

## Twin Skeleton's (Hotel in NYC)

Fall Out Boy

There's a room in a hotel in New York City  
That shares our fate and deserves our pity  
I don't want to remember it all  
The promises I made if you just hold on  
Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on

I just need enough of you to dull the pain  
To get me through the night until we're twins again  
Until we're stripped down to our skeletons again  
Until we're saints just swimming in our sins again  
And there's a jet black crow droning on and on and on  
Up above our heads droning on and on and on  
Keep making trouble till you find what you love  
I need a new partner in crime and your shotgun

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A birth and a death on the same day  
And honey I only appear so I can fade away  
I wanna throw my hands in the air and scream  
And I can just die laughing on your spiral of shame  
And there's a jet black crow droning on and on and on  
Up above our heads droning on and on and on  
Hit it, never quit it, I have been through the wreck  
But I can scream enough to show my face in the light of day

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Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on