

## Saint Cecilia

Foo Fighters

There ain't no secrets anymore  
My name's been hanging on the hook outside your door  
Just an old eyesore

I got this feeling, I can't keep it down anymore  
Bring me some healing  
Saint Cecilia, carry me home to your house of broken bones

You're out of sight, I'm out of mind  
Been sitting watch your pictures drying on the line  
Just a game of mine

I got this feeling, I can't keep it down anymore  
Bring me some healing  
Saint Cecilia, carry me home to your house of broken bones

I know no matter what I say  
Days will come and go  
No matter what I say  
Nothing's set in stone  
No matter what I say  
Days go by

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