## **Fashionably Late**

## **Falling In Reverse**

Its 9 oclock on the dot,

At the spot,

And Im hanging with her friends again

Great taste,

Beautiful place,

And youre fashionably late (Hey!)

And I dont wanna be that guy,

That makes you sad,

Makes you cry, again

Without a doubt; sorry about,

Making out with your friends (Go!)I love the way that this began,

Started off right,

So innocent

Im letting you know,

Im letting you go,

I want your best friend

Im giving it up and asking why,

You seem so shocked and so surprised

Im sorry it hurts,

Im surely a jerk,

I understand why youre madDont talk that crap when you call me back,

As a matter of fact,

Dont act like that

Everybody knows youre right,

Everybody knows Im wrong (Wrong!)Its 9 oclock on the dot,

At the spot,

And Im hanging with her friends again

Great taste,

Beautiful place,

And youre fashionably late (Hey!)

And I dont wanna be that guy,

That makes you sad,

Makes you cry, again

Without a doubt; sorry about,

Making out with your friends (Mwah!) Its got nothing to do with how you look,

Just another excuse to write a hook

Im letting you know,

She liked my post up on my Facebook

And after all youre not my type,

But all your friends are pretty nice

You know what I mean,

Stop making a scene,

And take some want of adviceDont talk that crap when you call me back,

As a matter of fact,

Dont act like that

Everybody knows youre right,

Everybody knows Im wrong (Right?)Its 9 oclock on the dot, at the spot,

And Im hanging with her friends again

Great taste,

Beautiful place,

And youre fashionably late (Hey!)

And I dont wanna be that guy, that makes you sad,

Makes you cry, again

Without a doubt; sorry about,

Making out with your friends And Ive got the topic conversation now,

And I know Im running out of time (Yeah!)

Its on an honest demonstration now,

Youre not the only one,

Not the only oneDont talk that crap when you call me back,

As a matter of fact,

Dont act like that

Everybody knows youre right,

Everybody sing along (Ahhh!)And I dont wanna be that guy,

That makes you sad,

Makes you cry, again

Without a doubt; sorry about,

Fucking all your friends (What?) Its 9 oclock on the dot,

At the spot,

And Im hanging with her friends again

Great taste,

Beautiful place,

And youre fashionably late (Hey!)

And I dont wanna be that guy,

That makes you sad,

Makes you cry, again

Without a doubt; sorry about,

Making out with your friendsMaking out with your friends

Making out with your friendsWithout a doubt,

Sorry about,

Having sex with all your friends

(Hahaha!)

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/