

"The Take Over, The Breaks Over"

Fall Out Boy

Baby, seasons change but people don't
And I'll always be waiting in the back room
I'm boring but overcompensate
With headlines and flash, flash, flash photography
But don't pretend you ever forget 'bout me
Don't pretend you ever forget 'bout me
Wouldn't you rather be a widow than a divorcee?
Style your wake for fashion magazines
Widow or a divorcee?
Don't pretend, d-d-d-don't pretend
We don't fight fair
We don't fight fair
They say your head can be a prison
Then these are just conjugal visits
People will dissect us
Til this doesn't mean a thing anymore
Don't pretend you ever forget 'bout me
Don't pretend you ever forget 'bout me
Wouldn't you rather be a widow than a divorcee?
Style your wake for fashion magazines
Widow or a divorcee?
Don't pretend, d-d-d-don't pretend
We do it in the dark with smiles on our faces
We're dropped and well concealed in secret places, whoa
We do it in the dark with smiles on our faces
We're dropped and well concealed in secret places
We don't fight fair
We don't fight fair
We don't fight fair
We don't fight fair
We do it in the dark with smiles on our faces
We're dropped and well concealed in secret places, whoa
We do it in the dark with smiles on our faces
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We don't fight fair
With smiles on our faces
We're dropped and well concealed in secret places
We don't fight fair
Don't pretend you ever forget 'bout me
We don't fight fair
Don't pretend you ever forget 'bout me
We don't fight fair

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