

W.a.m.s.

Fall Out Boy

I'm a young one stuck in the box
Of an old one's head
When all the others were just stirring awake
I'm trying to trick myself to fall asleep again
My head's in heaven, my soles are in hell
Let's meet in the purgatory of my hips and get well
Hurry, hurry
You put my head in such a flurry, flurry
What makes you so special?
What makes you so special?
I'm gonna leave you, I'm gonna teach you
How we're all alone
Give me, build me
It's your club, so let me in
Knowing you're heartwarming
It is inside your skin
My head's in heaven, my soles are in hell
Let's meet in the purgatory of my hips and get well
Hurry, hurry
You put my head in such a flurry, flurry
What makes you so special?
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I'm gonna leave you, I'm gonna teach you
How we're all alone
Hurry, hurry
You put my head in such a flurry, flurry
What makes you so special?
What makes you so special?
I'm gonna leave you, I'm gonna teach you
How we're all alone
You don't take me places
We won't sleep for days, we won't sleep for days
We pray to the Lord
Doesn't sleep or stay, doesn't sleep or stay
We waste it all in the back of a long dark car
And I'm sunshine machine
I want to get stuck, I want to get stuck
And be holding in your memories
And be, oh

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