

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 Blue But the prince of any failing empire knows that
Everybody wants, everybody wants
To drive on through the night
If it's a drive back home Things aren't the same anymore
Some nights, they get 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,
You know it's strange
It's a strange way of saying,
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, they get 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,
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 you Born 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 well Trade 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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