

# Fall Out Boy, Calm Before The Storm

I sat outside my front window...this story's going somewhere:  
"He's well hung," and I am hanging up.  
Well there's a song on the radio that says:  
"Let's get this party started."  
So let's get this party started.

What you do on your own time's just fine  
My imagination's much worse, I just never want to know  
And what meant the world had folded like legs and fingers holding onto what  
Escapes me,  
What he has: a better kiss that never lasts

You said, between your smiles and regrets:  
"Don't say it's over."  
Dead and gone. Dead and gone.

Calm before the storm set it off  
And the sun burned out tonight  
A Reception less than warm set it off  
And the sun burnt out tonight

The next time the phone can wring my neck, it gets no answer  
And the time that I've spent telling it in my roots,  
I'm shaking in my boots  
But still he looks at me like an old friend I betrayed  
The dark side of the doormat is the one your shoes have frayed

What you do on your own time's just fine  
My imagination's much worse, I just never want to know  
What meant the world imploded, inflated then demoted all my oxygen  
To product gas and suffocated my last chance

You said, between your smiles and regrets  
"Don't say it's over"  
Dead and gone, dead and gone

Calm before the storm set it off  
And the sun burned out tonight  
A Reception less than warm set it off  
And the sun burnt out tonight

Whoo!

Calm before the storm set it off  
And the sun burned out tonight  
Reception less than warm set it off  
And the sun burned out tonight, tonight  
Sun burned out  
The sun burned out tonight  
The sun burned out tonight