

Fighters Foo

"Wind Up"

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I have a choice between the bat and the belt

Each time I hear about the hand you've been dealt

Spare me confession, it's confession you sell

Maybe I'll fall behind but I don't mind because I'll catch
up

I want a song that indelible like manimal

I hope you never see me wind up

Will I be happy on the back of the shelf

Will you be happy when we're sharing a cell

Spare me your questions since you know me so well

Someday you'll realize that I get shy and I choke up

I want a song that's indelible like manimal

I hope you never see me wind up

What is wrong with this animal, I'm terrible

I hope you never see me wind up

Farewell my sweet paramania

(REPEAT)

My only promise is that I'll never tell

Keep you at a distance from the things that I felt

I'll bite the bullet, take the beating until

I take it all back anyway, what was I supposed to say?

I want a song that's indelible like manimal

I hope you never see me wind up

What is wrong with this animal, I'm terrible

I hope you never see me wind up

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