# Fall Out Boy <br> "A Little Less Sixteen Candles, A Little More "Touch Me"" 

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I confess, I'm messed up
Droppin' ?I'm sorry? like you're still around
And I know you're dressed up
?Hey kid you'll never live this down?
You're just the girl all the boys want to dance with And I'm just the boy who's had too many chances

I'm sleeping on your folk's porch again, dreaming
She said, she said, she said, "Why don't you just drop dead?"

I don't blame you for being you
But you can't blame me for hating it
So say, what are you waiting for? Kiss her, kiss her
I set my clocks early 'cause I know I'm always late
Write me off, give up on me
?Cause darling, what did you expect?
I'm just off a lost cause
A long shot, don't even take this bet
You can make all the moves, you can aim all the spotlights
Get all the sighs and the moans just right
I'm sleeping on your folk's porch again, dreaming She said, she said, she said, "Why don't you just drop dead?"

I don't blame you for being you
But you can't blame me for hating it
So say, what are you waiting for? Kiss her, kiss her I set my clocks early 'cause I know I'm always late

Always on
(Always on)
You said you'd keep me honest
Always on
(Always on)
But I won't call you on it
Always on

## (Always on)

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But you can't blame me for hating it
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