

Fall Out Boy, Thriller

Yeah, what you critics said would never happen
We dedicate this album to anybody people said couldn't make it
To the fans that held us down 'till everybody came around
Welcome, it's here

That summer we took threes across the board
But by fall we were a cover story
Now in stores

Make us poster boys in your scene
But we are not making an acceptance speech

I have found the safest place to keep all of our mistakes
Every dot-com's refreshing for a journal update

So long live the car-crash hearts
Cry on the couch all the poets come to life
Fix me in 45

So long live the car-crash hearts
Cry on the couch all the poets come to life
Fix me in 45

I can take your problems away
With a nod and a wave of my hand
'Cause that's just the kind of boy that I am

The only thing I haven't done yet is die
And it's me and my plus one in the afterlife
Crowds are won and lost and won again
But our hearts beat for the diehards

So long live the car-crash hearts
Cry on the couch all the poets come to life
Fix me in 45

So long live the car-crash hearts
Cry on the couch all the poets come to life
Fix me in 45

Long live the car-crash hearts
Long live the car-crash hearts
(Long live the car-crash hearts)

Long live the car-crash hearts
Long live the car-crash hearts

Long live the car-crash hearts
Cry on the couch all the poets come to life
Fix me in 45

Young! F-O-B Let's go.