

Foo Fighters

"Better Off"

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Breaking the static, a life automatic.
Everyone mad about you.
Look like a dirty old bruise,
Face like a faded tattoo.

Life imitated, it's so inflated.
Tired of waiting on you.
What did you want me to do,
Sit here and dream about...

Oh no, oh no, oh no!

You know you're better off, you bastard, bastard,
bastard.
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
You know I'm better off, you bastard, bastard, bastard.
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah.

Now that you're sane and the picture you painted
Don't really look much like you.
Little more long in the tooth, what do you know about
truth?
Is it there and it's just interfering, life isn't fair but I
knew.
What if I'm haunted by you, every time that I...

Oh no, oh no, oh no!

You know you're better off, you bastard, bastard,
bastard.
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
You know we're better off, you bastard, bastard,
bastard.
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah.

You are my favorite disaster.
Finally time to clear the air.

Just don't forget to breathe.
Please don't forget to breathe.
Everyone's better off this way.

So take it away.
Take it away.
Take it away.

You know you're better off, you bastard, bastard,
bastard.
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
You know we're better off, you bastard, bastard,
bastard.
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah.

Just don't forget to breathe.
Please don't forget to breathe.
Everyone's better off this way.

So take it away.
Take it away.
Take it away.

Go!

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