

W.a.m.s.

Fall Out Boy

I'm a young one
Stuck in the box
Of an old ones head
When all the others were just stirring awake
I'm trying to trick myself to fall asleep againWhoa
My head's in heaven
My soles are in hell
Let's meet in the purgatory of my hips and get wellHurry, hurry
You put my head in such a flurry, flurry
What makes you so special?
What makes you so special?
I'm gonna leave you
I'm gonna teach you
How we're all alone
(How we're all alone, how we're all alone)Give me, build me
It's your club, so let me in (let me in) oh
Knowing how heartwarming
It is inside your skinMy head's in heaven
My soles are in hell
Let's meet in the purgatory of my hips and get wellHurry, hurry
You put my head in such a flurry, flurry
What makes you so special?
What makes you so special?
I'm gonna leave you
I'm gonna teach you
How we're all alone
(How we're all alone, how we're all alone)Oh, oh
(Oh, oh)
(Oh, oh)
(Oh, oh)
(Oh, oh)
(Oh, oh)
(Oh, oh)Hurry, hurry
You put my head in such a flurry, flurry
What makes you so special?
What makes you so special?
I'm gonna leave you
I'm gonna teach you
How we're all alone

(How we're all alone, how we're all alone) Oh, oh
Hmm, hmm, Baby, if you don't take your medication
We won't sleep for days
We won't sleep for days And Mama, when we pray to the Lord
Doesn't sit or stay
Doesn't sit or stay We waste it all in the back of a long dark car
And I'm sunshine machine Uh, I want to get stuck, uh
I want to get stuck
And be
In your memories.
Hmm, oh

Songwriters

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