## **Bang the Doldrums**

## **Fall Out Boy**

I wrote a goodbye note

In lipstick on your arm

When you passed out

I couldn't bring myself to call

Except to call it quitsBest friends

Ex-friends till the end

Better off as lovers

And not other way aroundRacing through the city

Windows down

In the back of

Yellow-checkered cars You're wrong

Are we all wrong?

You're wrong

Are we all wrong? This city says

Come hell or high water

When I'm feeling hot and wet

I can't commit to a thing

Be it heart or hospitalBest friends

Ex-friends to the end

Better off as lovers

And not other way aroundRacing through the city

Windows down

In the back of

Yellow-checkered cars You're wrong

Are we all wrong?

You're wrong

Are we all wrong? The tombstones are waiting

They were half-engraved

They knew it was over

Just didn't know the dateAnd I cast a spell over the west

To make you think of me

The same way I think of youThis is a love song

In my own way

Happily ever after

Below the waistBest friends

Ex-friends till the end

Better off as loversRacing through the city

Windows down

In the back of

Yellow-checkered cars You're wrong
Are we all wrong?
You're wrong
Are we all wrong?Best friends
Ex-friends till the end
Better off as lovers
And not other way aroundEx-friends till the end
Better off as lovers

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