

# 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

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The truth, the truth

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