

Exhausted

Foo Fighters

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.