

I've Got All This Ringing in My Ears and None on My Fingers

Fall Out Boy

You're a Canary
I'm a Coalmine
Cause sorrow oh, is just all the rage
Take one for the team, you all know what i mean

And
I'm so sorry
But not really

Tell the boys where to find my body
New York Eye's
Chicago Thighs
Pushed up the Window to kiss you, off

The truth hurts worse
Than anything
I could bring myself to do
To you

The truth hurts worse
Than anything
I could bring myself to do
To you, oh

Do you remember the way
I held your hand
Under the lamp post and ran home
This way so many times I could close my eyes

The truth hurts worse
Than anything
I could bring myself to do
To you

The truth hurts worse
Than anything
I could bring myself to do
To you, oh

ba ba ba ba ba ba da dop
ba ba ba ba ba ba da dop baw

oh
The truth hurts worse
Than anything I could bring myself
(to do)
The truth hurts worse
Than anything
I could bring myself to do
To you

The truth hurts worse
Than anything
I could bring myself to do
To you