

# America's Suitehearts

## Fall Out Boy

You could have knocked me out with a feather  
I know you've heard this all before, but we're just hell's neighbors  
Why why why won't the world revolve around me?  
In my dreams, trees grow all over the streetsBut I don't know much about classic cars  
But I got a lot of friends stuck on classic coke  
Down set one, hut, hut, hike, media, blitzLet's hear it for America's suitehearts  
I must confess, I'm in love with my own sins  
Let's hear it for America's suitehearts  
I must confess, I'm in love with my own sinsYou can bow and pretend  
That you don't, don't know you're a legend  
Time, time, time, hasn't told anyone else, yeah  
Let my love loose againBut I don't know much about classic cars  
But I got a lot of friends stuck on classic coke  
Down set one, hut, hut, hike, media, blitzLet's hear it for America's suitehearts  
I must confess, I'm in love with my own sins  
Let's hear it for America's suitehearts  
I must confess, I'm in love with my own sinsYou could have knocked me out with a feather  
I know you've heard this all beforeLet's hear it for America's suitehearts  
I must confess, I'm in love with my own sins  
Let's hear it for America's suitehearts  
I must confess, I'm in love with my own sinsSuitehearts, suitehearts, suitehearts, suitehearts

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>