

## M.i.a.

## Foo Fighters

1. Call and I'll answer  
At home in the lost and found  
You say that I'm much too proud  
Someone who's taken pleasure  
In breaking down

Never mind the mannequins  
Drunk in their hollow town  
Drinking their spoils down  
Cheap imitations  
A revelation is now

R: Yeah, you won't find me  
I'm going m.i.a.  
Tonight I'm leaving  
Going m.i.a.  
Getting lost in you again  
Is better than being numb

2. Counting every minute  
Till the feeling comes crashing down  
Run when it hits the ground  
I'm good at escaping,  
But better at flaking out

Calling unanswered  
The center becomes blown out  
Stuck on the inside now  
It's fear I'm embracing  
I never could face you down

R: Yeah, you won't find me...

\*: Red, red, laced around your head  
Cold and rescued  
Cold and rescued  
Cold and rescued  
Cold and rescued  
Cold and rescued  
Cold and rescued

3. = 1

Yeah, you won't find me  
I'm going m.i.a.  
Tonight I'm leaving  
Going m.i.a.  
So you don't find me  
I'm going m.i.a.  
Tonight I'm leaving  
Going m.i.a.  
Say goodbye to me  
I'm going m.i.a.  
I can find relief  
I'm going m.i.a.  
Getting lost in you again  
Is better than being numb

Better than being numb  
Better than being numb