

Rat a Tat

Fall Out Boy

[Courtney Love]

It's Courtney, bitch

Rat a tat tat

Rat a tat tat tat hey

[Courtney Love]

No thesis existed for burning cities down at such a rampant rate

No graphics and no fucking Powerpoint presentation

So they just DIY'd that shit and they built their own bombs

She's his suicide blond, she's number than gold

Are you ready for another bad poem?

One more off key anthem

And let your teeth sink in

Remember me as I was not as I am

And I said, "I'll check in tomorrow if I don't wake up dead,"

I kept wishing she had blonde ambition and she'd let it go to my head

Rat a tat tat

Rat a tat tat tat hey

If my love is a weapon

There's no second guessing when I say

Rat a tat tat

Rat a tat tat tat hey

If my heart is a grenade

You pull the pin and say,

We're all fighting growing old

We're all fighting growing old

In the high hopes

Of a few minutes more

To get, get on St. Peter's list

But you need to lower your standards

'Cause it's never

Getting any better than this

[Courtney Love]

We are professional ashes of roses

This kerosene's live

You settled the score

This is where you come to beg, unborn and unshaven

Killing fields of fire to a congress of ravens

This is what we do, baby, we nightmare you

I'm about to make you sweat roll backwards

And your heart beat in reverse

Our guts can't be reworked

As alone as a little white church

In the middle of the desert getting burned

But I'll take your heart served up two ways

I sing a bitter song

I'm the lonelier version of you

I just don't know where it went wrong

Rat a tat tat

Rat a tat tat tat hey

If my love is a weapon
There's no second guessing when I say
Rat a tat tat
Rat a tat tat tat hey
If my heart is a grenade
You pull the pin and say,

We're all fighting growing old
We're all fighting growing old
In the high hopes
Of a few minutes more
To get, get on St. Peter's list
But you need to lower your standards
Cause it's never
Getting any better than this

Rat a tat tat
Rat a tat tat tat hey
It's never
Getting any better than this
[4x]

[Courtney Love]
She's sick and she's wrong
She's young dirty blonde
Planted to sink inside her like a suicide bomb
He says, "I've seen bigger."
She says, "I've lived better."
And they throw the matches down into the glitter
Not a dry eye left in the house
Go boy, go boy, run for your life
Go boy, go boy, run for your life
Go boy, go boy, run for your life

We're all fighting growing old
We're all fighting growing old
In the hopes
Of a few minutes more
To get, get on St. Peter's list
But you need to lower your standards
Cause it's never
Getting any better than this

Rat a tat tat
Rat a tat tat tat hey
It's never
Getting any better than this
[4x]

Are you ready for another bad poem?