

Fall Out Boy, I've Got A Dark Alley And A Bad Idea

Joke me something awful just like kisses on the necks of best friends
We're the kids who feel like dead ends
And I want to be known for my hits, not just my misses
I took a shot and didn't even come close at trust and love and hope
And the poets are just kids who didn't make it and never had it at all

And the record won't stop skipping and the lies just won't stop slipping
And besides my reputation's on the line
We can fake it for the airwaves, force our smiles, baby, half dead
From comparing myself to everyone else around me

Please put the doctor on the phone 'cause I'm not making any sense
Blame everyone but me for this mess
And my back has been breaking from this heavy heart
We never seemed so far
I'm hopelessly hopeful, you're just hopeless enough
But we never had it at all

And the record won't stop skipping and the lies just won't stop slipping
And besides my reputation's on the line
We can fake it for the airwaves, force our smiles, baby, half dead
From comparing myself to everyone else around me
To everyone else around me, everyone else around me
Everyone else around me.