Sugar, We're Goin Down (Patrick Stump Remix)

Fall Out Boy

Am I more than you bargained for yet?

I've been dying to tell you anything you want to hear

Cause that's just who I am this week

Lie in the grass next to the mausoleum

I'm just a notch in your bedpost

But you're just a line in a song

(A notch in your bedpost,

But you're just a line in a song)Drop a heart, break a name

We're always sleeping in, sleeping for the wrong teamWe're going down, down in an earlier round

And Sugar, we're going down swinging

I'll be your number one with a bullet

A loaded God complex, cock it and pull itWe're going down, down in an earlier round

And Sugar, we're going down swinging

I'll be your number one with a bullet

A loaded God complex, cock it and pull itIs this more than you bargained for yet?

Oh, don't mind me, I'm watching you two from the closet

Wishing to be the friction in your jeans

Isn't it messed up how I'm just dying to be him?

I'm just a notch in your bedpost

But you're just a line in a song

(A notch in your bedpost

But you're just a line in a song)Drop a heart, break a name

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And Sugar, we're going down swinging

I'll be your number one with a bullet

A loaded God complex, cock it and pull itWe're going down, down (down, down)

Down, down (down, down)

We're going down, down (down, down)

A loaded God complex, cock it and pull itWe're going down, down in an earlier round

And Sugar, we're going down swinging

I'll be your number one with a bullet A loaded God complex, cock it and pull it

Songwriters

ANDREW HURLEY, ANDREW JOHN HURLEY, JOSEPH TROHMAN, JOSEPH MARK TROHMAN, PATRICK STUMP, PATRICK MARTIN STUMP, PETER WENTZ, PETER LEWIS WENTZPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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