

Thriller  
Fall Out Boy

Intro

```

E |-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----|
B |--10----10-10-10----10-10-10----10-10-10----10-10-10----10-10-10----|
G |-7--7-----7--7--7-----7--6--6-----6--6--6-----6--0--0-----0--0--0-----|
D |-----|
A |-----|
D |-----|

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E |-----0-----0-----| |
B |-10-10-10----10-10-10----10-10--o-| |
G |---0--6--6-----6--6--6-----6-----| |
D |-----| |
A |-----o-| |
D |-----| |

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Breakdown

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PM-----
E |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D |-0-0-0-0-0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0-0-0-0-0--|
A |-0-0-0-0-0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0-0-0-0-0--|
D |-0-0-0-0-0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0-0-0-0-0--|

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Verse 1 - Let note ring throughout verse.

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E |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D |-0-----|
A |-0-----|
D |-0-----|

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Bridge

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E |-----|
B |-----|
G |-4-4-4-4-4-4-4-4-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-----|
D |-4-4-4-4-4-4-4-4-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-|
A -2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-|
D |-----5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-|

E |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D |-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-|

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D|-0-----0-----|  
A|-0-----0-----|  
E|-0-----0-----|

Repeat Breakdown

Letra:

[Jay Z:]

Yeah, what you critics said would never happen.  
We dedicate this album to anybody, people who said we couldn t make it.  
To the fans that held us down till anybody came around.  
Welcome. It s here.

Last summer we took threes across the board  
But by fall we were a cover story  
Now in stores  
Make us poster boys in your scene  
But we are not making an accepting speech  
I have found the safest place to keep all of our mistakes  
Every dot com s refreshing for a journal update

So long live the car-crash hearts  
Cry on the couch till the poets come to life  
Fix me in 45

So long live the car-crash hearts  
Cry on the couch till the poets come to life  
Fix me in 45

I can take your problems away  
with a nod and a wave  
Of my hand,  
Cause that s just the kind of boy that I am.  
The only thing I haven t done yet is die  
And it s me and my plus one in the afterlife  
Crowds are won and lost and won again  
But our hearts beat for the diehards

So long live the car-crash hearts  
Cry on the couch till the poets come to life  
Fix me in 45

So long live the car-crash hearts  
Cry on the couch till the poets come to life  
Fix me in 45

Long live the car-crash hearts  
(Long live the car-crash hearts)  
Long live the car-crash hearts  
(Long live the car-crash hearts)

Long live the car-crash hearts  
Cry on the couch till the poets come to life  
Fix me in 45

[Jay Z:]  
Young FOB.  
Let s go.