

# This Ain't a Scene, It's an Arms Race

## 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  
goddamn arms race  
This ain't a scene, it's a goddamn arms race  
This ain't a scene, it's a goddamn 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,  
oh so intricate  
I'm a leading man  
And the lies I weave are oh so intricate,  
oh so intricate  
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 but more like p-p-p-parties  
This ain't a scene, it's a goddamn arms  
race  
This ain't a scene, it's a goddamn arms race  
This ain't a scene, it's a goddamn arms race  
Bandwagon's full, please catch another  
I'm a leading man  
And the lies I weave are oh so intricate,  
oh so intricate  
I'm a leading man  
And the lies I weave are oh so intricate,  
oh so intricate  
All the boys who the dancefloor didn't love  
And all the girls whose lips couldn't move fast enough  
Sing, until your lungs give out  
This ain't a scene, it's a goddamn arms race  
This ain't a scene, it's a goddamn arms race  
(Now You)  
This ain't a scene, it's a goddamn arms race  
(Wear Out The Groove)  
This ain't a scene, it's a goddamn arms race  
(Sing Out Loud)  
This ain't a scene, it's a goddamn arms race  
(Oh, oh)  
This ain't a scene, it's a goddamn arms race  
I'm a leading man  
And the lies I weave are oh so intricate,  
oh so intricate  
I'm a leading man  
And the lies I weave are oh so intricate,

oh so intricate

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