Taking Back Sunday, Brooklyn (If You See Some

Well you are worth more than the man I am Sad and in love, hands trembled of life that we would have stolen Anyways, stolen Well, anyway

To Brooklyn, I'm homebound A trap to the east Marking miles of martyrs Of better men, of better men than me And I wanted to tell you, I just didn't know

Genuine and unprepared

If you, you see something then you should say something If you, you see something could you just say something

Genuine and unprepared

If you, you see something then you should say something If you, you see something could you just say something Say something

Something awful itches in these walls I found a subtle genius in that white, hot hatred of yours Misuse is practice, perfected and played In time I'm gonna get what's mine

To Brooklyn, I'm homebound A trap to the east Marking miles of martyrs Of better men, of better men than me And I wanted to tell you, I just didn't know how

Genuine and unprepared

If you, you see something then you should say something If you, you see something could you just say something

Genuine and unprepared

If you, you see something then you should say something If you, you see something could you just say something Say something

Oh, we are going, we're going, we're... Once, twice, three times, sold!

You're better off believing everything you heard was true

You're better off believing everything you heard was

You're better off believing everything you heard was true

You're better off believing everything you heard was

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If you, you see something then you should say something If you, you see something could you just say something

You say something

Say something