Taking Back Sunday
"Brooklyn sleep"

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Well you are worth more than the man I am
Sad and in love, hands trembled of life that we would
have stolen
Anyways, stolen
Well, anyway

To Brooklyn, I'm homebound
A trap to the east
Marking miles of martyrs
Of better men, of better men than me
And I wanted to tell you, I just didn't know

Genuine and unprepared
If you, you see something then you should say
something
If you, you see something could you just say something

Genuine and unprepared
If you, you see something then you should say
something
If you, you see something could you just say something
Say something

Something awful itches in these walls
I found a subtle genius in that white, hot hatred of
yours
Misuse is practice, perfected and played
In time I'm gonna get what's mine

To Brooklyn, I'm homebound
A trap to the east
Marking miles of martyrs
Of better men, of better men than me
And I wanted to tell you, I just didn't know how

Genuine and unprepared
If you, you see something then you should say
something
If you, you see something could you just say something

Genuine and unprepared

If you, you see something then you should say
something
If you, you see something could you just say something
Say something

Oh, we are going, we're going, we're...
Once, twice, three times, sold!

You're better off believing everything you heard was
true

You're better off believing everything you heard was

You're better off believing everything you heard was
true

You're better off believing everything you heard was

Genuine and unprepared
If you, you see something then you should say
something
If you, you see something could you just say something

Genuine and unprepared
If you, you see something then you should say
something
If you, you see something could you just say something

You say something

Say something

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