

# Panic! At The Disco, I Have Friends In Holy Spaces

You remind me of a former love, that I once knew  
And you carry a little piece with you  
We were holding hands walking through the middle of the street  
It's fine with me, I'm just taking in the scenery

You remind me of a few of my famous friends  
Well that all depends, what you qualify as friends  
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Take a chance, take your shoes off, dance in the rain  
Yea we're splashing around, and the news spread all over town

I'm not complaining that it's raining  
I'm just saying, I'd like it a lot more than you think  
If the sun would come out and sing with me

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