

# I've Got A Dark Alley And A Bad Idea

## Fall Out Boy

Joke me something awful just like kisses on the necks of "best friends"\*

We're the kids who feel like dead ends

And I want to be known for my hits, not just my misses

I took a shot and didn't even come close

At trust and love and hope

And the poets are just kids who didn't make it

And never had it at all And the record won't stop skipping

And the lies just won't stop slipping

And besides my reputation's on the line

We can fake it for the airwaves

Force our smiles, baby, half dead

From comparing myself to everyone else around me Please put the doctor on the phone 'cause I'm not making  
any sense

Blame everyone but me for this mess

And my back has been breaking from this heavy heart

We never seemed so far

I'm hopelessly hopeful, you're just hopeless enough

But we never had it at all And the record won't stop skipping

And the lies just won't stop slipping

And besides my reputation's on the line

We can fake it for the airwaves

Force our smiles, baby, half dead

From comparing myself to everyone else around me

To everyone else around me

Everyone else around me

Everyone else around me

Songwriters

HURLEY, ANDREW JOHN / WENTZ, PETER LEWIS / STUMP, PATRICK MARTIN / TROHMAN,  
JOSEPH MARK Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>