

# Bang the Doldrums

Fall Out Boy

I wrote a goodbye note  
In lipstick on your arm  
When you passed out  
I couldn't bring myself to call  
Except to call it quits

Best friends  
Ex-friends till the end  
Better off as lovers  
And not other way around

Racing through the city  
Windows down  
In the back of  
Yellow-checkered cars

You're wrong  
Are we all wrong?  
You're wrong  
Are we all wrong?

This city says  
Come hell or high water  
When I'm feeling hot and wet  
I can't commit to a thing  
Be it heart or hospital

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The tombstones are waiting  
They were half-engraved  
They knew it was over  
Just didn't know the date

And I cast a spell over the west  
To make you think of me  
The same way I think of you

This is a love song  
In my own way  
Happily ever after  
Below the waist

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