

## Fall Out Boy - Chicago Is So Two Years Ago

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tom:
Intro: F G Em F G Em F
My heart is on my sleeve
Wear it like a bruise or blackeye
                                                               Em F
My badge, my witness
That means that I believed
                                                                                                                                                                                                            Em F
Every single lie you said (and learned from the best)
Cause every pain of glass that your pebbles tap negates
                                                                                                                                                                                                      F
The pains I went through to avoid you
And every little pat on the shoulder for attention fails to
                                                                                                                                F Em G Am
Mention I still hate you
But there's a light on in chicago
                                                                                                        G
And I know I should be home
All the corners of the street signs
                                                                 D
                                                                                           Am
 They remind me of the pickup truck out in front of your
Neighbor's house
                                                                                                           \mathsf{F} \mathsf{C} \mathsf{G}
She took me down and said % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  C
Boys like you are overrated, so save your breath
                                                                                     FCG Em
Loaded words and loaded friends
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Em F
Are loaded guns to our heads
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Cause every pain of glass that your pebbles tap
Negates the pains I went through to avoid you
And every little pat on the shoulder for attention fails to
                 C G Am
Mention I still hate you
But there's a light on in chicago
   Am G F
And I know I should be home
        Am
All the corners of the street signs
They remind me of the pickup truck out in front of your
Neighbor's house
You want apologies
Girl, you might hold your breath
Until your breathing stops forever, forever
The only thing you'll get
Is this curse on your lips
I hope they taste of me forever
But there's a light on in chicago
And I know I should be home
                   C
All the corners of the street signs
                    Am
They remind me of the pickup truck out in front of your
Neighbor's
With every breath I wish your body will be broken again
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## **Acordes**













