

this aint a scene its an arms race

Fall Out Boy

I am an arms dealer
Fitting you with weapons in the form of words
And I don't really care which side wins
As long as the room keeps singing
That's just the business I'm inThis ain't a scene, Its a God damn arms race
This ain't a scene, its a God damn arms race
This ain't a scene, its a God damn arms race
I'm not a shoulder to cry on but I digressI'm a leading man
And the lies I weave are oh so intricate, oh so intricate
I'm a leading man
And the lies I weave are oh so intricate, oh so intricateI wrote the gospel on giving up
(You look pretty sinking)
But the real bombshells have already sunk
(Prima donnas of the gutter)
At night we're painting your trash gold while you sleep
Crashing not like hips or cars
No, more like p-p-p-partiesThis ain't a scene, its a god damn arms race
This ain't a scene, its a god damn arms race
This ain't a scene, its a God damn arms race
Bandwagon's full, please, catch anotherI'm a leading man
And the lies I weave are oh so intricate, oh so intricate
I'm a leading man
And the lies I weave are oh so intricate, oh so intricateAll the boys who the dance floor didn't love
And all the girls whose lips couldn't move fast enough
Sing until your lungs give outThis ain't a scene, its a God damn arms race
This ain't a scene, its a god damn arms race
(Now you)
This ain't a scene, its a God damn arms race
(Wear out the groove)
This ain't a scene, its a god damn arms race
(Sing out loud)
This ain't a scene, its a god damn arms race
(Oh, oh)
This ain't a scene, it's a God damn arms raceI'm a leading man
And the lies I weave are oh so intricate, oh so intricate
I'm a leading man
And the lies I weave are oh so intricate, oh so intricate

Songwriters

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