The (shipped) Gold Standard

Fall Out Boy

I'm a stitch away
From making it

And a scar away

From falling apart, apart

Blood cells pixelate

And the eyes dilate

And the full moon peels

Got me out on the street at night

Could it last?

Watch you work the room

Put love on hold

Young Hollywood

'Cuz on the other line

A nose runs ruby red

Death's seen a double bed

Singing songs that could only catch

The youth or the desperate

Could it last?

Watch you work the room

I'm a stitch away

From making it

And a scar away

From falling apart, apart

The blood cells pixelate

And the eyes dilate

Kiss away all these thrills and kills

On the mouths of all my friends

Could it last?
Watch you work the room
Last?
Watch you work the room
Could it last?
Watch you work the room
I'm a stitch away

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