

Twin Skeleton's (Hotel in NYC)

Fall Out Boy

There's a room in a hotel in New York City
It shares our fate and deserves our pity
I don't want to remember it all
The promises are made if you just hold on
Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on I just need enough of you to dull the pain
To get me through the night until we're twins again
Until we're stripped down to our skeletons again
Until we're saints just swimming in our sins again
And there's a jet black crow droning on and on and on
Up above our heads droning on and on and on
Keep making trouble 'till you find what you love
I need a new partner in crime and you shrug A birth and a death on the same day
And honey I only appear so I can fade away
I wanna throw my hands in the air and scream
And I can just die laughing on your spiral of shame
And there's a jet black crow droning on and on and on
Up above our heads droning on and on and on
Hit it, never quit it, I have been through the wreck
But I can string enough to show my face in the light again Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on,
hold on
Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on

Songwriters

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