

# Foo Fighters - Saint Cecilia

Tom: E

There ain't no secrets anymore  
 My name's been hanging on the hook outside your door  
 Just an old eye sore

I got this feeling, I can't keep it down anymore  
 Bring me some healing

Saint Cecilia, carry me home to your house of broken bones  
 You're out of sight, I'm out of mind  
 Been sitting watch your pictures drying on the line  
 Just of game of mine

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 Bring me some healing

Saint Cecilia, carry me home to your house of broken bones  
 I know no matter what I say  
 Days'll comes and go  
 No matter what I say  
 Nothing's set in stone  
 No matter what I say  
 Days go by  
 I know no matter what I say

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## Acordes

