

## **Fall Out Boy**

# **"The Music Or The Misery"**

Visit "[The Music Or The Misery](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I got my stitches stitched I've got my fixes fixed  
And in my aching head I got my kisses slit  
Our gossip lips stuttered every word I said, I said

I got your love letters, corrected the grammar and sent  
them back  
It's true, romance is dead I shot it in the chest then in  
the head

And if you wanna go down in history then I'm your  
prince  
Because they've got me in a bad way  
I've never seen a heart I couldn't break  
It was never about the songs, it was competition  
Make the biggest scene, make the biggest

Which came first, music or the misery?  
We're high-fashion, we're last chances  
Which came first, music or the misery?  
We're high-fashion, we're last chances

I'm casually obsessed and I've forgiven death  
I am indifferent yet  
(I am a total wreck)  
I'm every cliché but I simply do it best

And if you wanna go down in history then I'm your  
prince  
Because they got me in a bad way  
I've never seen a heart I couldn't break  
It was never about the songs, it was competition  
Make the biggest scene, make the biggest  
(Make the biggest scene)

Which came first, music or the misery?  
We're high-fashion, we're last chances  
Which came first, music or the misery?  
(Which came first?)  
We're high-fashion, we're last chances

Go!

I went to sleep a poet and I woke up a fraud  
To calm your nerves I'm feeling for my clothes in the  
dark

Which came first, music or the misery?  
We're high-fashion, we're last chances

Which came first, music or the misery?  
We're high-fashion, we're last chances  
Which came first, music or the misery?  
(Which came first?)  
We're high-fashion, we're last chances

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

---

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