

Fall Out Boy, Bang The Doldrums

I wrote a goodbye note
In lipstick on your arm
When you passed out
I couldn't bring myself to call
Except to call it quits

Best friends
Ex-friends till the end
Better off as lovers
And not the other way around

Racing through the city
Windows down
In the back of
Yellow-checkered cars

You're wrong
Are we all wrong?
You're wrong
Are we all wrong?

This city says,
Come hell or high water
When I'm feeling hot and wet
I can't commit to a thing
Be it heart or hospital

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The tombstones were waiting
They were half-engraved
They knew it was over
Just didn't know the date

And I cast a spell over the west
To make you think of me
The same way I think of you

This is a love song
In my own way
Happily ever after
Below the waist

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