

The Take Over, The Break's Over

Fall Out Boy

Baby, seasons change but people don't
And I'll always be waiting in the back room
I'm boring but overcompensate
With headlines and flash, flash, flash photography But don't pretend you'll ever forget 'bout me
Don't pretend you'll ever forget 'bout me Wouldn't you rather be a widow than a divorcee?
Style your wake for fashion magazines
Widow or a divorcee?
Don't pretend, d-d-d-don't pretend We don't fight fair
We don't fight fair They say your head can be a prison
Then these are just conjugal visits
People will dissect us
Til this doesn't mean a thing anymore Don't pretend you'll ever forget 'bout me
Don't pretend you'll ever forget 'bout me Wouldn't you rather be a widow than a divorcee?
Style your wake for fashion magazines
Widow or a divorcee?
Don't pretend, d-d-d-don't pretend We do it in the dark with smiles on our faces
We're dropped and well concealed in secret places, whoa
We do it in the dark with smiles on our faces
We're dropped and well concealed in secret places We don't fight fair
We don't fight fair
We don't fight fair
We don't fight fair
We don't fight fair We do it in the dark with smiles on our faces
We're dropped and well concealed in secret places, whoa
We do it in the dark with smiles on our faces
We're dropped and well concealed in secret places We don't fight fair
With smiles on our faces
We're dropped and well concealed in secret places
We don't fight fair Don't pretend you'll ever do forget 'bout me
We don't fight fair
Don't pretend you'll ever forget 'bout me
We don't fight fair

Songwriters

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>