Fall Out Boy "Champagne For My Real Friends, Real PainÂ..."

Visit "Champagne For My Real Friends, Real PainÂ..." on MotoLyrics.com

You are a getaway car- a rush of blood to the head But me, I'm just the covers on top of your bed You steer away in a rear view mirror- you make my head swim

I keep you warm and won't ask you where you've been

With your backless black dress soaked to the skin When it's said and done they're all scrambling And we're friends, yeah we're friends Just because we move units

Strike us like matches, cause everyone deserves the flames

We only do it for the scars and stories, not the fame At least everyone else is trying, everyone else is shining

Everyone deserves the flames but it's such a shame Such a shame

The sounds of this small town make my ears hurt Oh yeah, you caught me. But I caught you on worse They say, "You want a war? You've got a war." But who are you fighting for? The tides out, the ship's run aground We drown traitors in shallow water

With your backless black dress soaked to the skin When it's said and done they're all scrambling And we're friends, yeah we're friends Just because we move units

Strike us like matches, cause everyone deserves the flames

We only do it for the scars and stories, not the fame At least everyone else is trying, everyone else is shining

Everyone deserves the flames but it's such a shame Such a shame

... Everybody's trying, everybody's shining Everyone deserves the flames but it's such a shame Such a shame Strike us like matches, cause everyone deserves the flames

We only do it for the scars and stories, not the fame At least everybody's trying, everbody's shining Everyone deserves the flames but it's such a shame Such a shame

Visit Fall Out Boy page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.