

Thriller (Live From Hammersmith Palais)

Fall Out Boy

Yeah, what you critics said would never happen
We dedicate this album to anybody
People who said
We couldn't make it
To the fans that held us down
Till anybody came around
Welcome... It's here
Last summer we took threes across the board
But by fall we were a cover story
"Now in stores"
Make us poster boys for your scene
But we are not making an accepting speech
I have found the safest place to keep all our old mistakes
Every dot com's refreshing for a journal update
So long live the car-crash heart
Cry on the couch all the poets come to life
Fix me in 45
So long live the car-crash heart
Cry on the couch all the poets come to life
Fix me in 45
I can take your problems away
With a nod and a wave
Of my hand
Cause that's just the kind of boy that I am
The only thing I've haven't done yet is die
And it's me and my plus one at the afterlife
Crowds are won and lost and won again
But our hearts beat for the diehards
So long live the car-crash heart
Cry on the couch all the poets come to life
Fix me in 45
So long live the car-crash heart
Cry on the couch all the poets come to life
Fix me in 45
Long live the car-crash heart
So long live the car-crash heart
So long live the car-crash heart
Cry on the couch all the poets come to life
Fix me in 45

Songwriters

WENTZ, PETER / STUMP, PATRICK / TROHMAN, JOSEPH / HURLEY, ANDREW
Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>