

# My Poor Brain

Foo Fighters

Real life is so hard  
We hide in the stars  
That's where our heads are  
My head and your heart

This is a black out  
Don't let it go to waste  
This is a black out  
I want to detonate

When you are so far  
I'm falling apart  
Lose all my sonar  
You jam my radar

This is a black out  
Don't let it go to waste  
This is a black out  
I want to detonate

Sometimes I feel I'm getting stuck  
Between the handshake and the fuck

You've got me on guard  
I've got my head start  
My head and your heart  
The same in the stars

This is a black out  
Don't let it go to waste  
This is a black out  
I want to detonate

Sometimes I wish that I could change  
I can't save you from my poor brain