

# All My Life

Foo Fighters

All my life I've been searching for something  
Something never comes never leads to nothing  
Nothing satisfies but I'm getting close  
Closer to the prize at the end of the rope  
All night long I dream of the day  
When it comes around then it's taken away  
Leaves me with the feeling that I feel the most  
The feeling comes to life when I see your ghost

Come down don't you resist  
You have such a delicate wrist  
And if I give it a twist  
Something to hold when I lose my breath  
Will I find something in that  
So give me just what I need  
Another reason to bleed  
One by one hidden up my sleeve  
One by one hidden up my sleeve

Hey don't let it go to waste  
I love it but I hate the taste  
Weight keeping me down (x2)

Will I find a believer  
Another one who believes  
Another one to deceive  
Over and over down on my knees  
If I get any closer  
And if you open up wide  
And if you let me inside  
On and on I've got nothing to hide  
On and on I've got nothing to hide

Hey don't let it go to waste  
I love it but I hate the taste  
Weight keeping me down (x2)

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And I'm done, done and I'm on to the next one  
(x8, then x4 but yelling)

Hey don't let it go to waste  
I love it but I hate the taste  
Weight keeping me down (x2)

(yelling)  
Done done and on to the next one  
Done I'm done and I'm

On to the next.