

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
(shit) I'm gone today Oh yeah, Oh yeah, oh oh yeah Come, lets play along
And let each other lose
A win would cause an alarm
Don't matter to me
Doesn't matter to you
Oh yeah, Oh yeah, oh oh 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, and it must
I could keep you all for myself
I know you gotta be free
So free yourself
I could keep you all to myself
I know you gotta be free
To kill yourself

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