

20 Dollar Nose Bleed

Fall Out Boy

Have you ever wanted to disappear?
And join a monastery
Go out and preach on Manic Street?
Who will I be when I wake up next to a stranger
On a passenger plane? (Passenger plane)

Permanent jet lag
Please take me back (Please take me back)
Please take me back
I'm a stray dog sick
Please let me in (Please let me in)
The mad key's tripping
singing vows before we exchange smoke rings

Give me a pen
Call me
Mr. Benzedrine
But don't let the doctor in
I wanna blow off steam and
Call me
Mr. Benzedrine (Mr. Benzedrine)
But don't let the doctor
Don't let the doctor in

It feels like fourteen carats but no clarity
When I look at the man who would be king
The man who would be king
Goes to the desert the same war his dad rehearsed
Came back with flags on coffins and said
"We won, oh we won"

Permanent jet lag
Please take me back (Please take me back)
Please take me back
I'm a stray dog sick
Please let me in (Please let me in)
The mad key's tripping
singing vows before we exchange smoke rings

Give me a pen
Call me
Mr. Benzedrine
But don't let the doctor in
I wanna blow off steam and
Call me
Mr. Benzedrine (Mr. Benzedrine)
But don't let the doctor
Don't let the doctor in

Ba ba ba ba benzedrine
Bla bla bla benzedrine
Ba ba ba ba ba benzedrine ah
Ba ba ba ba benzedrine
Bla bla bla benzedrine
Ba ba ba ba ba benzedrine ah

Only one book really matters

The rest of the proof is on the television, on the...

Call me

Mr. Benzadrine

But don't let the doctor in

I wanna blow off steam

Call me

Mr. Benzadrine (Mr. Benzadrine)

But don't let the doctor

Don't let the doctor in

Have you ever wanted to disappear?

[Spoken:]

It's not me, it's you

Actually, it's the taxidermy of you and me

Untie the balloons from around my neck and ground me

I'm just a racehorse on the track

Send me back to the glue factory

Always thought I'd float away

And never come back

But I've got enough miles on my car

To fly the boys home on my own

But you know me: I like being all alone

And keeping you all alone

And the charts are boring

And the kids are snoring

And the girl's in a sling

You say you're not listening and I said I'm wishing...

And I said... I said...