

# I've Got a Dark Alley and a Bad Idea That Says You

## Fall Out Boy

Joke me something awful  
Just like kisses on the necks of best friends  
We're the kids who feel like dead ends  
And I want to be known for my hits, not just my misses  
I took the shot and didn't even come close  
At trust and love, hope and hope  
And the poets are just kids who didn't make it  
And never had it at all  
And the record won't stop skipping  
And the lies just won't stop slipping  
And besides my reputation's on the line  
We can fake it for the airwaves  
Force our smiles, baby, half dead  
From comparing myself to everyone else around me  
Please put the doctor on the phone  
'Cause I'm not making any sense  
Blame everyone but me for this mess  
And my back has been breaking from this heavy heart  
We never seemed so far  
I'm hopelessly hopeful  
You're just hopeless enough  
But we never had it at all  
And the record won't stop skipping  
And the lies just won't stop slipping  
And besides my reputation's on the line  
We can fake it for the airwaves  
Force our smiles, baby, half dead  
From comparing myself to everyone else around me  
To everyone else around me  
Everyone else around me  
Everyone else around me

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