

Fall Out Boy

"I've Got A Dark Alley And A Bad Idea That Says You"

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Well, joke me something awful, just like kisses on the
necks of best friends.
We're the kids who feel like dead ends.
And I want to be known for my hits, not just my misses.
I took a shot and didn't even come close.
At trust and love and hope.
And the poets are just kids who didn't make it,
And never had it at all.

And the record won't stop skipping.
And the lies just won't stop slipping.
And besides my reputations on the line.
We can fake it for the airwaves.
Force our smiles, baby, half dead,
From comparing myself to everyone else around me.

Please put the doctor on the phone, because I'm not
making any sense.

Blame everyone but me for this mess.
And my back has been breaking from this heavy heart.
We never seemed so far.
I'm hopelessly hopeful. You're just hopeless enough.
But we never had it at all.

And the record won't stop skipping.
And the lies just won't stop slipping.
And besides my reputations on the line.
We can fake it for the airwaves.
Force our smiles, baby, half dead.
From comparing myself to everyone else around me.

To everyone else around me.
Everyone else around me.
Everyone else around me.

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