

# 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 casually-obsessed and I've forgiven death

I am indifferent yet (I'm a total wreck)

I'm every cliche, 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

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Make the biggest scene, make the biggest  
Which came first, the music or the misery?

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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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