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