Rope – Foo Fighters

This indecision's got me climbing up the walls
I've been cheating gravity and waiting on the falls
How did this come over me, I thought I was above it all
Our hope's gone up in smoke, swallow your crown

Choke! On a kiss, I thought I'd save my breath for you
Choke! On a kiss, I thought I'd save my breath for you
Give me some rope I'm coming loose, I'm hanging on you
Give me some rope I'm coming loose,
I'm pulling for you now
Give me some rope I'm coming out of my head,
Into the clear
When you go I come loose

These premonitions got me crying up a storm
Leave your condition, this position does no harm

Choke! On a kiss, I thought I'd save my breath for you
Choke! On a kiss, I thought I'd save my breath for you
Give me some rope I'm coming loose, I'm hanging on you
Give me some rope I'm coming loose,
I'm pulling for you now
Give me some rope I'm coming out of my head,
Into the clear
When you go I come loose

Give me some rope I'm coming loose, I'm hanging on you
Give me some rope I'm coming loose,
I'm pulling for you now
Give me some hope I'm coming through, I'm counting on you
Give me some rope I'm coming out of my head,
Into the clear
When you go I come
Loose

Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych

Słowa: brak danych

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