

# 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?