M.I.A.

Foo Fighters

Call and I'll answer At home in the lost and found You say that I'm much too proud Someone who's taken pleasure In breaking down ...Never mind the mannequins Drunk in their hollow town Drinking their spoils down Cheap imitations A revelation is now

Yeah, you won't find me I'm going M.I.A. Tonight I'm leaving Going M.I.A. Getting lost in you again Is better than being numb... Counting every minute Till the feeling comes crashing down Run when it hits 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... Yeah, you won't find me I'm going M.I.A.Tonight I'm leavingGoing M.I.A. Getting lost in you again Is better than being numb

> Red, red, laced around your head 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 taken pleasure In breaking down

Yeah, you won't find meI'm going M.I.A.

Tonight I'm leaving Going M.I.A. So you don't find me I'm going M.I.A. Tonight I'm leaving Going M.I.A. Say goodbye to me I'm going M.I.A. I can find relief I'm going M.I.A. Getting lost in you again Is better than being numb ...

Better than playing dumb

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/