Rat a Tat (feat. Courtney Love)

Fall Out Boy

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

It's Courtney, bitch.
(Rat a tat tat Rat a tat tat hey)
No thesis existed for burning cities down at such a rampant rate
No graphics and no fucking PowerPoint presentation
So they just DIY'd that shit and built their own bombs
She's his suicide blond, she's never in goldAre you ready for another bad poem?
One more off key anthem
Let your teeth sink in
Remember me as I was not as I am
And I said "I'll check in tomorrow if I don't wake up dead,"
I kept wishing she had blonde ambition and she'd let it go to my headRat a tat tat
Rat a tat tat tat hey
If my love is a weapon
There's no second guessing when I say
Rat a tat tat
Rat a tat tat tat hey
If my heart is a grenade
You pull the pin and sayWe're all fighting growing old
We're all fighting growing old
In the hopes
Of a few minutes more
To get on St. Peter's list
But you need to lower your standards
'Cause it's never
Getting any better than thisWe are professional ashes of roses
This kerosene's live
You settled your score
This is where you come to beg, unborn and unshaven
Killing fields of fire to a congress of ravens
This is what we do, we nightmare youI'm about to make the sweat roll backwards
And your heart beat in reverse
Our guts can't be reworked

As alone as a little white church in the middle of the desert
Getting burned
But I'll take your heart served up two ways
I sing a bitter song
I'm the lonelier version of you
I just don't know where I went wrongRat a tat tat
Rat a tat tat tat hey
If my love is a weapon
There's no second guessing when I say
Rat a tat tat
Rat a tat tat tat hey
If my heart is a grenade
You pull the pin and sayWe're all fighting growing old
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In the hopes
Of a few minutes more
To get on St. Peter's list
But you need to lower your standards
'Cause it's never
Getting any better than this(Rat a tat tat Rat a tat tat tat hey)
It's never
Getting any better than this
(Rat a tat tat Rat a tat tat tat hey)
It's never
Getting any better than this
(Rat a tat tat Rat a tat tat tat hey)
It's never
Getting any better than this
(Rat a tat tat Rat a tat tat tat hey)
It's never
Getting any better than thisShe's sick and she's wrong
She's young dirty blonde
And you sink inside her like a suicide bomb
He says "I've seen bigger"
She says "I've lit better"
And they throw the matches down into the glitter
Not a dry eye left in the house
Go boy, go boy, run for your life
Go boy, go boy, run for your life
Go boy, go boy, run for your lifeWe're all fighting growing old
We're all fighting growing old
In the hopes
Of a few minutes more
To get on St. Peter's list
But you need to lower your standards

'Cause it's never
Getting any better than this(Rat a tat tat Rat a tat tat tat hey)
It's never
Getting any better than this
(Rat a tat tat Rat a tat tat tat hey)
It's never
Getting any better than this
(Rat a tat tat Rat a tat tat tat hey)
It's never
Getting any better than this
(Rat a tat tat Rat a tat tat tat hey)
It's never
Getting any better than thisAre you ready for another bad poem?

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