

## All My Life - 1/1

**Interprété par Foo Fighters.**

All my life I've been searching for something,  
Something never comes, never leads to nothing,  
Nothing satisfies, but I'm getting close,  
Closer to the prize at the end of the rope.  
All night long I dream of the day,  
Then it comes around and it's taken away,  
Leaves me with the feeling that I feel the most,  
Feel it come to life when I see your ghost.

Come down, don't you resist,  
You've such a delicate wrist.  
And if I give it a twist,  
Something to hold when I lose my grip.  
Will I find something in the air,  
To give me just what I need.  
Another reason to bleed.  
ONE BY ONE hidden up my sleeve,  
ONE BY ONE hidden up my sleeve.

Chorus:

Hey, don't let it go to waste,  
I love it but I hate the taste.  
Weight keeping me down.

Will I find a believer,  
Another one who believes,  
Another one that deceives,  
Over and over down on my knees  
If I get any closer,  
And if you open up wide.  
If you let me inside,  
On and on I got nothing to hide,  
On and on i got nothing to hide.

Done, done onto the next one, done.