

Foo Fighters

"M.I.A."

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Call and I'll answer at home in the lost and found
You say that I'm much too proud
Someone who's taking pleasure in breaking down
Nevermind the mannequins, drunk in their hollow town
Drinking their spoils down, cheap imitations
The revelation is now
You wont find me I'm going MIA
Tonight I'm leaving going MIA
Getting lost in you again is better than being numb
Counting every minute till the feeling comes crashing
down
Run when it hit's the ground
I'm good at escaping
But better at flaking out
Calling unanswered the center becomes blown out
Stuck on the inside now
It's fear I'm embracing
I never could face you down
You wont find me I'm going MIA
Tonight I'm leaving going MIA
Getting lost in you again is better than being numb
Red, red, laced around your head
Cold and rescued
Cold and rescued
Cold and rescued
Cold and rescued
Cold and rescued
Cold and rescued
Call and I'll answer at home in the lost and found
You say that I'm much too proud
Someone who's taking pleasure in breaking down
You wont find me I'm going MIA
Tonight I'm leaving going MIA
So you don't find me I'm going MIA
Tonight I'm leaving going MIA
Say good-bye to me I'm going MIA
I can find relief I'm going MIA
Getting lost in you again is better than being numb
Better than being numb
Better than playing dumb

