This Ain't A Scene, It's An Arms Race (remix)

Fall Out Boy

I am an arms dealer
Fitting you with weapons in the form of words
And I don't really care which side wins
As long as the room keeps singing
That's just the business I'm in
This ain't a scene, it?s a god damn arms race
This ain't a scene, it?s a god damn arms race
This ain't a scene, it?s a god damn arms race
I'm not a shoulder to cry on but I digress
I'm a leading man
And the lies I weave are oh so intricate, oh so intricate
I'm a leading man
And the lies I weave are oh so intricate, oh so intricate
I wrote the gospel on giving up
(You look pretty sinking)
But the real bombshells have already sunk
(Prima donnas of the gutter)
At night we're painting your trash gold while you sleep
Crashing not like hips or cars
No, more like p-p-p-parties
This ain't a scene, it?s a god damn arms race
This ain't a scene, it?s a god damn arms race
This ain't a scene, it?s a god damn arms race

Bandwagon's full, please, catch another
I'm a leading man
And the lies I weave are oh so intricate, oh so intricate
I'm a leading man
And the lies I weave are oh so intricate, oh so intricate
All the boys who the dance floor didn't love
And all the girls whose lips couldn't move fast enough
Sing until your lungs give out
This ain't a scene, it?s a god damn arms race
This ain't a scene, it?s a god damn arms race
(Now you)
This ain't a scene, it?s a god damn arms race
(Wear out the groove)
This ain't a scene, it?s a god damn arms race
(Sing out loud)

This ain't a scene, it?s a god damn arms race
(Oh, oh)
This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race
I'm a leading man
And the lies I weave are oh so intricate, oh so intricate
I'm a leading man
And the lies I weave are oh so intricate, oh so intricate

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