Tangled Up In Plaid

Queens Of The Stone Age

I slipped, didn't mean Didn't mean to do it that way But I blew in on a whim Gone tomorrow, shit, I'm gone today Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeahCome, lets play along And let each other lose A win would cause an alarm Don't matter to me, don't matter to you Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeahI could keep you all for myself I know you gotta be free, so free yourself I could keep you all for myself I know you gotta be free, so free yourselfA self-inflicted wound, your gift, impeccable aim Can really clear a room All the bodies piled up in your way Oh yeah, oh yeah, it hurts so bad And it must, oh yeahI could keep you all for myself I know you gotta be free, so free yourself I could keep you all to myself I know you gotta be free to kill yourself, yeah

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