

# Tangled Up in Plaid

Queens of the Stone Age

I slipped  
Didn't mean  
Didn't mean to do it that way.  
But I blew in on a whim, gone tomorrow  
I'm gone today  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah

Come,  
Let's play along and let each other lose  
A win would cause an alarm  
Don't matter to me  
Don't matter to you  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah

I could keep you all for myself  
I know  
You gotta be free  
So free yourself

I could keep you all for myself  
I know  
You gotta be free  
So free yourself

A self-inflicted wound, your Gift,  
Impeccable aim  
Can really clear a room  
All the bodies piled up in your way  
Oh yeah  
(it hurts so bad)  
(it must oh yeah)

I could keep you all for myself  
I know  
You gotta be free  
So free yourself

I could keep you all for myself  
I know  
You gotta be free  
So kill yourself