

# The Carpal Tunnel Of Love

## Fall Out Boy

We take sour sips from life's lush lips  
And we shake, shake, shake the hips in relationships  
Stop by this disaster town, you'll put your eyes to the sun and say  
"I know you're only blinding to keep back what the clouds are hiding"  
And we might have started singing just a little soon  
We're throwing stones in a glass room  
Woah, we're so miserable and stunning  
Woah, love songs so genuinely cunning, woah  
We keep the beat with your blistered feet  
We bullet the words at the mockingbirds singing  
Slept through the weekend and dreamed  
We're just sinking with the melody of the kiss of eternity  
Got postcards from my former self, saying "How you been?"  
We might have said goodbye just a little soon  
(Somehow this disaster town)  
Our beliefs of kissing beats over this room

Woah, we're so miserable and stunning  
Woah, love songs so genuinely cunning  
Woah, we're so miserable and stunning  
Woah, love songs so genuinely cunning, hey  
It was ice cream headaches and sweet avalanche  
When the pearls in our shells came out to dance  
You call me a bad tipper of the cradle  
I'm tired yawns for fawns on hunter's lawns  
We're the has beens of husbands  
Sharpening the knives of young wives  
Take two years and call me when you're better  
Take teardrops of mine, find yourself wetter  
Woah, we're so miserable and stunning  
Woah, love songs so genuinely cunning  
Woah, we're so miserable and stunning  
Woah, love songs so genuinely cunning

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