

**w.a.m.s.**

**Fall Out Boy**

I'm a young one stuck in the thoughts  
Of an old one's head  
When all the others were just stirring awake  
I'm trying to trick myself to fall asleep again  
My head's in heaven, my soles are in hell  
Let's meet in the purgatory of my hips and get well  
Hurry, hurry  
You put my head in such a flurry, flurry  
Oh freckle, freckle  
What makes you so special?  
Oh what makes you so special?  
I'm gonna leave you, I'm gonna teach you  
How we're all alone  
Give me, build me  
It's your club, so let me in  
Knowing how heartwarming  
It is inside your skin  
My head's in heaven, my soles are in hell  
Let's meet in the purgatory of my hips and get well  
Hurry, hurry  
You put my head in such a flurry, flurry  
Oh freckle, freckle  
What makes you so special?  
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I'm gonna leave you, I'm gonna teach you  
How we're all alone  
Hurry, hurry  
You put my head in such a flurry, flurry  
What makes you so special?  
What makes you so special?  
I'm gonna leave you, I'm gonna teach you  
How we're all alone  
Mama  
If we don't take medication  
We won't sleep for days, we won't sleep for days  
We pray to the Lord  
Doesn't sleep or stay, doesn't sleep or stay  
We waste it all in the back of a long dark car  
And I'm sunshine machine  
I want to get stuck, I want to get stuck  
And be holding in your memories  
And be, oh

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