Next Year

Foo Fighters

I'm in the sky tonight, there I can keep by your side Watching the wide world riot and hiding out I'll be coming home next year

Into the sun we climb climbing our wings will burn white everyone strapped in tight we'll ride it out I'll be coming home next year

Come on get on get on take it till the life runs out noone can find us now, living with out heads underground

Into the night we shine lighting whe way we glide by catch me if I get too high when I come down I'll be coming home next year

I'm in the sky tonight there I can keep by your side watching the whole world wind around and round I'll be coming home next year

I'll be coming home next year
I'll be coming home next year
everythings alright up here
if I come down
I'll be coming home next year

Say goodbye, oh say goodbye, oh say goodbye, oh say goodbye

I'll be coming home next year I'll be coming home next year everythings alright up here if I come down I'll be coming home next year I'll be coming home next year I'll be coming home next year