

# Fall Out Boy, Chicago Is So Two Years Ago

My heart is on my sleeve  
Wear it like a bruise or black eye  
My badge, my witness means that I believed  
Every single lie you said (and learned from the best)

'Cause every pane of glass that your pebbles tap  
Negates the pains I went through to avoid you  
And every little pat on the shoulder for attention  
Fails to mention I still hate you

But there's a light on in Chicago  
And I know I should be home  
All the colors of the street signs  
They remind me of the pick-up truck out in front of your neighbor's house

She took me down and said  
"Boys like you are overrated" (So save your breath)  
Loaded words and loaded friends  
Are loaded guns to our heads

'Cause every pane of glass that your pebbles tap  
Negates the pains I went through to avoid you  
And every little pat on the shoulder for attention  
Fails to mention I still hate you

But there's a light on in Chicago  
And I know I should be home  
All the colors of the street signs  
They remind me of the pick-up truck out in front of your neighbor's house

You want apologies?  
Girl, you might hold your breath  
Until your breathing stops forever, forever  
The only thing you'll get is this curse on your lips  
I hope they taste of me forever

And there's a light on in Chicago (every pane of glass)  
And I know I should be home (every pane of glass)  
And the colors of the street signs  
They remind me of the pick-up truck out in front of your neighbor's

With every breath, I wish your body will be broken again, again  
With every breath, I wish your body will be broken again, again  
(Well there's a light on)  
With every breath, I wish your body will be broken again, again  
(Light)  
With every breath, I wish your body will be broken again