

Fall Out Boy, "It's Not A Side Effect Of The Cocai

Why can you read me like no one else?
I hide behind these words but I'm coming out
I wish I kept them behind my tongue
I hide behind these words but I'm coming out

Put your hand between an aching head and an aching world
We'll make them so jealous, we'll make them hate us
An aching head and an aching world
We'll make them so jealous, we'll make them so jealous

Always you make my stomach turn
And all the long drives with my friends blur
And I wish I kept them inside my mind
I hide behind these words

And think of all the places
Where you've been lost and then found out
In between my sheets
In between the rights and the wrongs

Put your hand between an aching head and an aching world
We'll make them so jealous, we'll make them hate us
Aching head and an aching world

Think of all the places
Where you've been lost and found out.