

Tangled Up in Plaid

Queens of the Stone Age

I slipped
Didn't mean
Didn't mean to do it that way.
But I blew in on a whim, gone tomorrow
I'm gone today
Oh yeah
Oh yeah
Oh yeah

Come,
Let's play along and let each other lose
A win would cause an alarm
Don't matter to me
Don't matter to you
Oh yeah
Oh yeah
Oh yeah

I could keep you all for myself
I know
You gotta be free
So free yourself

I could keep you all for myself
I know
You gotta be free
So free yourself

A self-inflicted wound, your Gift,
Impeccable aim
Can really clear a room
All the bodies piled up in your way
Oh yeah
(it hurts so bad)
(it must oh yeah)

I could keep you all for myself
I know
You gotta be free
So free yourself

I could keep you all for myself
I know
You gotta be free
So kill yourself