## **Thriller**

## **Fall Out Boy**

{Yeah, what you critics said would never happen
We dedicate this album to anybody people said couldn't make it
To the fans that held us down 'til everybody came around
Welcome, it's here}Last summer we took threes across the board
But by fall we were a cover story

"Now in stores" Make us poster boys for your scene

But we are not making an acceptance speechI have found the safest place to keep all our old mistakes Every dot-com's refreshing for a journal updateSo long live the car-crash hearts

Cry on the couch all the poets come to life
Fix me in 45So long live the car-crash hearts
Cry on the couch all the poets come to life
Fix me in 45I can take your problems away
With a nod and a wave of my hand

'Cause that's just the kind of boy that I amThe only thing I haven't done yet is die

And it's me and my plus one at the afterlife

Crowds are won and lost and won again

But all our hearts beat for the diehardsSo long live the car-crash hearts

Cry on the couch all the poets come to life

And fix me in 45So long live the car-crash hearts

Cry on the couch all the poets come to life

And fix me in 45Long live the car-crash hearts

Long live the car-crash hearts

(Long live the car-crash hearts)Long live the car-crash hearts

Long live the car-crash heartsLong live the car-crash hearts

Cry on the couch all the poets come to life

Fix me in 45{Young! F-O-B! Let's go}

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/