

foo fighters - Foo Fighters Album

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Subject: FF Lyrics

Official Foo Fighters Song Lyrics

The following lyrics are in the same order as they appear on the album (except for Watershed), and are accurate (except where noted). Enjoy!

Available at the Foo Fighters page --
<http://www.muohio.edu/~carmance/foo.html>

this is a call

visiting is pretty
visiting is good
seems that all they ever wanted was a brother

this can be a secret
we can keep it good
even all the ever wanting had a problem

this is a call to all my
past resignations
it's been too long

fingernails are pretty
fingernails are good
seems that all they ever wanted was a marking

them balloons are pretty big
and say they should
ever fall to ground
call the magic marker

this is a call to all my
past resignations
this is a call to all
this is a call to all my
past resignations
it's been too long

minicyn is pretty
minicyn is good
seems that all the cysts and mollusks tend to barter

ritalin is easy
ritalin is good
even all the ones
who watered down the daughter

I'll stick around

I thought I knew all it took to bother you
every word I said was true that you'll see

how could it be I'm the only one who sees your rehearsed insanity

I still refuse all the methods you've abused
it's all right if you're confused let me be

I've been around all the pawns
you've gagged and bound
they'll come back and knock you down and i'll be free

I've taken all and I've endured
one day it all will fade
I'm sure

I don't owe you anything

I had no other hand in your ever desperate plan
it returns and when it lands words are due

I should've known we were better off alone
I looked in and I was shown
you were too

I've taken all and I've endured
one day it all will fade
I'm sure

I don't owe you anything

I'll stick around and learn
from all that came from it

big me

when I talk about it
it carries on
reasons only knew
when I talk about it
aries or treasons
all renew

big me to talk about it
I could stand to prove
if we can get around it
I know that it's true

when I talked about it
carried on
reasons only knew

but it's you I fell into

(repeat)

well I talked about it
put it on
never was it true
but it's you i fell into

alone & easy target

they knew all along
they're not dumb, they were so wrong
she's not always fun
hate it now, call when I'm done

pieces fell in place
puzzles suck, laughin my face
turn and swing the pace
I'll give this, keep the good waist

head is on
I want out
I'm alone and I'm an easy target
metronome
I want out
I'm alone and I'm an easy target

crazy t.v. dreams might be true
not what it seems.
food and cavitys, chewing words
tear at the seams
he don't feel so good, don't feel bad
not that he should
i don't feel so good, don't feel bad
not that i should

did you ever listen? get out.

good grief

since I'm putting down all of the true things around, but I like it
I handed down the crown, given the jewels and the answers of may
the thought of being ousted comes and goes
when I think about it the wind blows
I hate it

run me out of town, somewhere a move might intended a gown at
pissed at all the bowels, always the blues and a delicate smile
missed all of the sideways, gull and noun
chills and petty band-aids, wrapped around
I hate it

good grief

oh, george

the train that I got onto up and left that town
threw it up as it went down
strange enough it left me rude and turned around
watched as they all took their vows

fools were drawing trying to save that day
I don't doubt that anyway

phase it out until the older ones return
have a seat and watch it burn
trace around the corner this is what I've learned
always waited for my turn

weenie beenie

I'm molasses hung in rent
read a sponsor one shot no post-show
tear it off, but not a lot, it's not enough to debate
as if you blame real and stagnate
big shit no shit
tear it off, but not a lot, only so much you can take
some try that hit beast and mud lead
big shit no shit
tear it off, but not a lot, only so much you can take
tear it off, but not a lot, it's not enough to debate
big shit no duh
right?
one shot nothing

floaty

he floats
floats away
on the ground
he comes back down

she floats
floats away
on the ground
she comes back down

they float
float away
on the ground
they come back down

we float
float away
on the ground
we come back down

that's not as big as
what's flown around here

x-static

leading everything along
never far from being wrong
nevermind these things at all
it's nothing

couldn't find a way to you
seems that's all I ever do
turning up in black and blue
rewarded

all the static we all left

wait until the time has come
figure that's where time comes from
leaving all my senses numb
is heaven

lifted up the faye to see
anything could never be
anything but play to me
in order

take it back for them to keep
fallen into something deep
not that I had made that leap
annointed

where have all the wishes gone
now that all of that is done
wish I would've felt I've won
for once

for all the cows

I'm called a cow
I'm not about
to blow it now
for all the cows

it's funny how money allows all to browse
and be endowed
this wish is true it falls into peaces new
the cow is you

my kind has all run out, as if kinds could blend
some time if time allows, everthing worn in
like it's a friend

I said you're all a painted doll and it caused
the walls to fall
how far is he? impatiently
that's as far as far can be

The following lyrics are not official yet, so if there are any
mistakes, I'm sorry, but I

didn't do them.

exhausted

i'm not around that much, i'm near exhausted
and lost.
if it could be undone, will it have cost it?
it's torn,
and alone.

knowing the way we strain, and tear exhausted
and fall,

what if today i'd stayed in bed, and was bored? oh
we have gone,

and fallen.

after bliss is gone in bed, use caution.
it's gone.

even the breeze that's flowin' there is caustic,
and i talked,

and i missed it.

winnebago

able bodied, chew the word
cop to plenty, sell the tour
split the moment, seal the sheet
take the hemlock, beg to see

feed the lawn from the palms of their hands

never holding, to a pole
winnebago, we were one
hold in wonder, spoke and wheel
she divorces, party zeal

daddy loves little son, no demand

able bodied, chew the word
cop to plenty, sell the tour
split the moment, seal the sheet
take the hemlock, beg to see

crawl along, lookin'up 'til you stand

wattershed

stick it to the mailman
reading is a problem
see you all suntanned
only with the ray bans

take that to the man you call the chair
pissing on a wet wall

skinny yellow spit, man
dealin' with the shit, man
make it with my bad hand
just another rock band

take that to the man they call the chair
trouble with the contract

hey there, boy, you been catchin' the black widow
that's what we want you to know

i want to swim in a wattershed
i want to listen to crawdads
i lost the counter so bad
i keep on thinking i get ahead, i'm

pissin' on the disc jam
pissin' 'bout the farm hand
pissin' 'bout the greek state
miss it and i can't wait

take that to the man they call the chair
trouble with the contract

hey, man, can you tell a solo brother
see you were dealt sour

i want to swim in a wattershed
i want to listen to crawdads
i lost the counter so bad
i keep on thinking i get ahead, i'm

pissin' on the disc jam
pissin' 'bout the farm hand
pissin' 'bout the greek state
miss it and i can't wait

butterflies

where's this come from? he's just as
dumb as he denies

he never lies, her new
disguise is butterflies

i'm all sick for you
i'm not a fool
you're the one bothers me
i'm not a fool
you're the one pretending to be

i die for some rare
pelicans in wonderland

if she was true, she'd make them
blue, every time. it goes

i'm all sick for you
i'm not a fool
you're the one, bothers me
i'm not a fool, you're the one pretending to be

where's this come from? he's just as
dumb as he denies

she never lies, her new
disguise is butterflies

i'm all sick for you
i'm not a fool
you're the one, bothers me
i'm not a fool, you're the one pretending to be

i'm all sick for you
i'm not a fool
you're the one, bothers me
i'm not a fool, you're the one pretending to be

gas chamber (angry samoans)

gas chamber, there's a light.
stay at home, don't feel right.
in my room, all the time,
trapped inside this twisted mind.

gas chamber, cannot breathe.
time for lunch, cannot leave.
in my room, all the time,
trapped inside this fucking mind.

no action no, no
no action gas chamber
oh, no
no action

--eof--