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
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