

Fall Out Boy, The (After) Life Of The Party

I'm a stitch away from making it
And a scar away from falling apart, apart
Blood cells pixelate
And eyes dilate
And the full moon pills got me out on the street at night

Cut it loose
Watch you work the room
Cut it loose
Watch you work the room
Cut it loose
Watch you work the room
Cut it loose
Watch you work the room

Oh
Put love on hold,
Young Hollywood is on the other line
Her nose runs ruby red
Deaths in a double bed
Singing songs that could only catch the ear of the desperate

Cut it loose
Watch you work the room
Cut it loose
Watch you work the room
Cut it loose
Watch you work the room
Cut it loose

I'm a stitch away from making it
And a scar away from falling apart, apart
Blood cells pixelate
And eyes dilate
Kiss away young thrills and kills on the mouths of all my friends

Cut it loose
Watch you work the room
Loose
Watch you work the room
Cut it loose
(Watch you work the room)

I'm a stitch away...