

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 leaving Going 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 me I'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 <https://www.songarea.com/>