

Fall Out Boy, Grenade Jumper

My heart ticks in beat with these kids that I grew up with
Living like life's going out of style
And you came to watch us play
Like a "Big shot talent," but at the end of the day you know
(WHOOOA) we come from where we come from
And where we call home (WHOOOA)

Hey Chris, you were our only friend
And I know this is belated, but we love you back

They'll say it's not worth it
so we'll leave this town in ruin
Living like life's going out of style
You came to watch us play (to watch us play)
...like a "Big shot talent," but at the end of the day you know
Those busted lips, we take it home

Hey Chris, you were our only friend
And I know this is belated, but we love you back
Sooo
Hey Chris, you were our only friend
And I know this is belated, but we love you back

I know you would be there either way
So glad it seems like these times will never fade
I know you would be there either way
So glad it seems like these times will never fade

Hey Chris, you were our only friend
And I know this is belated, but we love you back
Hey Chris, you were our only friend (our only friend)
And I know this is belated, but we love you back

I know you would be there either way
So glad it seems like these times will never fade

Hey Chris, you were our only friend.
And I know this is belated, but we love you back (we love you back)