

Fall Out Boy - I've Got a Dark Alley And a Bad Idea That Says You Should Shut Your Mouth

Tom: C

Tuning: Standard

Intro: C, C7, C, C7
 C7 C F7 C
 Joke me something awful just like kisses on the necks of "best friends"
 C F7 C7 G
 We're the kids who feel like dead ends
 C F7 F7 C F7
 And I want to be known for my hits, not just my misses
 C F7 C7 G
 took a shot and didn't even come close
 C F7 C7
 At trust and love and hope
 C F7 C C7
 And the poets are just kids who didn't make it
 Riff C7
 and never had it at all
 C F7
 And the record won't stop skipping
 C F7
 And the lies just won't stop slipping
 C F7 C7 G
 And besides my reputation's on the line
 C F7
 We can fake it for the airwaves
 C F7
 Force our smiles, baby, half dead
 C F7 C7 G
 From comparing myself to everyone else around me
 C F7 C

F7
 Please put the doctor on the phone 'cause I'm not making any sense
 C F7 C7 G
 Blame everyone but me for this mess
 C F7 C F7
 And my back has been breaking from this heavy heart
 C F7 C7 G
 We never seemed so far
 C F7 C C7
 I'm hopelessly hopeful, that you're just hopeless enough
 Riff C7
 But we never had it at all
 C F7
 And the record won't stop skipping
 C F7
 And the lies just won't stop slipping
 C F7 C7 G
 And besides my reputation's on the line
 C F7
 We can fake it for the airwaves
 C F7
 Force our smiles, baby, half dead
 C F7 C7 G C F7
 From comparing myself to everyone else around me
 C7 G C F7
 everyone else around me
 C7 G C F7
 everyone else around me
 C7 G C F7 C7
 everyone else around me
 End on C

Acordes

