

G.I.N.A.S.F.S.

Fall Out Boy

I've loved everything about you that hurts, so
Let me see your moves
Let me see your moves
Lips pressed this close to mine
True blue But the prince of any failing empire knows that
Everybody wants
Everybody wants to drive on through the night
If it's the drive back home Things aren't the same anymore
Some nights it gets so bad you almost pick up the phone Trade baby blues for wide-eyed browns
I sleep with your old shirts and walk through this house in your shoes
I know it's strange
It's a strange way of saying that I know I'm supposed to love you
I'm supposed to love you I've already given up on myself twice, third time is the charm
Third time is the charm
Threw caution to the wind but I've got a lousy arm And I've traced your shadows on the wall
Now I kiss them whenever I'm down
Whenever I'm down
Figured on not figuring myself out Things aren't the same anymore
Some nights it gets so bad I almost pick up the phone Trade baby blues for wide-eyed browns
I sleep with your old shirts and walk through this house in your shoes
I know it's strange
It's a strange way of saying that I know I'm supposed to love you
I'm supposed to love you Born under a bad sign
You saved my life that night on the roof of your hotel
"Cross my heart and hope to die
Splinter from the headboard in my eye"
Photo-proofed kisses I remember so well Trade baby blues for wide-eyed browns
I sleep with your old shirts and walk through this house in your shoes
I know it's strange
It's a strange way of saying that I know I'm supposed to love you
I'm supposed to love you (Now press repeat)

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