Band on the Run

Foo Fighters

Shout, shout, let it all out These are the things I can do without Come on I'm talking to you, come on Shout, shout, let it all out These are the things I can do without Come on I'm talking to you, come on In violent times You shouldn't have to sell your soul In black and white They really really ought to know Those one-track minds That took you for a working boy Kiss them goodbye You shouldn't have to jump for joy You shouldn't have to Shout (jump for) shout (joy), let it all out These are the things I can do without Come on I'm talking to you, come on They gave you life And in return you gave them hell As cold as ice I hope we live to tell the tale I hope we live to Shout (tell the) shout (tale), let it all out These are the things I can do without Come on I'm talking to you, come on Shout, shout, let it all out These are the things I can do without Come on I'm talking to you, come on Shout, shout, let it all out (let it all out...) These are the things I can do without Come on I'm talking to you, so come on And when you've taken down your guard If I could change your mind I'd really love to break your heart I'd really love to break Shout (break your), shout (heart), let it all out These are the things I can do without (I'd really love to break your heart) Come on I'm talking to you, come on Shout, shout, let it all out

These are the things I can do without Come on I'm talking to you, so come on