

7 Minutes In Heaven (FlatOut 2 OST)

Fall Out Boy

I'm sleeping my way out of this one
With anyone who will lie down
I'll be fixated on one star
When the world is crashing down I keep telling myself
I keep telling myself
I'm not the desperate type
But you've got me looking in through blinds
I keep telling myself
I keep telling myself
I'm not the desperate type I'm sitting out dances on the wall
Trying to forget everything that isn't you
I'm not going home alone
Cause I don't do too well on my own
I'm sitting out dances on the wall
Trying to forget everything that isn't you
I'm not going home alone
Cause I don't do too well on my own The only thing worse than not knowing
Is you thinking that I don't know
I'm having another episode
I just need a stronger dose I keep telling myself
I keep telling myself
I'm not the desperate type
But you've got me looking in through blinds
I keep telling myself
I keep telling myself
I'm not the desperate type I'm sitting out dances on the wall
Trying to forget everything that isn't you
I'm not going home alone
Cause I don't do too well on my own
I'm sitting out dances on the wall
Trying to forget everything that isn't you
I'm not going home alone
Cause I don't do too well on my own I keep telling myself
I keep telling myself
I'm not the desperate type
But you've got me looking in through blinds
I keep telling myself
I keep telling myself
I'm not the desperate type I'm sitting out dances on the wall

Trying to forget everything that isn't you
I'm not going home alone
Cause I don't do too well on my own

Songwriters

WENTZ, PETER / STUMP, PATRICK / TROHMAN, JOSEPH / HURLEY, ANDREW
Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>