

# Fall Out Boy

## "G.I.N.A.S.F.S."

Visit "[G.I.N.A.S.F.S.](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I've 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 falling empire knows that  
Everybody wants  
Everybody wants  
To drive on through the night if it's a drive back home

Things aren't the same anymore  
Some nights it gets so bad  
He almost picked 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 it's strange

It's a strange way of saying that I know "I'm supposed  
to love you"  
"I'm supposed to love you"

Whoa-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've traced your shadows on the wall  
Now I kiss them whenever I'm down  
Whenever I'm down

Figured on 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 it's strange

It's a strange way of saying that I know "I'm supposed  
to love you"  
"I'm supposed to love you"

Whoa-oh-oh

I'm 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 the  
headboard in my eye  
Photo-proofed 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 it's strange

It's a strange way of saying that I know "I'm supposed  
to love you"  
"I'm supposed to love you"

Whoa-oh-oh

Whoa-oh-oh

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