Fall Out Boy "You're Crashing, But You're No Wave"

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The DA is dressed to the nines, In the mirror he practices all his lines, To his closing arguments, 12 hearts beat in favor, I'm guessing that he read the morning paper The headline reads "The Man Hangs", but the jury doesn't (jury doesn't)

And everyone's looking for relief,
United States Vs disbelief,
And mothers cast tears on both sides of the aisle
Clear your throat and face the world,
The verdict falls like bachelors for bad luck girls,
Only breathing with the aid of denial

Case open, case shut,
But you could pay to close it like a casket,
Baby boy can't lift his headache head,
Isn't it tragic
Wo wo wo wo wooo

He glances at his peers sitting 7 to 12, Stacked on 1 to 6 the gallery is hushed, Boys in three pieces dream of grandstanding and bravado,

The city sleeps in a cell notwithstanding what we all know,

Hang on a rope or bated breath whichever you prefer

And everyone's looking for relief, A bidding war for an old flame's grief,

The cause, the kid, the course, the charm and the curse,

Not a word that could make you comprehend, Too well dressed for the witness stand, The press prays for whichever headline's worse

Case open, case shut,
But you could pay to close it like a casket,
Baby boy can't lift his headache head,
Isn't it tragic
Wo wo wo

Fresh pressed suit and tie,
Unimpressed birds sing and die,
Can talk my way out of anything,
The foreman reads the verdict "in the above entitled actions, we find the defendant",
Guilty (guilty, guilty, guilty)

Case open, case shut, But you could pay to close it like a casket, Baby boy can't lift his headache head, Isn't it tragic

Case open, case shut,
But you could pay to close it like a casket,
Baby boy can't lift his headache head,
Isn't it tragic,
Wo wo wo wo wooo

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