

Short, Fast, and Loud

Fall Out Boy

She's shallow like the shoreline during low tide
But my hopes are not quite as high
Can't spot her faults but she spotted mine
She left me for herself
Considering I would too
Go figure, I'm bigger than that
The battles only halfway done
I might look young
But I'm no less defeated
How's the weather up there?
Good God I wish I was tall

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