

# 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

