

G.I.N.A.S.F.S. (non-lp track)

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 BlueBut the prince of any failing empire knows that
Everybody wants, everybody wants
To drive on through the night
If it's a drive back homeThings aren't the same anymore
Some nights, they get so bad
You almost pick up the phoneTrade baby blues for wide eyed browns
I sleep with your old shirts
And walk through this house in your shoes,
You know it's strange
It's a strange way of saying,
I'm supposed to love you
I'm supposed to love youI'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 armAnd 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 outThings aren't the same anymore
Some nights, they get so bad
I almost pick up the phoneTrade baby blues for wide eyed browns
I sleep with your old shirts
And walk through this house in your shoes,
You 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 youBorn under a bad sign, but you saved my life
That night on the roof of your hotel
"Cross my heart and hope to die
Splintered from the headboard in my eye"
Photo-proofed kisses I remembered so wellTrade baby blues for wide eyed browns
I sleep with your old shirts
And walk through this house in your shoes,
You 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 youNow press repeat

Songwriters

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