

Pavlove

Fall Out Boy

Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, ohSomething make my chest stir
Something make my head blur
(Oh, oh)
I'm not ready for a handshake with death, no
(Oh, oh)
I'm just such a happy mess, whoaThe drums are four on the floor
She's back to the bedroom for one more
I'm the invisible man
Who can't stop staring at the mirror, at the mirrorI want to make you as lonely as me
So you can get, get addicted to this
You can get, get addicted to this nowOh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, ohIt's three things too late to talk to anyone but myself
(Oh, oh)
It's a three and two pitch to walk to anywhere else, noThe drums are four on the floor
She's back to the bedroom for one more
I'm the invisible man
Who can't stop staring at the mirror, at the mirrorI want to make you as lonely as me
So you can get, get addicted to this
You can get, get addicted to this nowOh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, ohI'm the invisible man
Who can't stop staring at the mirror, at the mirrorI want to make you as lonely as me
So you can get, get addicted to this
You can get, get addicted to this nowI'm the invisible man
(I'm the invisible man)
I'm the invisible man
(I'm the invisible man)
I want to make you as lonely as me
'Cause I'm the invisible man
I'm the invisible man

Songwriters

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