

## **Gym Class Heroes** **"Chicago (Remix)"**

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### **"Chicago (Remix)"**

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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