

Fall Out Boy, West Coast Smoker

Wishes bounce me weightless
The infrared scope on pointlessness
The bulls are sedated
This fight's fixed

Don't feel bad for the suicidal cats
Gotta kill themselves 9 times before they get it right
The PA system keeps my heart heart beating tonight

Oh hell, yes
I'm a nervous wreck
Oh hell, yes
The drugs just make me reset

Knock once for the father
Twice for the son
Three times for the holy ghost

Come on in the water's warm
Come on like a sugar cube
But with a kick in the head
Like putting wings on lead

Your eyes are blocking my starlight
I'm the last of my kind
And that's all that should matter to you

Follow the disorganized religion of my head
And we'll never get through customs
Let's just take off again instead
Got my degree in the gutter
My heart broken in dorms of the ivy league

Oh hell, yes
I'm a nervous wreck
Oh hell, yes
The drugs just make me reset

Knock once for the father
Twice for the son
Three times for the holy ghost

Knock once for the father
Twice for the son
Three times for the holy ghost

I'm a nervous wreck
I'm a nervous wreck
I'm a nervous wreck, huh
I'm a n-n-nervous wreck

Oh hell yes
I'm a nervous wreck
The drugs just make me reset

Knock once for the father
Twice for the son
Three times for the holy ghost
Three times for the holy ghost
Three times for the holy ghost