Gimme Stitches

Foo Fighters

I can be your right of way
So we can get out of here
I've always been the one
Who runs from everyone
Cos everyone's just too weirdSink with someone tied to me
I'm making you volunteer
Another one has come and gone
They crawl along
Make them disappearDress me up in stitches
It's now or never
Tired of wearing black and blue
Dress me up in stitches
It's now or never
Tired of wearing black and blue
Dying to get my blood on you
Blood on youTake another stab at me
I promise in time I'll heal
But yesterday went on and on a bit too long
I waited out on high street
There's nothing to find out here
Another day has come and gone
They crawl along
Wasting all these yearsDress me up in stitches
It's now or never
Tired of wearing black and blue
Dress me up in stitches
It's now or never
Tired of wearing black and blue
Dying to get my blood on you
Blood on youHow can you go on
When you're murdering someone
Killing me like you doGimme stitches
Now or neverBefore I get my blood on you

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