

Statues

Foo Fighters

1. You and I were two old and tortured souls
Repaired by a love of broken things
In a life, just some bodies growing old
No fear of the end, of anything

R1: We're just ordinary people, you and me
Time will turn us into statues, eventually

2. We got by, though we never needed much
A sliver of hope, no diamond rings
We got high, it was heaven it was hell
Flying over them, with broken wings

R2: We're just ordinary people, you and me
Time will turn us into statues, eventually
Oh, just two ordinary people, you and me
Time will turn us into statues, eventually

*: Our bones forever in stone
Monuments of life
To dust, as everything must
We fade away in time, oh

R2: We're just ordinary people...