

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

Joke me something awful just like kisses on the necks of "best friends"

We're the kids who feel like dead ends

And I want to be known for my hits, not just my misses

took a shot and didn't even come close

At trust and love and hope

And the poets are just kids who didn't make it

Riff and never had it at all

And the record won't stop skipping

And the lies just won't stop slipping

And besides my reputation's on the line

We can fake it for the airwaves

Force our smiles, baby, half dead

From comparing myself to everyone else around me

Riff C

F7

Please put the doctor on the phone 'cause I'm not making any sense

Blame everyone but me for this mess

And my back has been breaking from this heavy heart

We never seemed so far

I'm hopelessly hopeful, that you're just hopeless enough

Riff But we never had it at all

And the record won't stop skipping

And the lies just won't stop slipping

And besides my reputation's on the line

We can fake it for the airwaves

Force our smiles, baby, half dead

From comparing myself to everyone else around me

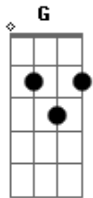
everyone else around me

everyone else around me

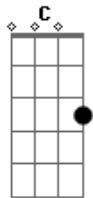
everyone else around me

End on C

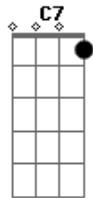
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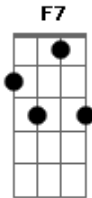
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