

## All Time Low "Shameless"

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Hips swaying, lips a lie  
Like clockwork, she's in control  
Of all the right guys  
And I'm still waiting

Fitting nights with a car alarm  
In her high tops with her favorite song  
She's showing off the way she walks  
It's on

Take me, show me  
(Whoa oh, whoa oh)  
The corners of your empty room  
The trouble we could get in to  
Just fake it for me  
(Whoa oh, whoa oh)  
Disregard the footsteps  
And we'll never tell a soul

Tonight I'm finding a way  
To make the things that you say  
Just a little less obvious

I walk a fine line  
Between the right and the real  
They watch me closely  
But talk is cheap here

Like a weightless currency  
Your words don't mean shit to me  
I'm always cashing out

Take me, show me  
(Whoa oh, whoa oh)  
The corners of your empty room

The trouble we could get in to  
Just fake it for me  
(Whoa oh, whoa oh)  
Disregard the footsteps  
And we'll never tell a soul

Tonight I'm finding a way  
To make the things that you say  
Just a little less obvious  
I confess  
Tonight I'm dressed up in gold  
You've got me fucked up and so  
You talk like you're famous  
You're shameless

Tonight I'm finding a way  
To make the things that you say  
Just a little less obvious  
I confess  
Tonight I'm dressed up and go  
You've got me fucked up and so  
You talk like you're famous  
You're shameless

Tonight I'm finding a way  
To make the things that you say  
Just a little less obvious  
I confess  
Tonight I'm dressed up and go  
You've got me fucked up and so  
You talk like you're famous  
You're shameless.

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