This Ain't a Scene, It's an Arms Race

Fall Out Boy

Ami Ami I am an arms dealer, E Fitting you with weapons in the form of words. Ami And don't really care which side wins, As long as the room keeps singing. That's just the business I'm in. Ami Ami This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race. E This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race. Ami This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race. I'm not a shoulder to cry on, But, I digress. Ami I'm a leading man, And the lies I weave are oh-so intricate. Oh-so intricate. Ami I'm a leading man, And the lies I weave are oh-so intricate. E Oh-so intricate, yeah. Ami Ami I wrote the gospel on giving up. (You look pretty sinking,) E But the real bombshells have already sunk. (Prima-donnas of the gutter.) Ami Ami At night we're painting your trash gold while you sleep. Crashing not like hips or cars, No, more like p-p-p-parties. Ami Ami This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race. E This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race. Ami This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race. Bandwagon's full,

Е

Please, catch another.

Ami

I'm a leading man,

And the lies I weave are oh-so intricate.

E

Oh-so intricate.

Ami

I'm a leading man,

r C

And the lies I weave are oh-so intricate.

E

Oh-so intricate.

F Ami E Ami F C E E

Ami Am

Ami

All the boys who the dance floor didn't love,

Ε

And the girls who's lips couldn't move fast enough;

E

Sing, until your lungs give out.

Ami Ami

This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race.

C F

This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race. (Now you.)

Ami

This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race.

Ami

(Wear out the groove.)

E E

This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race.

(Sing out loud.)

Ami Ami

This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race. (Oh, oh.)

T

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This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race.

Ami

I'm a leading man,

And the lies I weave are oh-so intricate.

E

Oh-so intricate.

Ami

I'm a leading man,

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And the lies I weave are oh-so intricate.

E

Oh-so intricate.

E Ami