

Tiffany Blews

Fall Out Boy

I'm not a crybaby, I'm the crybaby
A caterpillar that got stuck
Mr. Moth come quick with any luck
A long walk to a dark house
A Roman candle heart keep us far apart
I got your body doing alright
Hate me baby maybe I'm a piece of art
My friends all lie and say
They only want the best wishes for me
Oh, 3 2 1, we go live
Oh baby, you're a classic like a little black dress
You're a faded moon stuck on a little hot mess
And oh baby, you're a classic like a little black dress
But you'll be faded soon stuck on a little hot mess
I can make your heart slow
I can feel the weather in my bones
We're starting off, I can turn it to what I like
Your pupils big roll like dice
They say they only want the best wishes for me
They only want the best for me
Oh, 3 2 1, we go live
Oh baby, you're a classic like a little black dress
You're a faded moon stuck on a little hot mess
And oh baby, you're a classic like a little black dress
But you'll be faded soon stuck on a little hot mess
I'm not the boy I was before
What I am is just venting, venting
Dear gravity, you've held me down in this starless city
I'm not the boy I was before
What I am is just venting, venting
Dear gravity, you've held me down in this starless city
They say they only want the best wishes for me
They only want the best for me
Oh, 3 2 1, we go live
Oh baby, you're a classic like a little black dress
You're a faded moon stuck on a little hot mess
And oh baby, you're a classic like a little black dress
But you'll be faded soon stuck on a little hot mess

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>