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Gym Class Heroes "Chicago - Fall Out Boy"

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My heart is on my sleeve

Wear it like a bruise or blackeye

My badge, my witness

That means that i believed

Every single lie you said

Cause every pain of glass that your pebbles tap

negates

The pains i went through to avoid you

And every little pat on the shoulder for attention fails to

mention i still hate you

But there's a light on in chicago

And i know i should be home

All the colors of the street signs..

They remind me of the pickup truck out in front of your neighbor's house

She took me down and said:

Boy's like you are overrated. so save your breath.

Loaded words and loaded friends

Loaded guns to our heads

Cause every pain of glass that your pebbles tap

Negates the pains i went through to avoid you

And every little pat on the shoulder for attention fails to

mention i still hate you

But there's a light on in chicago

And i know i should be home

All the colors of the street signs..

They remind me of the pickup truck out in front of your

neighbor's house

You want apologies

Girl, you might hold your breath

Until your breathing stops forever, forever

The only thing you'll get

Is this curse on your lips:

I hope they taste of me forever

And there's a light on in chicago

And i know i should be home

All the colors of the street signs..

They remind me of the pickup truck out in front of your

neighbor's

With every breath i wish your body will be broken again,

again

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