Here lies a city on fire  
Singing along  
The arsonist choir  
Now here I go It's started with a spark  
And burn into the dark  
Now here I go There is a river I've found  
Into the wild  
Under the ground  
So here I go A button on a string  
And I heard everything  
Now here I go Oh sweet ignition be my fuse  
You have no choice you have to choose  
Bid farewell to yesterday  
Say goodbye I'm on my way But in the end we all  
Come from what's come before  
So here I go Oh sweet ignition be my fuse  
You have no choice you have to choose  
Bid farewell to yesterday  
Say goodbye I'm on my way I threw it all away because  
I had to be what never was  
Been so hungry I could lie  
Took my word, I took your wine And held you in my bloody hands  
These rattled bones and rubber bands  
Washed them in the muddy water  
Looking for a dime and found a quarter But you can't make me change my name  
They'll never make me change my name  
Pay no mind now ain't that's something  
Fuck it all I came from nothing I'm something from nothing  
You are my fuse  
I'm something from nothing  
You are my fuse It goes oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh  
It goes oh, oh, oh  
All rise! No you can't make me change my name  
You'll never make me change my name  
Pay no mind no wait that's something

Fuck it all I came from nothing I'm something

From nothing

I'm something

From nothing

Songwriters

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