

## Fall Out Boy "Untitled"

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I speak fast and I'm not gonna repeat myself  
So listen carefully to every word I say:  
"I'm the only one who's gonna get away with making  
excuses today,

You're appealing to emotions that I simply do not have"  
Blackmailed myself  
Cause I ain't got anyone else  
"This is a stick up  
Give us all your inspiration"  
I've got the red carpet blues baby

"Put your hands in the air and don't make a sound  
But don't get the wrong idea  
We're gonna shoot you  
We're gonna shoot you  
And there's nothing in your head or pocket, throat or  
wallet  
That could change just how this goes  
No  
We're gonna shoot you

We're gonna shoot you"

When I said that I'd return to you I meant more like a  
relapse  
Now again I think "His and her's" "For better or worse"  
But the only ring I want buried with me are the ones  
around my eyes

"You're appealing to emotions that I simply do not  
have"  
I've got the red carpet blues baby

"Put your hands in the air and don't make a sound  
But don't get the wrong idea  
We're gonna shoot you  
We're gonna shoot you  
And there's nothing in your head or pocket, throat or  
wallet  
That could change just how this goes"  
And everyone shakes to the beat with a barrel down

their throat

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