

Fall Out Boy

"My Heart Is The Worst Kind Of Weapon"

Visit "[My Heart Is The Worst Kind Of Weapon](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Spent most of last night dragging this lake
For the corpses of all my past mistakes
Sell me out- the jokes on you
We are salt- and you are the wound
Empty another bottle
And let me tear you to pieces
This is me wishing you
Into the worst situations
I'm the kind of kid
That can't let anything go
But you wouldn't know a good thing
If it came up and slit your throat

[woooahh wooaah ohhh wooaah wooaah]

Your remorse hasn't fallen on deaf ears
Rather ones that just don't care
Cause I know
That you're in between arms somewhere
Next to heartbeats
Where you shouldn't dare sleep
Now I'll teach you a lesson
For keeping secrets from me

Take your taste back
Peel back your skin
And try to forget how it feels inside
You should try saying no once in a while
Oh once in a while

And did you hear the news?
I could dissect you
And gut you on the stage
Not as eloquent as I may have imagined
But it will get the job done(and you're done)
Every line is plotted and designed
To leave you standing
On your bedroom window's ledge
And everyone else that it hits
That it gets to
Is nothing more than collateral damage

Take your taste back
Peel back your skin
And try to forget how it feels inside
You should try saying no once in a while
Oh once in a while

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

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