

The Take Over. The Break's Over

Fall Out Boy

Baby, seasons change but people don't
And I'll always be waiting in the back room
I'm boring but overcompensate with
Headlines and flash, flash, flash photography But don't pretend you ever forgot about me
Don't pretend you ever forgot about me
Wouldn't you rather be a widow than a divorcee?
Style your wake for fashion magazines
Widow or a divorcee?
Don't pretend it, don't pretend (We don't fight fair)
(We don't fight fair) They say your head could be your prison
Then these are just conjugal visits
People will dissect us till this doesn't mean a thing anymore
Don't pretend you ever forgot about me
Don't pretend you ever forgot about me Wouldn't you rather be a widow than a divorcee?
Style your wake for fashion magazines
Widow or a divorcee?
Don't pretend it, don't pretend We do it in the dark
With smiles on our faces
We're dropped and well concealed
In secret places
We do it in the dark
With smiles on our faces
We're dropped and well concealed
In secret places
We don't fight fair
(We don't fight fair)
We don't fight fair
(We don't fight fair)
We don't fight fair We do it in the dark
With smiles on our faces
We're dropped and well concealed
In secret places
We do it in the dark
With smiles on our faces
We're dropped and well concealed
In secret places
We don't fight fair
With smiles on our faces
We're dropped and well concealed

In secret places
We don't fight fairDon't pretend you ever forgot about me
We don't fight fair
Don't pretend you ever forgot about me
We don't fight fair

Songwriters

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