

# The Take Over, The Break's Over

## Fall Out Boy

Baby, seasons change but people don't  
And I'll always be waiting in the back room  
I'm boring but overcompensate  
With headlines and flash, flash, flash photography But don't pretend you'll ever forget 'bout me  
Don't pretend you'll ever forget 'bout me Wouldn't you rather be a widow than a divorcee?  
Style your wake for fashion magazines  
Widow or a divorcee?  
Don't pretend, d-d-d-don't pretend We don't fight fair  
We don't fight fair They say your head can be a prison  
Then these are just conjugal visits  
People will dissect us  
Til this doesn't mean a thing anymore Don't pretend you'll ever forget 'bout me  
Don't pretend you'll ever forget 'bout me Wouldn't you rather be a widow than a divorcee?  
Style your wake for fashion magazines  
Widow or a divorcee?  
Don't pretend, d-d-d-don't pretend We do it in the dark with smiles on our faces  
We're dropped and well concealed in secret places, whoa  
We do it in the dark with smiles on our faces  
We're dropped and well concealed in secret places We don't fight fair  
We don't fight fair  
We don't fight fair  
We don't fight fair  
We don't fight fair We do it in the dark with smiles on our faces  
We're dropped and well concealed in secret places, whoa  
We do it in the dark with smiles on our faces  
We're dropped and well concealed in secret places We don't fight fair  
With smiles on our faces  
We're dropped and well concealed in secret places  
We don't fight fair Don't pretend you'll ever do forget 'bout me  
We don't fight fair  
Don't pretend you'll ever forget 'bout me  
We don't fight fair

Lyrics provided by

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