

G.I.N.A.S.F.S.

Fall Out Boy

I've loved everything about you that hurts
So let me see your moves
Let me see your moves
Lips pressed close to mine, true blue

But the prince of any failing empire knows
That everybody wants
Everybody wants to drive on through the night
If it's the drive back home

Things aren't the same anymore
Some nights it gets so bad
You almost pick up the phone

Trade baby blues for wide-eyed browns
I sleep with your old shirts
And walk through this house in your shoes
I know it's strange
It's a strange way of saying
That I know I'm supposed to love you
I'm supposed to love you

I've already given up on myself twice
Third time is the charm
Third time is the charm
Threw caution to the wind
But I've got a lousy arm

And I've traced your shadows on the wall
Now I kiss them whenever I'm down
Whenever I'm down
Figured I'm not figuring myself out

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Born under a bad sign
But you saved my life
That night on the roof of your hotel
Cross my heart and hope to die
Splinter from the headboard in my eye
Photo-proofed kisses I remember so well

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