Get Busy Living or Get Busy Dying (Do Your Part to Save the Scene and St

Fall Out Boy

This has been said so many times That I'm not sure if it matters But we never stood a chance And I'm not sure if it matters

If you are the shores I am the waves begging for big moons (Moons) I?m mailing letters to addresses in a ghost town, no oh

Your secret's out

I know this hurts, it was meant to (It was meant to) Your secret's out and the best part Is it isn't even a good one And it's mind over you don't, don't matter

This has been said so many times That I'm not sure if it matters But it must, be said again That all us boys are just screaming

Into microphones for attention
Because we're just so bored
(Oh, oh, oh)
We never knew that you would pick it apart, oh
I'm falling apart to songs about hips and hearts

Your secret's out

I know this hurts, it was meant to (It was meant to) Your secret's out and the best part Is it isn't even a good one And it's mind over you don't, don't matter.

I used to obsess over living Now I only obsess over you You tell me you'd like boys like me better In the dark lying on top of you

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From day one I talked about getting out But not forgetting about

How all my worst fears are letting out He said, "Why put a new address on the same old loneliness?" When breathing just passes the time Until we all just get old and die

Now talking's just a waste of breath And living's just a waste of death And why put a new address on the same old loneliness? And this is you and me and me and you Until we've got nothing left