

Panic! At The Disco, Local God

In 1998 you bought a B.C. Rich
You were a master shredder from the jump
Blew them all away with the Ritalin kids
While I was shedding through my sophomore slump
You had so many chances to become a star
But you never really cared about them
Local God
You'll live forever as a local God
It's even better than the thing you're not
Local God
Local God
You'll live forever as a local God
You'll be remembered for the thing you're not
Local God
We signed a record deal at seventeen
Hated by every local band
They say we never paid our dues
But what does that mean when money never changes hands?
It's 2021 and I'm Almost Famous
You never really cared about them
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Local God
Are you melting face at the Bellagio?
Woah oh oh oh
Oh you're teaching little kids how to rock 'n roll
Woah oh oh oh
Did you get all weighed down by your heart of gold?
Cause you really only cared about that
Wonder if you had a chance to sell your soul
Did you ever get your money back?
Did you ever kiss the devil?
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