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 quits Best friends Ex-friends till the end Better off as lovers And not other way around Racing 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 hospital Best friends Ex-friends to the end Better off as lovers And not other way around Racing 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 date

And I cast a spell over the west To make you think of me The same way I think of you This is a love song In my own way Happily ever after Below the waist Best friends Ex-friends till the end Better off as lovers Racing 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 around Ex-friends till the end Better off as lovers

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