

Fall Out Boy "Ginasfs_320_lame"

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I loved everything about you that hurts
so let me see your moves, let me see your moves
lips pressed close to mine, true blue...

but the prince of any failing empire knows,
that everybody wants, everybody wants
to drive on through the night,
if its the drive back home,

things aren't the same anymore,
some nights it gets so bad
I almost pick up the phone...

trade baby blues for wide-eyed browns,
I sleep with your old shirts and walk
through this house in your shoes,
I know its strange,
its a strange way of saying that
I know im supposed to love you, I'm supposed to love
you...oh,oh,oh,

I've already given up on myself twice,
third time is the charm, third time is the charm,
threw caution-to the wind but I've got a lousy arm,
and I traced your shadows on the wall,
know I kiss them whenever I'm down, whenever I'm
down,
thank God I'm not figuring myself out...,

things aren't the same anymore,

some nights it gets so bad,
I almost pick up the phone...,

trade baby blues for wide-eyed browns,
I sleep with your old shirts and walk
through this house in your shoes,
I know its strange,
its a strange way of saying that
I know I'm supposed to love you, I'm supposed to love
you...oh,oh,oh,

born under a bad sign,
you saved my life that night on the roof of your hotel...

cross my heart and hope to die,
splinter from your headboard in my eye
photoproof kisses I remember so well...,

trade baby blues for wide-eyed browns,
I sleep with your old shirts and walk
through this house in your shoes,
I know its strange,
its a strange way of saying that
I know I'm supposed to love you, I'm supposed to love
you...oh,oh,oh,

oh,ohh,oh,ohh,whoa,oh,oh,whoaao

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