I got troubled thoughts
And the self-esteem to match
What a catch, what a catch

You'll never catch us
So just let me be
Said I'll be fine
Till the hospital or American Embassy
Miss Flack said I still want you back
Yeah, Miss Flack said I still want you back

I got troubled thoughts
And the self-esteem to match
What a catch, what a catch
And all I can think of
Is the way I'm the one
Who charmed the one
Who gave up on you
Who gave up on you

They say the captain

Goes down with the ship

So, when the world ends

Will God go down with it?

Miss Flack said I still want you back

Yeah, Miss Flack said I still want you back

I got troubled thoughts
And the self-esteem to match
What a catch, what a catch
And all I can think of
Is the way I'm the one
Who charmed the one
Who gave up on you
Who gave up on you

What a catch What a catch What a catch What a catch

[Elvis Costello:]
I will never end up like him
Behind my back, I already am
Keep a calendar
This way you will always know

I got troubled thoughts
And the self-esteem to match
What a catch, what a catch
And all I can think of
Is the way I'm the one
Who charmed the one
Who gave up on you
Who gave up on you

[Gabe Saporta:]

Where is your boy tonight? I hope he is a gentleman Maybe he won't find out what I know You were the last good thing [Travis McCoy:] We're going down, down in an earlier round And sugar, we're goin' down swinging [Brendon Urie:] Dance, dance, we're falling apart to halftime Dance, dance, and these are the lives you'd love to lead Dance, this is the way they'd love If they knew how misery loved me [Doug Does:] This ain't a scene, it's a goddamn arms race This ain't a scene, it's a goddamn arms race [Alex DeLeon:] One night and one more time Thanks for the memories Even though they weren't so great He tastes like you, only sweeter [William Beckett:] Growing up, growing up

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And the self-esteem to match
What a catch, what a catch