

America's Suitehearts

Fall Out Boy

You could have knocked me out with a feather
I know you've heard this all before, but we're just hell's neighbors
Why why why won't the world revolve around me?
In my dreams, trees grow all over the streets But I don't know much about classic cars
But I got a lot of friends stuck on classic coke
Down set one, hut, hut, hike, media, blitz Let's hear it for America's suitehearts
I must confess, I'm in love with my own sins
Let's hear it for America's suitehearts
I must confess, I'm in love with my own sins You can bow and pretend
That you don't, don't know you're a legend
Time, time, time, hasn't told anyone else, yeah
Let my love loose again But I don't know much about classic cars
But I got a lot of friends stuck on classic coke
Down set one, hut, hut, hike, media, blitz Let's hear it for America's suitehearts
I must confess, I'm in love with my own sins
Let's hear it for America's suitehearts
I must confess, I'm in love with my own sins You could have knocked me out with a feather
I know you've heard this all before Let's hear it for America's suitehearts
I must confess, I'm in love with my own sins
Let's hear it for America's suitehearts
I must confess, I'm in love with my own sins Suitehearts, suitehearts, suitehearts, suitehearts

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