

# Fall Out Boy, Champagne For My Real Friends, F

You are a getaway car  
A rush of blood to the head  
But me, I'm just the covers on top of your bed  
You steer in a rear view mirror  
You make my head swim  
I'll keep you warm and won't ask you where you've been

With your backless black dress soaked to the skin  
When it's said and done they're all scrambling  
And we're friends, yeah, we're friends  
Just because we move units

Strike us like matches, 'cause everyone deserves the flames  
We only do it for the scars and stories, not the fame  
At least everyone is trying, everyone is shining  
Everyone deserves the flames but it's such a shame  
Such a shame

The sounds of this small town make my ears hurt  
Oh yeah, you caught me, but I caught you way worse  
They say, "You want a war? You've got a war"  
But who are you fighting for?  
Tides out, the ship's run aground  
We drown traitors in shallow water

With your backless black dress soaked to the skin  
When it's said and done they're all scrambling  
And we're friends, yeah, we're friends  
Just because we move units

Strike us like matches, 'cause everyone deserves the flames  
We only do it for the scars and stories, not the fame  
At least everyone is trying, everyone is shining  
Everyone deserves the flames but it's such a shame  
Such a shame

Everyone else is trying, everyone else is shining  
Everyone deserves the flames but it's such a shame  
Such a shame

Strike us like matches, 'cause everyone deserves the flames  
We only do it for the scars and stories, not the fame  
At least everyone is trying, everyone is shining  
Everyone deserves the flames but it's such a shame.