

## Fall Out Boy "Fame < Infamy"

Visit "[Fame < Infamy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I'm a preacher sweating in the pews  
For the salvation  
I'm bringing you  
I'm a salesman  
I'm selling you hooks and plans  
And myself making demands

When  
I'm  
Home alone  
I just dance by myself  
And you pull my head so close volume goes with the  
truth

Signing off  
'I'm all right in bed but I'm better with a pen'  
The kid was all right but it went to his head

I am Gods gift  
Why would he bless  
me with such wit without a conscience equipped

I'm addicted to the way  
I feel when  
I think of you  
"There's too much green to feel blue"  
When I'm home alone  
I just can't stop myself

And you pull my head so close volume goes with the  
truth  
Signing off  
'I'm all right in bed but I'm better with a pen'  
The kid was all right but it went to his head

When I'm home alone  
I just can't stop myself

And you pull my head so close volume goes with the  
truth  
Signing off

'I'm all right in bed but I'm better with a pen'  
'I'm all right in bed but I'm better with a pen'  
'I'm all right in bed but I'm better with a pen'  
The kid was all right but it went to his head

Whoa

Visit [Fall Out Boy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.