

# G.i.n.a.s.f.s.

## Fall Out Boy

I 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 the drive back home  
Things aren't the same anymore  
Some nights it gets 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  
I 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  
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 traced your shadows on the wall  
Now I kiss them whenever I'm down, whenever I'm down  
Figured, I'm not figuring myself out

Things aren't the same anymore  
Some nights it gets so bad  
I almost pick up the phone  
To trade baby blues for wide-eyed browns  
I sleep with your old shirts and walk through this house in your shoes  
I 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  
You saved my life  
That night on the roof of your hotel  
Cross my heart and hope to die  
Splinter from the headboard in my eye  
Photo proof kisses I remember so well  
Trade baby blues for wide-eyed browns  
I sleep with your old shirts and walk through this house in your shoes  
I 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

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