

Academy Is "Classifieds"

Visit "[Classifieds](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My life reads like the classifieds.
Pages of what's for sale, whats on the auction block?
Attention bidders, its Lot 45,
He's got a decent voice; he's got that crooked smile.
Hold on, you haven't heard the best yet...
He writes good storylines, he's got those honest eyes.
So, take him home for just \$9.95, he'll sing the songs
you like, he'll keep you warm at night (at night).

Back down, cash out, that's the city for ya.
Break down and back out, and get what's coming to
you.
When you said you were falling apart.
I thought you meant that you were falling apart.
Ohh oh...

I'm not the type to forget about nights like this,
when every single move that I make is documented
and scored for style points.
The once ambitious one, now holds a smoking gun.
And if I die in my sleep, are you still willing to be
everything you promised you would be?

Back down, cash out, that's the city for ya.
Break down and back out, and get what's coming to
you.
When you said you were falling apart
I thought you meant that you were falling apart.
Ohh oh...

Will you be the first one to tell the neighborhood papers,
and all my family and friends that still care.
Did you buy what I sold and did you feel what I told you,
I hope that you still do, will you? Promise yourself, that
this isn't all we've got...

Back down, cash out, that's the city for ya.
Break down and back out, get what's coming to you.
When you said you were falling apart
I thought you meant that you were falling apart.

Back down, cash out, that's the city for ya.

Break down and back out, get what's coming to you.
When you said you were falling apart
I thought you meant that you were falling apart.
Ohh oh...

Visit [Academy Is](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.