

# Fall Out Boy, 27

If home is where the heart is then we're all just fucked  
I can't remember, I can't remember  
And I want it so bad I'd shoot the sunshine into my veins  
I can't remember the good old days

And it's kind of funny  
The way we're wearing anchors on our shirts  
When being anchored or bored just feels like a curse

My mind is a safe  
And if I keep it in we all get rich  
My body is an orphanage  
We take everyone in  
Doing lines of dust and sweat off last night's stage  
Just to feel like you

Milligrams in my head  
Burning tobacco in the wind chasing the direction  
Chasing the direction you went  
You're a bottled star, the planets align  
You're just like Mars  
You shine in the sky  
You shine in the sky

Are all the good times getting gone?  
They come and go and go and come and go  
Oh yeah, I've got a lot of friends who are stars  
But some are just black holes

My mind is a safe  
And if I keep it in we all get rich  
My body is an orphanage  
We take everyone in  
Doing lines of dust and sweat off last night's stage  
Just to feel like you

And it's kind of funny  
The way we're wearing anchors on our shirts  
When being anchored or bored just feels like a curse

My mind is a safe  
And if I keep it in we all get rich  
My body is an orphanage  
We take everyone in  
Doing lines of dust and sweat off last night's stage  
Just to feel like you

If home is where the heart is then we're all just fucked