

Chicago Is So Two Years Ago

Fall Out Boy

My heart is on my sleeve
Wear it like a bruise or blackeye
My badge, my witness
That means that I believed
Every single lie you said (and learned from the best)

cause every pain of glass that your pebbles tap negates the pains I went through to avoid you
and every little pat on the shoulder for attention fails to mention I still hate you

But there's a light on in Chicago
and I know I should be home
all the colors of the street signs...they remind me of the pickup truck
out in front of your neighbor's house

She took me down and said:
"Boy's like you are overrated. So save your breath."
Loaded words and loaded friends
are loaded guns to our heads

You want apologies girl you might hold your breath until your breathing stops forever
The only thing you'll get is this curse on your lips: I hope they taste of me forever

With every breath I wish your body will be broken again