

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 weird
Sink with someone tied to me
I'm making you volunteer
Another one has come and gone
They crawl along
Make them disappear
Dress 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 you
Take 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 years
Dress 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 you
How can you go on
When you're murdering someone
Killing me like you do
Gimme stitches
Now or never
Before I get my blood on you

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