

The Music or the Misery

Fall Out Boy

I got my stitches stitched I've got my fixes fixed
And in my aching head I got my kisses slit
Our gossip lips stuttered every word I said, I said I got your love letters, corrected the grammar and sent them
back
It's true, romance is dead I shot it in the chest then in the head And if you wanna go down in history then I'm
your prince
Because they've got me in a bad way
I've never seen a heart I couldn't break
It was never about the songs, it was competition
Make the biggest scene, make the biggest Which came first, music or the misery?
We're high-fashion, we're last chances
Which came first, music or the misery?
We're high-fashion, we're last chances I'm casually obsessed and I've forgiven death
I am indifferent yet
(I am a total wreck)
I'm every cliché but I simply do it best And if you wanna go down in history then I'm your prince
Because they got me in a bad way
I've never seen a heart I couldn't break
It was never about the songs, it was competition
Make the biggest scene, make the biggest
(Make the biggest scene) Which came first, music or the misery?
We're high-fashion, we're last chances
Which came first, music or the misery?
(Which came first?)
We're high-fashion, we're last chances Go! I went to sleep a poet and I woke up a fraud
To calm your nerves I'm feeling for my clothes in the dark Which came first, music or the misery?
We're high-fashion, we're last chances Which came first, music or the misery?
We're high-fashion, we're last chances
Which came first, music or the misery?
(Which came first?)
We're high-fashion, we're last chances

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