

Rat a Tat (feat. Courtney Love)

Fall Out Boy

No thesis existed for burning cities down at such a rampant rate
No graphics and no f**king powerpoint presentation
So they just DIY™ that sh*t and built their own bombs
She™s his suicide blond, she™s number than gold

Are 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 head

Rat 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 say:

We™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

We 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 you

I™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 Iâ€™ll take your heart served up two ways

I sing a bitter song

Iâ€™m the lonelier version of you

I just donâ€™t know where it went wrong

Sheâ€™s sick and sheâ€™s wrong

Sheâ€™s young dirty blonde

And you sink inside her like a suicide bomb

He says â€œIâ€™ve seen biggerâ€•

She says â€œIâ€™ve lit betterâ€•

And they throw the matches down into the glitter

Not a dry eye left in the house

Go boy, run for your life

Talk less

Mean more

Letâ€™s be electric

Like we were before

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>