

You're Crashing, But You're No Wave

Fall Out Boy

The DA is dressed to the nines
In the mirror he practices all his lines
To his closing argument twelve hearts beat in favor
I'm guessing that he read, the morning paper
The headline reads "the man hangs" but the jury doesn't

And everyones looking for releif
Untied States versus disbelief
Mothers cast tears on both side of the aisle
Clear your throat and face the world
The verdict fall like bachelors for bad luck girls
Only breathing with the aid of denial

Case open, case shut
But you can pay to close it like a casket
Baby boy can't lift his headache head
Isn't it tragic?

He glances at his peers sitting seven to twelve stacked
on one to six the gallery is hushed
Boys in three pieces dream of grandstanding at Bravado
The city sleeps in a cell not withstanding what we all know
Hang on a rope or bated breath, whichever you prefer

And everyones looking for relief
A bidding war from an old flames grief
The cause, the kid, the course, the charm and the curse
Not a word that can make you comprehend
Too well dressed for the witness stand
The press prays for whichever headline's worse

Case open, case shut
But you can pay to close it like a casket
Baby boy can't lift his headache head
Isn't it tragic?

Fresh pressed suit and tie
Unimpressed birds sing and die
Can talk my way out of anything

The formen reads the verdict
"In the above entitled action we find the defendant"

Guilty guilty guilty guilty

(2x)

Case open case shut
But you can pay to close it like a casket
Baby boy can't lift his headache head
Isn't it tragic?