

Get Busy Living or Get Busy Dying (Do Your Part to Save the Scene and St Fall Out Boy

This has been said so many times
That I'm not sure if it matters
But we never stood a chance
And I'm not sure if it matters

If you are the shores
I am the waves begging for big moons
(Moons)
I'm mailing letters to addresses in a ghost town, no oh

Your secret's out

I know this hurts, it was meant to
(It was meant to)
Your secret's out and the best part
Is it isn't even a good one
And it's mind over you don't, don't matter

This has been said so many times
That I'm not sure if it matters
But it must, be said again
That all us boys are just screaming

Into microphones for attention
Because we're just so bored
(Oh, oh, oh)
We never knew that you would pick it apart, oh
I'm falling apart to songs about hips and hearts

Your secret's out

I know this hurts, it was meant to
(It was meant to)
Your secret's out and the best part
Is it isn't even a good one
And it's mind over you don't, don't matter.

I used to obsess over living
Now I only obsess over you
You tell me you'd like boys like me better
In the dark lying on top of you

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I know this hurts, it was meant to
(It was meant to)
Your secret's out and the best part
Is it isn't even a good one
And it's mind over you don't, don't, don't, don't matter

From day one I talked about getting out
But not forgetting about

How all my worst fears are letting out
He said, "Why put a new address on the same old loneliness?"
When breathing just passes the time
Until we all just get old and die

Now talking's just a waste of breath
And living's just a waste of death
And why put a new address on the same old loneliness?
And this is you and me and me and you
Until we've got nothing left