

The Music Or The Misery

Fall Out Boy

I got my stitches stitched, I got my fixes fixed
In my aching heads I got my kisses slipped
Our gossip lips stuttered every word I said, I said
I got your love letters, corrected the grammar and sent them back
It's true, romance is dead, I shot it in the chest then in the head And if you wanna go down in history then I'm
your friend
Because they've got me in a band where I've never seen a heart I couldn't break
It was never about the songs, it was competition
Make the biggest scene, make the biggest Which came first, the music or the misery?
We're high-fashion, we're last chances
Which came first, the music or the misery?
We're high-fashion, we're last chances I'm casully-obsessed and I've forgiven death
I am indifferent yet (I'm a total wreck)
I'm every cliché, but I simply do it best And if you wanna go down in history then I'm your friend
Because they've got me in a band where I've never seen a heart I couldn't break
It was never about the songs, it was competition
Make the biggest scene, make the biggest Which came first, the music or the misery?
We're high-fashion, we're last chances
Which came first, the music or the misery?
We're high-fashion, we're last chances (Go!) I went to sleep a poet, and I woke up a fraud
To calm your nerves I'm feeling for my clothes in the dark Which came first, the music or the misery?
We're high-fashion, we're last chances Which came first, the music or the misery?
We're high-fashion, we're last chances
Which came first, the music or the misery?
We're high-fashion, we're last chances

Songwriters

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