

Fall Out Boy "The Take Over, The Breaks Over"

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Baby, Seasons change but people don't
And I'll always be waiting in the back room
I'm boring to overcompensate with
Headlines and flash, flash, flash, photography
Don't pretend you ever forgot about me
Don't pretend you ever forgot about me

Wouldn't you rather be a widow
Than a divorcee
Style your way for fashion magazines
Widow, or divorcee?
Don't pretend
Don't pretend
We don't fight fair
(We don't fight fair)

They say your head can be a prison
And these are just conjugal visits
People feel the sickness still
This doesn't mean a thing anymore
Don't pretend you ever forgot about me
Don't pretend you ever forgot about me

Wouldn't you rather be a widow
Than a divorcee?
Style your way for fashion magazines ohh ohh
Widow, or a divorcee
Don't pretend...
Don't pretend

We do it in the dark
With smiles on our faces
We're dropped and well concealed
In secret places whoa ohhhh...

We do it in the dark
With smiles on our faces
We're dropped and well concealed
In secret places
We don't fight fair

We don't fight fair

We don't fight fair
We don't fight fair
We don't fight fair

We do it in the dark
With smiles on our faces
We're dropped and well concealed
In secret places whoa ohh...

We do it in the dark
With smiles on our faces
We're dropped and well concealed
In secret places
We don't fight fair

With smiles on our faces
We're dropped and well concealed
In secret places
We don't fight fair
(Don't pretend you ever forgot about me)
We don't fight fair
(Don't pretend you ever forgot about me)
Ohh...
We don't fight fair

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