

# Panic! At The Disco, Middle Of A Breakup

Honeybee, honey, I can hear the gossip buzzin' 'round the hive  
Ecstasy, love it up until the point you sting me and I die  
You and me don't deserve each other  
We ain't no star-crossed lovers, we just get carried away

Oh shit, you're kissin' my neck, kissin' my chest  
Now I remember why we fell in love  
Hot smoke, feels like we just met, lips I couldn't kick  
Honey, honey, you're my favorite drug

Keep your disco, gimme me T. Rex  
Makeup se\* in the middle of a breakup  
Blessed be your last cigarette  
Makeup se\* in the middle of a breakup

Destiny, I hate those words like destiny, forever and all time  
Guarantee, guaranteed we live forever, least until tonight  
You and me ain't no Bonnie and Clyde  
Although we tried and tried, we gave ourselves away (Ahhh)

Oh shit, you're kissin' my neck, kissin' my chest  
Now I remember why we fell in love  
Hot smoke, feels like we just met, lips I couldn't kick  
Honey, honey, you're my favorite drug

Keep your disco, gimme me T. Rex  
Makeup sex in the middle of a breakup  
Blessed be your last cigarette  
Makeup sex in the middle of a breakup  
(Makeup sex) In the middle of a breakup  
(Makeup sex) In the middle of a breakup  
Save the worst, gonna give you my best  
Makeup se\* in the middle of a breakup

Woo!  
Keep your disco, gimme me T. Rex  
Makeup sex in the middle of a breakup  
Blessed be your last cigarette  
Makeup sex in the middle of a breakup  
(Makeup sex) In the middle of a breakup  
(Breakup sex) In the middle of a breakup  
Save the worst, gonna give you my best  
Makeup sex in the middle of a breakup

(Makeup sex) Hoo!  
(Makeup sex)  
Honeybee (Ahhh)