

# It's Not a Side Effect of the Cocaine, I Am Thinking It Must Be Love

Fall Out Boy

Why can you read me like no one else?  
I hide behind these words  
But I'm coming out  
I wish I kept them behind my tongue  
I hide behind these words  
But I'm coming out

Put your hand between  
An aching head and an aching world  
We'll make them so jealous  
We'll make them hate us  
An aching head and an aching world  
We'll make them so jealous  
We'll make them so jealous

All the ways you make my stomach turn  
And all the long drives  
With my friends blur  
And I wish I kept them inside my mind  
I hide behind these words

And think of all the places  
Where you've been lost  
And then found...out  
In between my sheets  
In between the rights and the wrongs

Put your hand between  
An aching head and an aching world  
We'll make them so jealous  
We'll make them hate us  
Aching head and an aching world  
Think of all the places  
Where you've been lost and found...out