

# Bang the Doldrums

## Fall Out Boy

I wrote a goodbye note  
In lipstick on your arm when you passed out  
I couldn't bring myself to call  
Except to call it quits  
Best friends Ex-friends till the end  
Better off as lovers  
And not the other way around  
Racing through the city. Windows down in the back of  
Yellow-checkered cars  
You're wrong  
Are we all wrong?  
You're wrong  
Are we all wrong?  
This city says  
Come hell or high water When I'm feeling hot and wet  
I can't commit to a thing  
Be it heart or hospital  
Best friends  
Ex-friends till the end Better off as lovers  
And not the other way around  
Racing through the city  
Windows down in the back of Yellow-checkered cars  
You're wrong  
Are we all wrong?  
You're wrong  
Are we all wrong? The tombstones were waiting They were half-engraved  
They knew it was over  
Just didn't know the date And I cast a spell over the west to make you think of me  
The same way I think of you  
This is a love song in my own way Happily ever after below the waist  
Best friends  
Ex-friends till the end  
Better off as lovers Racing through the city  
Windows down in the back of  
Yellow checkered cars  
You're wrong  
Are we all wrong?  
You're wrong  
Are we all wrong?  
Best friends  
Ex-friends till the end  
Better off as lovers

And not the other way around  
Ex-friends till the end  
Better off as lovers

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>