

Fall Out Boy "America's Suitehearts"

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You could have knocked me out with a feather.
I know you've heard this all before, but we're just Hell's
neighbors.

Why, why, why won't the world revolve around me?
Build my dreams, trees grow all over the streets.

But I don't know much about classic cars,
But I've got a lot of friends stuck on classic coke.
Down, set, one,
Hut, hut, hike,
Media Blitz

Lets hear it for America's Suitehearts!
But I must confess,
I'm in love with my own sins.
Lets hear it for America's Suitehearts!
But I must confess,
I'm in love with my own sins.

You can bow and pretend that
You don't, don't know you're a legend.
Time, time, time hasn't told anyone else yet.
Let my love loose again.

But I don't know much about classic cars,

But I've got a lot of friends stuck on classic coke.
Down, set, one,
Hut, hut, hike,
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Let's hear it for America's Suitehearts!
But I must confess,
I'm in love with my own sins.

Suitehearts
Let's hear it, oh, Let's hear it
Suitehearts
Let's hear it, oh, let's,
Suitehearts, suitehearts.

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