

## w.a.m.s.

## Fall Out Boy

I'm a young one  
Stuck in the thoughts  
Of an old one's head  
When all the others were just stirring awake  
I'm trying to trick myself to fall asleep again, woah

My head's in heaven, my soles are in hell  
Let's meet in the purgatory of my hips and get well

Hurry, hurry  
You put my head in such a flurry, flurry  
Oh freckle, freckle  
What makes you so special?  
What makes you so special?  
I'm gonna leave you  
I'm gonna teach you  
How we're all alone  
How we're all alone

Guild me, build me  
It's your club, so let me in (let me in)  
Knowing how heartwarming  
It is inside your skin

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[Interlude:]

Mama  
If we don't take the medication  
We won't sleep for days  
We won't sleep for days  
Mama  
If we pray to the lord  
Does he sing on a stage?

Does he sing on a stage?  
We waste it all in the back of a long dark car  
And I'm a sunshine machine  
I want to get stuck  
I want to get stuck  
And be golden in your memory