

Fall Out Boy, G.I.N.A.S.F.S.

I've loved everything about you that hurts
So let me see your moves
Let me see your moves
Lips pressed close to mine
True blue

But the prince of any failing empire knows that
Everybody wants
Everybody wants
To drive on through the night if it's the drive back home

Things aren't the same anymore
Some nights it gets so bad
You almost pick up the phone

Trade baby blues for wide-eyed browns
I sleep with your old shirts and walk through this house in your shoes
I know it's strange, it's a strange way of saying that
I know I'm supposed to love you, I'm supposed to love you

I've already given up on myself twice
Third time is the charm, third time is the charm
Threw caution to the wind but I've got a lousy arm

And I traced your shadows on the wall
Now I kiss them whenever I'm down, whenever I'm down
Figured, I'm not figuring myself out

Things aren't the same anymore
Some nights it gets so bad
I almost pick up the phone

To trade baby blues for wide-eyed browns
I sleep with your old shirts and walk through this house in your shoes
I know it's strange, it's a strange way of saying that
I know I'm supposed to love you, I'm supposed to love you

Born under a bad sign
You saved my life
That night on the roof of your hotel

Cross my heart and hope to die
Splinter from the headboard in my eye
Photo proof kisses I remember so well

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