

This aint a scene, it's an arms race - 1/2

Interprété par Fall Out Boy.

I am an arms dealer
Fitting you with weapons in the form of words
And don't really care which side wins
As long as the room keeps singing
That's just the business I'm in

This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race
This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race
This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race
I'm not a shoulder to cry on
But, I digress

I'm a leading man
And the lies I weave are oh-so intricate
ooo,ooo,ooo,oooooooo[x2]

I wrote the gospel on giving up
(You look pretty sinking)
But the real bombshells have already sunk
(Prima-donnas of the gutter)
At night we're painting your trash gold while you sleep
Crashing not like hips or cars,
No, more like p-p-p-parties

This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race
This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race
This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race
Bandwagon's full
Please, catch another

I'm a leading man
And the lies I weave are oh-so intricate
ooo,ooo,ooo,oooooooo[x2]

All the boys who the dance floor didn't love
And the girls who's lips couldn't move fast enough
Sing, until your lungs give out

This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race
This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race
(Now you)
This ain't a Scene, it's a god damn arms race
(Wear out the groove)
This ain't a Scene, it's a god damn arms race
(Sing out loud)
This ain't a Scene, it's a god damn arms race
(Oh, oh)

This aint a scene, it's an arms race - 2/2

This ain't a Scene, it's a god damn arms race

I'm a leading man

And the lies I weave are oh-so intricate

ooo,ooo,ooo,ooooooo[x2]