

## Fashionably Late

Falling in Reverse

It's 9 o'clock on the dot at the spot  
And I'm hanging' with her friends again  
Great taste, beautiful place  
And you're fashionably late (Hey!)

And I don't wanna be that guy  
That makes you sad, makes you cry again  
Without a doubt, sorry about  
Making out with your friends (Go!)

I love the way that this began  
Started off right so innocent  
I'm letting you know, I'm letting you go  
I want your best friend

I'm giving' it up and asking why  
You seem so shocked and so surprised  
I'm sorry it hurts I'm surely a jerk  
I understand why you're mad

Don't talk that crap when you call me back  
As a matter of fact don't act like that  
Everybody knows you're right  
Everybody knows I'm wrong (Wrong!)

It's 9 o'clock on the dot at the spot  
And I'm hanging' with her friends again  
Great taste, beautiful place  
And you're fashionably late (Hey!)

And I don't wanna be that guy  
That makes you sad, makes you cry again  
Without a doubt, sorry about  
Making out with your friends (Mwah!)

It's got nothing to do with how you look  
Just another excuse to write a hook  
I'm letting you know  
She liked my post up on my Facebook

And after all you're not my type  
But all your friends are pretty nice  
You know what I mean stop making a scene  
And take some want of advice

Don't talk that crap when you call me back  
As a matter of fact don't act like that  
Everybody knows you're right  
Everybody knows I'm wrong (Right?)

It's 9 o'clock on the dot at the spot  
And I'm hanging' with her friends again  
Great taste, beautiful place  
And you're fashionably late (Hey!)

And I don't wanna be that guy  
That makes you sad, makes you cry again

Without a doubt, sorry about  
Making out with your friends

And I've got the topic conversation now  
And I know I'm running out of time (Yeah!)  
It's on an honest demonstration now  
You're not the only one, not the only one

Don't talk that crap when you call me back  
As a matter of fact don't act like that  
Everybody knows you're right  
Everybody sing along (Ahhh!)

And I don't wanna be that guy  
That makes you sad, makes you cry, again  
Without a doubt, sorry about  
F-cking all your friends (What?)

It's 9 o'clock on the dot at the spot  
And I'm hanging' with her friends again  
Great taste, beautiful place  
And you're fashionably late (Hey!)

And I don't wanna be that guy  
That makes you sad, makes you cry again  
Without a doubt, sorry about  
Making out with your friends

Making out with your friends  
Making out with your friends

Without a doubt, sorry about  
Having sex with all your friends  
(Hahaha!)