

# Hall of Fame

[Jeff Rosenstock](#)

Staring down at your hands trying hard to react to  
What they said, and they're your friends but the words they escape you  
If you can't even speak how can anyone love you?  
They're waiting for you to fall, and take your place. Getting drunk all alone in a quiet hotel room.  
You repeat all the most shameful things that you've been through.  
It dawns on you, that it's true, fucking nobody loves you.  
They're waiting for you to fall, and take your place.  
They're waiting for you to fall, and take your name out of the hall of fame, oh  
They're waiting for you to fall, and take your place.  
They're waiting for you to fall, and take your place.  
They're waiting for you to fall, and take your name out of the hall of fame, oh  
They're waiting for you to fall, and take your name out of the hall of fame, oh  
They're waiting for you to fall, and take your place.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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