White Limo

Foo Fighters

I'll take you out of the wishin' well I thinkin' I have a plan Go with your bad self Why did you cheat yourself? You think you're losing China's not accusing You never gonna take a hit on the head Now if you don't care Take a ride somewhereHey you got something You gotta try and buy our soul Hey you got something It goes round and round again Go, go, you should've never waste your lung Go, go, and the ride was shared Go limo, go limoI got you stuck in the habit trail You've grown to lovin' this shit Way out on a back shelf Yeah you don't know what you've done Look what you're doin' Now mama says it's ruined You've got a mollusk in the palm of your hand So it's a bad smell Your eyes wanna winHey you got something You wanna try and buy our soul Hey you got something It goes round and round again Go, go, you're never having to waste your lung Go, go, and the ride was shared Go, go, whatever happened to Day-Glo Jones? Go, go, and the ride was shared Go limo, go limo

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