

# 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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