

A Little More "Touch Me", A Little Less Sixteen Candles

A Little More "Touch Me"
Miscellaneous
A Little Less Sixteen Candles
{A Little Less 16 Candles...}
{Fall Out Boy}

I confess, I messed up
Dropping, I'm sorry, like you're still around
And I know you dressed up
Hey kid, you'll never live this down

You're just the girl all the boys want to dance with
And I'm just a boy who's had too many chances

I'm sleeping on your folk's porch again, dreaming
She said, she said, she said, "Why don't you just drop dead?"

I don't blame you for being you
But you can't blame me for hating it
so say, "what are you waiting for? Kiss her! Kiss her!"
I set my clocks early 'cause I know I'm always late

Write me off, give up on me
'Cause darling what did you expect
I'm just off a lost cause
A long shot, don't even take this bet

You can make all the moves, you can aim all the spotlights
Get all the sighs and the moans just right

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You're always on (just always on)
You said you'd keep me honest
You're always on (Always on)
But I won't call you on it
You're just always on (Always on)

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But you can't blame me for hating it
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