

Fall Out Boy, America's Suitehearts

You could have knocked me out with a feather
I know you've heard this all before but we're just hell's neighbors
Why, why, why won't the world revolve around me?
Build my dreams, trees grow all over the streets

But I don't know much about classic cars
But I've got a lot of friends stuck on classic coke
Down, set, one, hut, hut, hike
Media blitz

Let's hear it for America's suitehearts
But I must confess
I'm in love with my own sins
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You can bow and pretend
Like you don't, don't know you're a legend
Time, time, time hasn't told anyone else yet
Sorry I just let my love loose again

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Suitehearts