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 Let's hear it for America's suitehearts But I must confess I'm in love with my own sins

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