

# Fall Out Boy - My Heart Is The Worst Kind Of Weapon

Tom: C for keeping secrets from me

I spent most of last night dragging this lake for the corpses  
of all my past mistakes

sell me out- the joke's on you we are salt- you are the wound

empty another bottle and let me tear you to pieces this is me  
wishing you into the  
worst situations

I'm the kind of kid that can't let anything go but you  
wouldn't know a good thing  
if it came up and slit your throat

woooahh wooaah ohhh wooaah wooaah

Your remorse hasn't fallen on deaf ears rather ones that just  
don't care because I  
know that you're in between arms somewhere

Next to heartbeats where you shouldn't dare sleep now I'll  
teach you a lesson

Take your taste back peel back your skin and try to forget how  
it feels inside you  
should try saying no once in a while oh once in while

And did you hear the news? I could dissect you and gut you on  
this stage not as  
eloquent as I may have imagined

But it will get the job done (you're done)

Every line is plotted and designed to leave you standing on  
your bedroom window's ledge

And everyone else that it hits that it gets to is nothing more  
than collateral damage

Take your taste back peel back your skin and try to forget how  
it feels inside you  
should try saying no once in a while oh once in while

{..X1..} (...X6..)

## Acordes

