

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

woooahh wooaah ohhh wooaah wooaah

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

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

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

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

Acordes

